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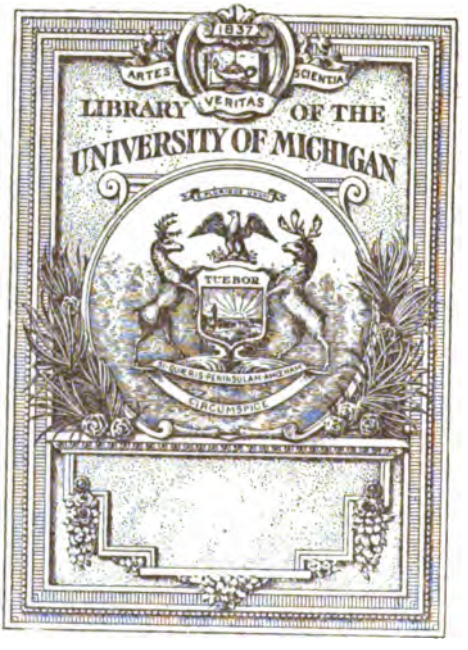
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CENSURA LITERARIA.

CONTAINING

TITLES, ABSTRACTS,

AND

OPINIONS

OF

OLD ENGLISH BOOKS,

WITH

ORIGINAL DISQUISITIONS, ARTICLES OF BIOGRAPHY, AND OTHER LITERARY ANTIQUITIES.

By SAMUEL EGERTON BRYDGES, Esq.

VOLUME III.

Singula lætus
Exquiritque auditque virûm monumenta priorum.
VIRGIL.

LONDON:

PRINTED BY T. BENSLEY, BOLT-COURT, FLEET STREET,

FOR LONGMAN, HURST, REES, AND ORME, PATERNOSTER-ROW,
AND J. WHITE, FLEET-STREET.

1807.

PREFATORY SONNET.

Here ye, who love to tear Oblivion's veil
From the chill tomb, and strew fresh flowers around,
Where ancient sages slumber in the ground,
Come, join with me, and listen to the tale,
Which bids neglected Worth no more bewail
Her fate obscure; and calls the lyre to sound
Notes long forgot, while, with new laurels crown'd,
Old bards their renovated lustre hail!
Hark! the grave opens; the departed seer
Weaves the gay fancies of his mind again:
Breathe the soft tones once more, that drew the tear
From melting virgins in Eliza's reign!
O listen to the lore, and fan the flame,
That consecrates long-buried Worth to fame!

22 *Dec.* 1806.

387208

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CENSURA LITERARIA.

NUMBER IX.

[Being the First Number of Vol. III.]

ART. I. *A Mirrour for Magistrates. Wherein maye be seen by example of other, with howe grevous plages vices are punished: and howe frayle and unstable worldly prosperity is founde, even of those whom Fortune seemeth most highly to favour.*

Fœlix quem faciunt aliena pericula cautum.

Anno 1563. *Imprinted at London in Fletestrete nere to Saynct Dunstans Churche by Thomas Marshe.* 4*to. folios* 182.

ART. II. *The last part of the Mirour for Magistrates, wherein may be seene by examples passed in this Realme, with how greevous plagues, vices are punished in great Princes and Magistrats, and how frayle and unstable worldly prosperity is founde, where Fortune seemeth most highly to favour. Newly corrected and enlarged.*

Fœlix quem faciunt aliena pericula cautum.

Imprinted at London in Fleetstreete, neere unto

Sainct Dunstanes Church, by Thomas Marsh, 1578. Cum privilegio. 4to. folios 184.

OF these two volumes, which I suspect to be very scarce, particularly the last, the former belongs to the Editor, and the other to Mr. Gilchrist.

They are different editions of the same work; but the words "Last part" in the title of the second require explanation.* Warton's account is not only imperfect, but erroneous; and even Ritson's is not clearly expressed.

The work, which was edited by William Baldwin, was first printed by Thomas Marsh, 1559, 4to. folios 160. The above edition of 1563, was the second; and has exactly the same contents, as Warton enumerates in the first; so that I do not understand Ritson, when he says that "to this edition was added a Second Part."† Mr. Steevens had an edition of 1571; Herbert says there was an edition in 1574, and Farmer had an edition in 1575.

In this same year 1575 (or 1574; for the edition may probably be the same) John Higgins, following Baldwin's example, began a new series of Legends commencing with an earlier period, from Albanact, the youngest son of Brutus, to the Emperor Caracalla. These he published under the following title.

"*The first Parte of the Mirour for Magistrates, contayning the falles of the first infortunate Princes of this lande: from the comming of Brute to the incarnation of our Saviour and Redemer Jesu Christe. Ad Romanos, 13. 2. Quisquis se opponit potestati,*

* Mr. Park thinks it was called the *last* part, from containing legends posterior in point of time, to those set forth by Higgins and Blener-hasset.

† But see hereafter. Warton's enumeration was probably wrong.

Dei

Dei ordinationi resistit. Imprinted by Thomas Marshe. 1575. Cum privilegio." It begins with a table, reciting the several histories, 17 in number, ending with "The Tragedy of Irenglas." Next is I. Higgins's Epistle "To the nobilitie and all other in office," superscribed "Love and Live." Then another "To the Reader." Contains besides fol. 162. 4to. *

It was upon this occasion that Baldwin's original publication began to be entitled "The Last Part." Nearly at the same time, Thomas Blener-Hasset compiled and published another intermediate part, which he entitled,

"*The Seconde part of The Mirrour of Magistrates, conteining the falles of the infortunate Princes of this Lande: from the Conquest of Cæsar unto the commyng of Duke William the Conquerour. Imprinted by Richard Webster,* 1578." 4to. In a neat architective compartment, and on the sell, "Goe straight, and feare not." It is introduced with an epistle from the Printer to the friendly Reader." Then "The Authour's epistle unto his friende," which concludes with "Keepe these trifles from the view of all men, and as you promysed, let them not not raunge out of your private study. 15 May, 1577. Tho. Blener-Hasset," 66 pages. †

Warton, therefore, in his History of Poetry, III. 270, makes a great mistake in supposing these last to have been first printed in Niccols's edition, 1610.

In 1578 Baldwin seems still to have kept his own work apart, as appears by Mr. Gilchrist's copy above cited.

In 1587, Higgins published his own work and

* Herbert, 864. † Ibid 1138.

Baldwin's together, with several additions to each part. "*London, Imprinted by Henry Marshe, being the assigne of Thomas Marsh, neare to Saint Dunstanes Churche in Fleete-streete*, 1587, 4*to.*

At length the whole was digested anew by Richard Niccols, with many additions, and alterations, and printed by Felix Kyngston, in 1610. I take the following to be only a new title-page to this edition, though it has the date 1619; for other title pages occur to subsequent parts of the work, which retain the date 1610.

"*The Falles of Unfortunate Princes. Being a true Chronicle Historie of the untimely death of such unfortunate Princes and men of Note, as have happened since the first entrance of Brute into this iland, untill this our latter age. Whereunto is added the famous Life and Death of Queene Elizabeth, with a declaration of all the warres, battels, and sea fights, during her raigne: wherein at large is described the Battel of* 88, *with the particular service of all such ships, and men of note in that action. Contre fortune nul ne peut. At London Imprinted by F.K. for William Aspley, and are to be sold at his shop in Paul's Churchyard, at the signe of the Parrot,* 1619."* 4*to. pp.* 875.

The second edition of 1563 begins as follows.

"*Love and Live. To the Nobilitee and all other in office, God graunt wisedome and all thinges nedefull for the preservacion of theyr estates, Amen.*

"Plato among manie other of his notable sen-

* Warton says there was a second edition by Niccols, printed by W. Aspley; but it rather appears that the edit. of 1610 had two subsequent titles, in 1619 and 1621.

tences

tences concernyng the government of a common weale hath this: Wel is that realme governed, in whiche the ambicious desyre not to beare offyce. Wherby you may perceive, right honorable, what offices are, where they be duely executed: not gaynful spoyles for the greedy to hunt for, but paineful toyles for the heedy to be charged with. You may perceive also by this sentence, that there is nothing more necessarye in a common weale, then that officers[a] be diligent and trusty in theyr charges. And sure in whatsoever realme such provision is made, that officers be forced to do their duties, there is it as hard a matter to get an officer, as it is in other places to shift of, and putby[b] those, that with flattery, bribes, and other shiftes, sue and preace for offices. For the ambicious, that is to say prollers for power or gayne, seeke not for offices to helpe other, for which cause offices[c] are ordayned, but with the undoing of other to pranke up[d] themselves. And therfore bar them once of this bayte, and force them to do their duties, and[e] they will geve more to be rid fro their charges, than they did at the first to bye[f] them: for they seke only their commodity and ease.[g] And therfore where the ambicious seeke no office, there, no doubt, offices are duly ministered: and where offices are duly ministerd, it cannot be chosen, but the people are good, whereof must nedes folow a good commonweale. For if the officers[h] be good, the people cannot be yll. Thus the goodnes or badnes of any realme lieth in the

Variations of Edition 1578.

[a] Magistrates. [b] Repulse, and shift of. [c] Officers.
[d] Enrich [e] Then. [f] Come by. [g] Private profits.
[h] Magistrates.

goodnes or badnes of the rulers. And therfore not without great cause do the holy Apostles so ernestly charge us to pray for the Magistrates: for in dede the welth and quiet of every common weale, the disorder also and miseries of the same cum specially through them. I nede not go eyther to the Romans or Greekes for the proofe hereof, neyther yet to the Jewes, or other nacyons: whose common weales have alway florished while their officers[i] wer good, and decayed and ranne to ruyne, when noughtye[j] men had the regiment.[k] Our owne[l] countrey stories, if we reade and marke them, wil shewe us examples ynow, would God we had not sene mo than ynowe. I purpose not to stand here upon the particulers, because they be in part set furth in the tragedies.[m] Yet, by the waye, this I note, wishinge all other to do the like, namely, that as good governers have never lacked their deserved renowne,[n] so have not the bad escaped infamy, besides such plages as are horrible to heare of. For God, the ordeyner of offices, although he suffer them for punishment of the people to be often occupied of such, as are rather spoylers and Judasses, than toylers or Justices, whom the Scripture therfore calleth[o] hippocrites, yet suffreth he them not to scape unpunished, because they dishonour him: for it is God's own office, yea his chiefe office, whyche they bear and abuse. For as Justice is the chiefe vertue, so is the ministracion therof the chiefest office: and therfore hath God established it with the chiefest name, honoring and calling Kinges, and al officers under them by his owne name;—Gods.

[i] Magistrates. [j] Vicious. [k] Government.
[l] "Own" omitted. [m] Add "following." [n] Praises.
[o] Scriptures cal.

Ye

Ye be all Gods, as many as have in your charge any ministracion of Justice. What a fowle shame were it for any nowe to take upon them the name and office of God, and in theyr doynges to shew themselves devils? God cannot, of justice, but plague suche shameles presumpcion and hipocrisie, and that wyth shameful death, diseases, or infamye. Howe he hath plagued evell rulers from time to time, in other nacions, you may see gathered in Boccas booke intituled the Fall of Princes, translated into Englyshe by Lydgate.[p]

How he hath delte wyth sum of our countreymen your auncestors, for sundry vyces not yet left, thys booke named, A Mirrour for Magistrates, can shewe;[q] which therfore[r] I humbly offer unto your honors, beseeching you to accept it favorably.

For here, as in a [s] looking glas, you shal se, (if any vice be in you [t]) how the like hath bene punished in other heretofore, whereby admonished, I trust it wyl be a good occasion to move[u] to the sooner amendment. This is the chiefest[v] ende, whye it is set furth, whych God graunt it may attayne.[w]

The wurke was begun and parte of it prynted in Queen Marie's tyme, but hyndred by the Lorde Chauncellour that then was;[x] nevertheles, through the meanes of my[y] Lord Stafford, the fyrst parte was licenced, and imprynted the fyrst yeare of the raygne

[p] Add "a Monke of the Abbey of Bury in Suff."
[q] Shall in parte plainye set forth before your eyes.
[r] Boke. [s] Add "mirror, or." [t] Found.
[u] Add "men." [v] Chief.
[w] Talke according to the maner of the makers.
[x] Staid by such as then were chief in office.
[y] The right honourable Henry.

of this our most noble and vertuous Queene, and dedicate[y] then[z] to your honours wyth this Preface.

Since whych time, although I[b] have bene called to an other trade of lyfe,* yet my[c] good Lorde Stafforde hath not ceased to call upon me to publyshe so much[d] as I had gotten at other mens hands, so that, through his Lordshyppes earnest meanes I have nowe also set furth an other parte,† conteynyng as[f] little of myne owne, as the fyrst part doth of other mens.[f] Which, in the name of al the authors, I humbly dedicate to your honours, instantly wishyng, that it may so like and delite your myndes, that your cheareful receyving thereof, maye encourage wurthy wittes to enterpryse and perfourme the rest. Which as soone as I may procure, I entende through God's leave, and your favourable allowaunce, to publyshe with al expedicion. In the meane whyles my Lords and Gods, (for so I may call you) I moste humbly beseeche your honours favourablye to accepte this rude Myrrour,[g] and diligentlie to read and consider it. And although you shall fynde in it, that sum have for theyr vertue bene envyed and murdered,[h] yet cease not you to be vertuous, but do your offices[i] to the uttermoste;[k] sup-

[y] Dedicated. [z] Omit "then." [b] Wanted such help as before.
[c] The said. [d] Add "thereof."
[f] As much as I could obtaine at the hands of my frends.
[g] Worke. [h] Brought unto misery. [i] Office.
[k] Add "embrace Vertue, and."

* He was an ecclesiastic, and schoolmaster. This new trade probably relates to the latter.

† I have never seen the first edition of 1559—but by this it seems clear, notwithstanding Warton's insinuation, that the Contents of the Second Part, which include Sackville's Induction and Legend, were not inserted in that first edition.

pres

pres sinne[l] boldly,[l] bothe in your selves and other, soo shal God (whose officers you are) either so maintayne you, that no malice shall prevayle; or if it do, it shall be for your good, and to your eternall glory both here and in heaven, whych I beseche God you maye both covet[m] and attayn. Amen.

Yours most humble,

WILLIAM BALDWIN.[n]

A BRIEFE MEMORIALL OF SUNDRIE UNFORTUNATE ENGLISHMEN.

Willyam Baldwin to the Reader.

Whan the Printer had purposed with himselfe to printe Lidgate's booke[o] of the Fall of Princes, and had made[p] pryvye thereto, many both honourable and worshipfull, he was counsailed by dyvers of them to procure to have the storye contynewed[q] from where as Bochas left, unto this present time, chiefly of such as Fortune had dalyed with[r] here in this ylande: which might be as a myrrour for al men[s] as well nobles as others, to shewe[t] the slyppery deceytes of the waveryng lady, and the due rewarde of al kind of vices. Which advyse lyked him so well, that he requyred me to take paines therin: but because it was a matter passyng my wit and skyll, and more thankles than gaineful to

[l] The contrary. [m] Seeke. [n] W. B.
[o] Translation of Bochas. [p] Having made.
[q] A continuance of the story. [r] Abused.
[s] Insert "Of all estates and degrees." [t] Behold.

meddle

meddle in, I refused utterly[u] to undertake it, except I might have the helpe[y] of such, as in wit were apte, in learnyng allowed, and in judgemente and estymacyon able to wield and furnysh so weighty an enterpryse,[w] thinkyng even[x] so to shift my handes. But he earnest and diligent in his affayres, procured[y] Athlas to set under his shoulder:[z] for shortly after divers learned men, whose manye giftes nede fewe prayses, consented to take upon them part of the travayle. And when certaine of them to the number of seven, were through a general assent at an appoynted time and place gathered together to devise thereupon, I resorted unto them,[a] bearing with me the booke of Bochas, translated by Dan Lidgate, for the better observation of his order: which although we liked wel,[b] yet would it not cumly[c] serve, seeing that both Bochas and Lidgate were dead, neither were there any alive that meddled with like argument, to whom the unfortunate might make their mone.

To make therfore a state mete for the matter, they all agreed that I should usurpe Bochas rowme, and the wretched princes complayne unto me: and toke upon themselves, every man for his part, to be sundry personages, and in their behalfes to bewail unto me their grevous[d] chaunces, heavye destinies, and wofull misfortunes.

[u] Add "alone." [v] Without the help.
[w] Discharge the weight of sutch a burden. [x] Omit "even."
[y] Add "me an."
[z] Laye the burden upon my shoulders, which I would not have undertaken but that.
[a] Bringing. [b] Did not myslike. [c] Conveniently.
[d] Sundry.

This

This done, we opened such bookes of Cronicles as we had there present, and Maister Ferrers, after he had found where Bochas left, which was about the ende of King Edward the Thirdes raigne, to begin the matter, sayd thus:

I marvayle[e] what Bochas meaneth to forget, among his miserable princes, such as wer of our nacyon, whos numbre is as great, as their adventures wonderfull: for to let passe all, both Britons, Danes, and Saxons, and to cum to the last conquest, what a sorte are they, and sum even in his owne time?[f] As for example, King Rychard the fyrst, slayne with a quarle, in his chyefe prosperitie; also King John his brother, as sum saye poysoned: are not their histories rufull and of rare example? But as it should appeare, he being an Italien, minded most the Roman and Italicke story, or els perhaps he[g] wanted our countrey chronicles.[h] It wer therfore a goodly and a notable matter to search and

[e] Add "quoth he."

[f] Add "also in the time of Bochas himselfe, or not much before. As for example William Rufus the seconde Kinge of Englande after the Conquest, eyther by malice or misadventure, slayne hunting in the New Forest, by Walter Tirrell with the shot of an arrow. Robert Duke of Normandy, eldest sonne to William Conquerour deprived of his inheritaunce of England, by Henry his youngest brother, having both his eyes put out, and after myserably imprisoned in Cardiffe Castel, whereas hee died. The most lamentable case of William, Rychard and Mary, children of the sayde Henry the first called Beauclerke, drowned upon the sea by the negligence of drunken mariners, and Kinge Rychard the fyrst slaine with a quarel in his chief prosperitie. The most unnaturall murther of Artur Duke of Britayne, right heyre of Englande, by King Jhon his uncle, with the death of Isabell his sister by famyne. The myserable ende of the sayd King Jhon their uncle by surfet, or, as some write, poysoned by a Monke of the Abbey of Swinsted in Lyncolnshire."

[g] Bochas. [h] The knowlege of ours.

discourse

discourse our whole story from the first beginning of the inhabiting of the yle. But seeing the printers minde is to have us folowe[i] where Lydgate left, we wil leave that great labour to other that may intend it, and (as blinde bayard is alway boldest)[k] I will begyn at the time[l] of Richard the second, a time as unfortunate as the ruler therein.[m] And forasmuch, frend Baldwyn, as it shall be your charge to note[n] and pen orderlye the whole proces, I wil so far as my memorye and judgemente serveth, sumwhat furthur you in the truth of the storye. And therefore omittinge the ruffle made by Jacke Strawe and his[o] meyney, and[p] the murder of manye notable men which thereby happened, for Jacke (as ye knowe) was but a poor prynce, I will begin with a notable example which within a while after ensued. And although he be no great prynce,[q] yet sythens he had a princely office, I wil take upon me the miserable person of Syr Robert Tresilian chiefe Justyce of England, and of other which suffered wyth him:[r] therby to warne all of his authoritye[s] and profession, to take hede[t] of wrong judgementes, misconstruynge of lawes, or wresting the same to serve the prince's turnes, which rightfully brought theym to a miserable ende, which they may justly lament in maner ensuing.*

[i] Supply. [k] (As one being bold fyrst to break the Ise.) [l] reign.
[m] As troublesome to the people as unlucky to the prince.
[n] Omit "Note and." [o] Add "Lewd." [p] With.
[q] The person at whome I beginne, was no kinge nor prince.
[r] His fellowes learned in the Law, that were plagued with him.
[s] Their calling. [t] Beware.

* This is printed at length by Warton, Hist. Po. III. 217, because he says it is not easily to be found; but I find it also in the edition of 1578.

Here

[*Here follows Sir Robert Tresilian's Legend, but before I enter upon that, I will copy the Table of Contents of this edition.*]

The Contentes and Table of the first parte of this Booke.

A prose to the Reader, continued betwene the tragedies from the beginning of th: booke to the ende.

Tragedies beginning

Tresilian and his felowes hanged -	Fol. I.
Mortimer slayne -	IIII.
Thomas of Wodstocke murdered -	VIII.
Mowbray Lord Marshall banyshed	XII.
King Richard the second murdered -	XVI.
Owen Glendour starved - -	XIX.
Percy Earle of Northumberland beheaded	XXV.
Richard Earle of Cambridge beheaded	XXVIII.
Thomas Montague Earle of Salisbury slayne - -	XXX.
King James the Fyrst, murdered	XXXVI.
William De La Poole Duke of Suffolke banyshed and beheaded -	XL.
Jacke Cade, calling himselfe Mortimer, slayne and beheaded -	XLIV.
Richard Plantagenet, Duke of Yorke, slayne - -	LIX.

Lorde

Lorde Clifforde slayne - LXII.
John Tiptoft Earle of Wurcester slayne LXIIII.
Rychard Nevel Earle of Warwyke slayne - - LXIX.
Kyng Henry the Sixt murdered - LXXII.
George Duke of Clarence drowned LXXV.
Kyng Edward the Fowerth surfeted LXXXIII.

The Contentes of the Seconde Parte.

A prose to the Reader continued through the booke.

Complayntes beginning.

Syr Anthony Wudvill Lorde Rivers cruellye murdered Fol. LXXXVIII.
The Lorde Hastynges trayterousle beheaded in the Tower - C.
Henry Duke of Buckingham beheaded CXXV.
Collingbourne executed for makyng a foolyshe ryme - CXXXVIII.
Rychard the thyrd slayne at Bosworth fyeld - - CXLVII.
Shore's Wyfe[r] - - CLV.
Edmund Duke of Sommerset slayne at Saynct Albones - CLVI.
The Blacke Smyth, and Lord Audleye, executed for traytrous rebellion - CLXIX.

[r] See it inserted at length in Vol. II. of Censur. Lit. p. 99, with additional stanzas from a copy printed in Churchyard's Challenge, p. 312.

The

The Fall[u] *of Robert Tresilian,*[w] *chief Justice of England, and other his fellows, for miscontruing the laws, and expounding them to serve the Prince's affections.*[x]

1.

In the rueful register of mischief and mishap,
Baldwin, we beseech thee, with our names to begin,
Whom unfriendly Fortune did train unto a trap,

[u] Having in the preceding extracts copied the old spelling, I shall now adopt the modern orthography, as the specimens given seem sufficient; and to continue them might only deter and disgust the modern reader.

[w] Rapin says King Richard attempted to deprive the people of their right of freely electing their Representatives in Parliament. The Sheriffs would not execute his orders. But the Judges, Sir Robert Tresilian, Chief Justice; Sir Robert Belknap, Chief Justice of the Common Pleas; Sir John Holt, Sir Roger Fulthorp, Sir William Burgh; together with Sir William Lockton, the King's Serjeant at Law, were not so scrupulous in what related to them. The King asked them whether he had not power to turn out the fourteen Commissioners appointed by Parliament, and to annul such acts as were prejudicial to him. They replied, the King was above the Laws. Nevertheless when they were required to subscribe their opinions, some endeavoured to be excused, but were compelled to it by the menaces of the Favourites. It is affirmed, one of the Judges said aloud after signing, "That never did action better deserve hanging than that he had just done." Sir Robert Belknap said upon signing "Now want I nothing but a ship or nimble horse, or an halter to bring me to that death I deserve; if I had not done this, I should have been killed by your hands," (for it seems the Duke of Ireland and Earl of Suffolk threatened to kill him if he refused to sign) "and now I have gratified the King's pleasure and yours in doing it, I have well deserved to die for treason against the nobles of the land."

When the Parliament met in February 1389, several persons were accused of High Treason, and sentenced to diverse punishments. Tresilian and some other knights and gentlemen were hanged at Tyburn: Brembar was beheaded. The rest of the Judges, with the Bishop of Chichester, received the same sentence; but had their lives granted them, and were banished to Ireland, having allowances made them out of the Exchequer, for their maintenance, as follows: Fulthorp, forty pounds per ann.; Burgh, forty marks; Belknap, forty pounds; Holt, forty marks; and Cary and Lockton, twenty pounds per ann. a piece. (See Rym. Fæd. 7. p. 591.) *Tindal's Rapin*, I. 465.

[x] "Anno 1388" adds edit. 1578.

When

When we thought our state[y] most stable to have been;
So lightly leese they all, which all do ween to win!
Learn by us, ye lawyers and judges of the land,
Uncorrupt and upright[z] in doom alway to stand!

2.

And print it for a[a] precedent to remain for ever;
Enroll and record it in tables made of brass;
Engrave it in marble that may be razed never;
Where judges and justicers[b] may see, as in a glass,
What fee[c] is for falsehood,[d] and what our wages was,
Who, for our prince's pleasure,[e] corrupt with meed and awe,
Wittingly and wretchedly did wrest the sense of law!

3.

A change more new and strange seldom hath be seen,[f]
Than from the bench above[g] to come down to the Bar;
Was never state so turned, in no time as I ween,[h]
As they to become clients that counsellors erst were[h]
But such is Fortune's play, which featly can prefer[i]
The Judge that sat above, full low beneath to stand,
At the bar as prisoner holding up his hand.[i]

4.

Which in others cause[k] could stoutly speak and plead,
Both in court and country, careless of the trial,
Stand mute like mummers without advice or read,

[y] Our state esteem'd. [z] Upright and uncorrupt.
[a] Print yee this president. [b] Of the lawe. [c] Guerdon.
[d] Guile. [e] Filthy lucre. [f] When was there ever seen?
[g] Judges from the bench.
[h] And counsellors that were most nigh to King and Queen
Exiled their country from court and council far.
[i] That can both make and mar.
Exalting to most high, that was before most low,
And turning tail again, the lofty down to throw.
[k] And such as late afore.

Unable

Unable to utter a true plea of denial: [l]
Which have seen the day, when, for half a [m] ryal,
We could by very art [n] have made the black seem white;
And matters of most [o] wrong to have appear'd most [p]
right.

5. [q]

Behold me unfortunate foreman of this flock,
Tresilian, sometime chief justice of this land,
By descent a gentleman; [r] no stain was in my stock;
Loketon, Holte, and Belkenap, with other of my band,
Which the law and justice had wholly in our hand,
Under the second Richard, a prince of great estate,
To whom froward Fortune gave a foul check-mate. [s]

[l] All to seek of shifting by traverse or denial. [m] For a golden.
[n] By finess and cunning could. [o] Most extorted. [p] Omit "Most."

[q] Insert two stanzas.

Whilst thus on bench above we had the highest place,
Our reasons were too strong for any to confute,
But when at bar beneath we came to plead our case,
Our wits were in the wane, our pleading very brute;
Hard it is for prisoners with Judges to dispute,
When many against one, and none for one shall speak,
Who weens himself most wise, shall haply be too weak.

To you therefore that sit, these few words will I say,
That no man sits so sure but may be brought to stand;
Wherefore whilst you have place and bear the swing and sway,
By favour without rigour let points of law be scan'd:
Pity the poor prisoner, that holdeth up his hand;
Ne lade him not with law, who least of law hath known;
Remember ere ye die, the case may be your own.

[r] A gentleman by birth.

[s] To whom and us also blind Fortune gave the mate.

6.

In the common laws our skill was so profound,
Our credit and authority such and so esteem'd,
That whatso we concluded was taken for a ground,
Allowed was for law, whatso to us best seem'd;
Life, death, lands, goods, and all by us was deem'd;
Whereby, with easy pain, so [t] great gain we did get, [u]
That [v] every thing was fish, that came unto our net.

7.

At Sessions and at [w] Sizes we bare the stroke and sway,
In patents and commission of Quorum always chief;
So that to whether side soever we did weigh,
Were it [x] right or wrong it pass'd without reprief;
We let hang the true man [y] somewhiles to save a thief;
Of gold and of silver our hands were never empty,
Offices, farms, and fees fell to us in great plenty.

8.

But what thing may suffice unto the greedy man?
The more he hath in hold, the more he doth desire:
Happy and twice happy is he, that wisely can
Content himself with that, which reason doth require,
And moileth for no more than for his needful hire:
But greediness of mind doth never [z] keep the size,
Which though it have enough yet doth it not suffice. [a]

9.

For, lyke, as dropsy patients drink and still be dry,
Whose unstaunched thirst no liquor can allay,
And drink they never so much, yet still for more they cry, [b]

[t] Omit "so." [u] In fet. [v] And. [w] Omit "at."
[x] Add "by." [y] The true man we let hang. [z] Seldom.
[a] To whom enough and more at no time doth suffice.
[b] Thirst they by and by.

So

So covetous catchers[d] toil both night and day,
Greedy, and ever needy,[e] prowling for their prey!
O endless thirst of gold, corrupter of all laws,
What mischief is on mould whereof thou art not cause!

10.

Thou madest us forget the faith of our profession,[f]
When Serjeants we were sworn to serve the common laws,
Which was that in no point we should make digression[g]
From approved principles in sentence nor in saw:
But we unhappy wretches[h] without all dread and awe
Of the Judge Eternal, for world's vain promotion[i]
More to man than God did bear our whole devotion.[k]

11.

The laws we interpreted[l] and statutes of the land,
Not truly by the text, but newly by a glose;
And words that were most plain, when they by us were
scann'd,
We turned by construction like a Welshman's hose;
Whereby many[m] one both lyfe and land did lose:
Yet this we made a[n] mean to mount aloft on mules,
To serve Kings in all points men must somewhile break
rules.[o]

12.

Thus climbing and contending alway to the top,
From high unto higher, and then to be most high,
The honey-dew of Fortune so fast on us did drop,

[d] So catchers and snatchers. [e] Not needy but greedy.
[f] We did professe. [g] Making a solemne oath in no poynt to dygresse.
[h] Wyghts. [i] More high to be promoted.
[k] To Mammon more than God, all wholly were devoted.
[l] Did interprete. [m] Add "a." [n] Our.
[o] And serving times and turnes, perverted lawes and rules.

That of King Richard's Counsel we came to be full nigh,[p]
To creep into whose favour[q] we were full fine and sly;
Alway to his profit,[r] where any word[s] might sound,
That way, all were it[t] wrong, the sense[u] we did expound.

13.

So working law like wax, the subject was not sure
Of life, land, nor goods, but at the Prince's will,
Which caused his kingdom the shorter time to dure;
For claiming power absolute both to save and spill,
The Prince thereby presumed his people for to pill;
And set his lust for law, and will had reason's place;
No more but hang and draw; there was no better grace.

14.

The King thus transcending[v] the limits of his law;
Not reigning but raging by youthful insolence,[w]
Wise and worthy persons did fro the Court withdraw;[x]
There was no grace ne place for ancient prudence.[y]
Presumption and pride, with excess of expence,[z]
Possessed the palace, and pillage the country;
Thus all went to wreck unlike of remedy.[a]

[p] Most. [q] Whose favour to attayne. [r] Avayle.
[s] Sense. [t] Were it all. [u] Lawes.
[v] Overleaping. [w] As wyll did him entice.
[x] From Court did dayly drawe.
[y] Sage counsell set at naught, proud vaunters were in prize.
[z] And roysters bare the rule, which wasted al in vyce.
[a] Of ryot and excesse grew scarcitie and lacke;
Of lacking came taxing, and so went wealth to wracke.

15. The

15.

The Barony of England [b] not bearing this abuse,
Conspiring with the Commons assembled by assent,
And seeing neither reason, nor treaty could induce
The King in any thing his rigour to relent,
Maugre his might [c] they call'd a Parliament,
Frank and free for all men, without check to debate,
As well for weal public, as for the Prince's state.

16.

In which Parliament [d] much things was proponed
Concerning the regally and rights of the crown, [e]
By reason King [f] Richard, which was [g] to be moned,
Full little regarding his [h] honour and renown,
By sinister [i] advice had turned all upsodown. [j]
For surety of whose estate them thought it did behove
His corrupt counsellors [k] from him [l] to remove.

17.

Among whom, Robert Vere, called Duke of Ireland,
With Michael Delapole, of Suffolk new-made Earl,
Of York also the Archbishop, dispatch'd were out of hand, [m]
With Brembre, of London Mayor, [n] a full uncourteous churl;
Some learned in the law, in exile they did hurl:
But I, poor [o] Tresilian, because I was the chief,
Was damned to the gallows most vilely [p] as a thief.

[b] The Barons of the land. [c] Princely mynde. [d] High assemblye.
[e] Touching the Prince's state, his regally and crowne.
[f] That. [g] Add "much." [h] Without regard at all of.
[i] Misled by ill. [j] Upside down. [k] Counsellors corrupt.
[l] By order. [m] The Archbishop of Yorke was also of our band.
[n] Omit "Mayor." [o] Judge. [p] To dye there.

18.

Lo the fire of falsehood, the stipend of corruption,
Fie on stinking lucre, of all unright the lure! [q]
Ye Judges and ye Justicers, [r] let my most [s] just punition
Teach you to shake off bribes and keep your hands [t] pure:
Riches and promotion be vain things and unsure;
The favour of a Prince is an untrusty stay;
But Justice hath a fee that shall remain alway.

19.

What glory can be greater before [u] God or Man,
Than by the paths of equity [v] in judgment to proceed?
So duly and so [w] truly the laws always to scan,
That right may take his place [x] without reward or meed,
Set apart all flattery and vain worldly dread:
Take God before your eyes the just [y] judge supreme;
Remember well your reckoning at the day extreme!

20.

Abandon all affray, be soothfast in your saws;
Be constant and careless of mortal man's displeasure;
With eyes shut and hands close [z] you should pronounce the laws;
Esteem not worldly hire; [a] think there is a treasure,
More worth than gold or stone, a thousand times in valure,
Reposed for all such as righteousness ensue,
Whereof you cannot fail; the promise made is true.

[q] The fickle fee of fraud, the fruites it doth procure.
[r] Ye Judges now living. [s] Our just. [t] Add "All."
[u] More greater in sight of. [v] By paths of justice.
[w] Omit "so." [x] Justice may take place. [y] Righteous.
[z] Clos'd. [a] Weigh not this worldly mucke.

21. If

21.

If some in latter [b] days had called unto mind
The fatal fall of us for wresting of the [c] right,
[d] The statutes of this land they should not have defin'd
So wilfully and wittingly against the sentence quite: [d]
[e] But though they scaped pain, the fault was nothing light.
Let them that come hereafter both that and this compare,
And weighing well the end, they will, I trust, [e] beware.*

When Master Ferrers had finished this tragedy, [f] which seemed not unfit for the persons touched in the same, another which in the mean time had stayed upon Sir Roger Mortimer, [g] whose miserable end, as it should appear, was somewhat before the others, said as followeth: Although it be not greatly to our purpose, [h] yet in my judgment I think it would do well to observe the times of men, [i] and as they be more ancient [j] so to place them. [k] For I find that before these, of whom Master Ferrers here hath spoken,

[b] Judges in our. [c] Law, and.
[d] Such statutes as touch life should not be thus defin'd
By senses constrained against true meaning quite.
[e] As well they might assume the black for to be white,
Wherefore we wish they would our act and end compare,
And weighing well the case, they wyl, we trust, beware.
Finis G. F.

[f] When finished was this Tragedy.
[g] Add "Earl of March, and heir apparent of England."
[h] Purposed matter. [i] These great infortunes. [j] Add "in time."
[k] Their several plaintes.

* Niccols's edition follows principally the edition of 1578 in this Legend, but occasionally it copies the edition of 1569, and in a few trifling words differs from both.

there were two Mortimers,[l] the one hanged[m] in[n] Edward the third's time out of our date, another slain in Ireland in Richard the Second's time, a year before the fall of these Justices: whose history sith it is notable and the example fruitful, it were pity[o] to overpass it. And therefore by your licence and agreement,[p] I will take upon me the personage of the last,[q] who full of[r] wounds, miserably[s] mangled, with a pale countenance and grisly look, may make his moan to Baldwin, as followeth.[t]

[*Here follows the Legend of the Mortimers.*]

My readers who are unacquainted with The Mirror for Magistrates, will now be able to form an idea of its origin and progress; and will possess a tolerable specimen of its execution. The Legend here inserted however must be admitted to possess but little of the character of real poetry. The whole is very prosaic, and I have yet seen nothing of FERRERS, which entitles him to the praise of genius. But it is Warton's opinion, that "many stanzas both by him and Baldwin, have considerable merit, and often shew a command of language and versification. But their performances have not the pathos, which the subject so naturally suggests. They give us, yet often with no common degree of elegance and perspicuity, the Chronicles of Hall and Fabian in verse."

[l] Earls of the name of Mortimer.
[m] Omit "hanged." [n] Add "the time of." [o] Not good.
[p] Favours. [q] Earl Mortimer called Roger.
[r] Add "bloody." [s] Omit "miserably." [t] In this wise.

ART,

ART. III. *Original Letter of Robert Burns.*

In a collection of miscellaneous papers of the antiquary Grose, which I purchased a few years since, I found the following letter written to him by Burns, when the former was collecting the Antiquities of Scotland; when I premise it was on the second tradition that he afterwards formed the inimitable tale of "Tam O'Shanter," I cannot doubt of its being read with great interest. It were "burning day-light" to point out to a reader, (and who is not a reader of Burns?) the thoughts he afterwards transplanted into the rhythmical narrative. O. G.

Letter of Robert Burns to Francis Grose, F.A.S. concerning Witch-Stories.

Among the many Witch Stories I have heard relating to Aloway Kirk, I distinctly remember only two or three.

Upon a stormy night, amid whirling squalls of wind and bitter blasts of hail, in short, on such a night as the devil would chuse to take the air in, a farmer or farmer's servant was plodding and plashing homeward with his plough-irons on his shoulder, having been getting some repairs on them at a neighbouring smithy. His way lay by the Kirk of Aloway, and being rather on the anxious look-out in approaching a place so well known to be a favourite haunt of the devil and the devil's friends and emissaries, he was struck aghast by discovering through the horrors of the storm and stormy night, a light, which on his nearer approach, plainly shewed itself to proceed from the haunted edifice. Whether he had been fortified from

from above on his devout supplication, as is customary with people when they suspect the immediate presence of Satan; or whether, according to another custom, he had got courageously drunk at the smithy, I will not pretend to determine; but so it was that he ventured to go up to, nay into the very kirk. As good luck would have it, his temerity came off unpunished. The members of the infernal junto were all out on some midnight business or other, and he saw nothing but a kind of kettle or caldron, depending from the roof, over the fire, simmering some heads of unchristened children, limbs of executed malefactors, &c. for the business of the night. It was, in for a penny, in for a pound, with the honest ploughman: so without ceremony he unhooked the caldron from off the fire, and pouring out the damnable ingredients, inverted it on his head, and carried it fairly home, where it remained long in the family a living evidence of the truth of the story.

Another story which I can prove to be equally authentic was as follows.

On a market day in the town of Ayr, a farmer from Carrick, and consequently whose way lay by the very gate of Aloway kirk-yard, in order to cross the river Doon at the old bridge, which is about two or three hundred yards further on than the said gate, had been detained by his business 'till by the time he reached Aloway, it was the wizard hour, between night and morning. Though he was terrified, with a blaze streaming from the kirk, yet as it is a well-known fact that to turn back on these occasions is running by far the greatest risk of mischief, he prudently advanced on his road. When he had reached the gate of the kirk-

yard,

yard, he was surprised and entertained, through the ribs and arches of an old gothic window which still faces the highway, to see a dance of witches merrily footing it round their old sooty blackguard master, who was keeping them all alive with the powers of his bag-pipe. The farmer stopping his horse to observe them a little, could plainly descry the faces of many old women of his acquaintance and neighbourhood. How the gentleman was dressed, tradition does not say; but the ladies were all in their smocks: and one of them happening unluckily to have a smock which was considerably too short to answer all the purpose of that piece of dress, our farmer was so tickled that he involuntarily burst out, with a loud laugh, "Weel luppen* Maggy wi' the short sark!" and recollecting himself, instantly spurred his horse to the top of his speed. I need not mention the universally known fact, that no diabolical power can pursue you beyond the middle of a running stream. Lucky it was for the poor farmer that the river Doon was so near, for notwithstanding the speed of his horse, which was a good one, against he reached the middle of the arch of the bridge, and consequently the middle of the stream, the pursuing, vengeful, hags, were so close at his heels, that one of them actually sprung to seize him; but it was too late, nothing was on her side of the stream but the horse's tail, which immediately gave way at her infernal grip, as if blasted by a stroke of lightning; but the farmer was beyond her reach. However, the unsightly, tail-less condition of the vigorous steed was to the last hour of the noble crea-

* Luppen, the Scots participle passive of the verb to leap.

ture's life, an awful warning to the Carrick farmers, not to stay too late in Ayr markets.

The last relation I shall give, though equally true, is not so well identified as the two former, with regard to the scene: but as the best authorities give it for Aloway, I shall relate it.

On a summer's evening, about the time that Nature puts on her sables to mourn the expiry of the chearful day, a shepherd boy belonging to a farmer in the immediate neighbourhood of Aloway Kirk, had just folded his charge, and was returning home. As he passed the kirk, in the adjoining field, he fell in with a crew of men and women, who were busy pulling stems of the plant ragwort. He observed that as each person pulled a ragwort, he or she got astride of it and called out, "Up horsie!" on which the ragwort flew off, like Pegasus, through the air with its rider. The foolish boy likewise pulled his ragwort, and cried with the rest "Up horsie!" and, strange to tell, away he flew with the company. The first stage at which the cavalcade stopt, was a merchant's wine cellar in Bourdeaux, where, without saying by your leave, they quaffed away at the best the cellar could afford, until the morning, foe to the imps and works of darkness, threatened to throw light on the matter, and frightened them from their carousals.

The poor shepherd lad, being equally a stranger to the scene and the liquor, heedlessly got himself drunk; and when the rest took horse, he fell asleep, and was found so next day by some of the people belonging to the merchant. Somebody that understood Scotch, asking him what he was, he said he was such-a-one's herd in Aloway; and by some means or other getting home,

home again, he lived long to tell the world the wondrous tale.

I am, &c. &c. ROB. BURNS.

ART. IV. *Bel-vedére, or the Garden of the Muses.*

Quem referent Musæ vivet, dum robora tellus,
Dum cœlum stellas, dum vehit amnis aquas. [a]

Imprinted at London, by F. K. for Hugh Astley, dwelling at Saint Magnus Corner. 1600. *Small* 8vo. *pp.* 236, *besides the Table of Contents, &c.*

A second edition of this book, with the omission of "Belvedere," in the title-page, was

Printed at London by E. A. for John Tap, and sold at his shop at Saint Magnus Corner. 1610.

The laudable compiler of this poetical commonplace book, was John Bodenham, who prefixed his arms, [b] and of whom little seems to be known but that he

[a] Beneath this motto was an emblematical device of the sun, (Apollo) shining upon a laurel, planted between the biforked summits of Parnassus; which was thus ridiculed, as well as the Editor, in an old play called The Return from Parnassus. "I wonder this owl dares look on the sun, and I marvel this goose flies not the laurel: his device might have been better—a fool going into the market-place to be seen with this motto, *Scribimus indocti*: or a poor beggar gleaning of ears in the end of harvest, with this word, *Suum cuique gloria.*

Who blurs fair paper with foul bastard rhymes,
Shall live full many an age in latter times:
Who makes a ballad for an alehouse door
Shall live in future times for evermore:
Then (Bodenham) thy Muse shall live so long,
As drafty ballads to thy praise are sung."

[b] See Gwillim's Display of Heraldry, p. 321, edit. 1632. viz. Az. a fesse betw. 3 chess-rooks, or.

was

was the editor also of Politeuphia, or Wit's Commonwealth in 1598, of Wit's Theatre of the Little World in 1599, and of England's Helicon in 1600; before which publication a Sonnet was addressed to him by A. B. and has been reprinted in CENSURA LITERARIA, Vol. I. p. 217.

From that sonnet and from a prose address which follows, it appears that A. B. was a fellow-labourer with Bodenham, to whom he inscribed a poetical compliment before the Belvidere.* This is followed by a sonnet to the Muses' Garden, signed W. Rankins, Gent.: a few lines in praise of the book, by R. Hathway, the kinsman possibly of Ann Hathaway, who married our great dramatic bard, (as Mr. Malone suggests in his Shakspearian Inquiry;) and two sonnets directed to the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge: the latter signed *Sua cuique gloria.* The following encomium on the work is so gracefully constructed, that it may well authorize transcription.

"*Of this Garden of the Muses.*

Thou, which delight'st to view this goodly plot,
Here take such flowers as best shall serve thy use;
Where thou may'st find in every curious knot,
Of special virtue and most precious juice,
Set by Apollo in their several places,
And nourished with his celestial beams,
And water'd, by the Muses and the Graces,
With the fresh dew of those Castalian streams.
What scent or colour canst thou but devise
That is not here, that may delight the sense?
Or what can Art or Industry comprise
That in abundance is not gather'd hence?

* Another Sonnet by A. M. may be ascribed to Anthony Munday.

No

No Garden yet was ever half so sweet,
As where Apollo and the Muses meet! A. B.

But the most curious portion of this volume appears to be the editor's proemium, which becomes an object of attractive regard from having been omitted in the second impression.

" To the Reader.

" It shall be needlesse (gentle reader) to make any apologie for the defence of this labour; because collected from so many singular men's workes, and the worth of them all having been so especially approved, and past with no mean applause the censure of all in generall, doth both disburden me of that paines, and sets the better approbation on this excellent booke. It shall be sufficient for me then to tell thee, that here thou art brought into the Muses' Garden; a place that may beseeme the presence of the greatest prince in the world. Imagine then, thy height of happinesse, in being admitted to so celestiall a paradise. Let thy behaviour then, while thou art here, answere thy great fortune, and make use of thy time as so rich a treasure requireth.

" The walkes, alleys, and passages in this Garden, are almost infinite; every where a turning; on all sides such windings in and out; yet all extending both to pleasure and profit, as very rare or seldome shalt thou see the like. Marke then, what varietie of flowres grow all along as thou goest, and trample on none rudely, for all are right precious. If thy conscience be wounded, here are store of hearbes to heale it: if thy doubts be fearefull, here are flowres of comfort: are thy hopes frustrated, here's immediate helpes for them.

them. In briefe, what infirmitie canst thou have; but here it may be cured? What delight or pleasure wouldst thou have, but here it is affoorded?

"Concerning the nature and qualitie of these excellent flowres, thou seest that they are most learned, grave, and wittie sentences; each line being a severall sentence, and none exceeding two lines at the uttermost. All which, being subjected under apt and proper heads, as arguments, what is then dilated and spoken of; even so, each head hath first his definition in a couplet sentence; then the single and double sentences, by variation of letter do follow; and lastly, similies and examples in the same nature likewise, to conclude every head or argument handled. So let this serve to shew thee the whole intent of this worke.

"Now that every one may be fully satisfied concerning this Garden, that no one man doth assume to him-selfe the praise thereof, or can arrogate to his owne deserving those things, which have been derived from so many rare and ingenious spirits; I have set down both how, whence, and where, these flowres had their first springing, till thus they were drawne together into the Muses Garden; that every ground may challenge his owne, each plant his particular, and no one be injuried in the justice of his merit.

"First, out of many excellent speeches, spoken to her Majestie, at tiltings, triumphes, maskes, and shewes, and devises perfourmed in prograce: as also out of divers choise ditties sung to her; and some especially, proceeding from her owne most sacred selfe! Here are great store of them digested into their meete places, according as the method of the worke plainly delivereth. Likewise out of private poems, sonnets, ditties,

ditties, and other wittie conceits, given to her honorable Ladies and vertuous Maids of Honour; according as they could be obtained by sight, or favour of copying, a number of most wittie and singular sentenees. Secondly, looke what workes of poetrie have been put to the worlds eye, by that learned and right royall king and poet, James King of Scotland; no one sentence of worth hath escaped, but are likewise here reduced into their right roome and place. Next, out of sundry things extant, and many in private, done by these right honourable persons following:

Thomas, [Henry] Earle of Surrey.
The Lorde Marquesse of Winchester.
Mary, Countess of Pembrooke.
Sir Philip Sidney.

From poems and workes of these noble personages, extant.

Edward, Earle of Oxenford.
Ferdinando, Earle of Derby.
Sir Walter Raleigh.
Sir Edward Dyer.
Fulke Grevile, Esq.
Sir John Harrington.

From divers essayes of their poetrie; some extant among other honourable personages writings, some from private labours and translations.

Edmund Spencer.
Henry Constable, Esq.
Samuel Daniell.
Thomas Lodge, Doctor of Physicke.
Tho. Watson.
Michaell Drayton.
John Davies.

Thomas Hudson.
Henrie Locke, Esq.
John Marstone.
Chr. Marlow.
Benjn. Johnson.
William Shakspeare
Thomas Churchyard, Esq.
Tho. Nash.
Tho. Kidde.
Geo. Peele.
Robt. Greene.
Josuah Sylvester.
Nicolas Breton.
Gervase Markham.
Thomas Storer.
Robert Wilmot.
Chr. Middleton.
Richard Barnefield.

These being moderne and extant poets, that have lived together: from many of their extant workes, and some kept in private.

Tho. Norton, Esq.
Geo. Gascoigne, Esq.
Frauncis Kindlemarsh, Esq.
Thomas Atchelow.
George Whetstones.

These being deceased, have left divers extant labours, and many more held back from publishing, which for the most part have been perused, and their due right here given them in the Muses Garden.

Besides, what excellent sentences have been in any presented Tragedie, Historie, Pastorall, or Comedie, they

they have been likewise gathered, and are here inserted in their proper places."

It will be seen from the above statement, that this compilation must have been formed with elaborate attention, and that it must necessarily contain many choice and sententious flores poetarum Anglicanorum. Its pervading defects arise from the names of the authors not being annexed to the extracts from their works, as in England's Parnassus; and from the selections having been made with still greater brevity. In a future number the CENSURA LITERARIA, some general specimen may not perhaps be unacceptable.

T. P.

ART. V. *The Phœnix Nest.** *Built up with the most rare and refined workes of Noblemen, worthy Knights, gallant Gentlemen, Masters of Arts, and brave Schollers. Full of varietie, excellent invention, and singular delight. Never before this time published. Set foorth by R.S. of the Inner Temple, Gentleman. Imprinted at London, by John Jackson.* 1593. 4*to.*

R.S. was surmised by Warton† to be Richard Stapylton. The other apparent contributors to this collection were Edw. Vere, Earl of Oxford, Sir Wm. Herbert, Dr. Lodge, Watson the sonnetteer, Mathew Roydon, George Peele, Nicholas Breton, and William Smith. The following short specimens, without signature, are creditable to the taste of the compiler, and to the

* See CENSURA, Vol. I. 267. † Hist. of E. P. iii. 402.

poetical attainments of the age in which he lived. The orthography having been divested of its antiquarianism, leaves the verse not far behind our modern standard, to the eye and ear of a modern reader.

The time when first I fell in love,
Which now I must lament;
The year wherein I lost such time
To compass my content:

The day wherein I saw too late
The follies of a lover;
The hour wherein I found such loss
As care cannot recover:

And last the minute of mishap,
Which makes me thus to plain
The doleful fruits of lovers' suits,
Which labour lose in vain:

Doth make me solemnly protest,
As I with pain do prove,
There is no time, year, day, nor hour,
Nor minute, good to love.

Though neither tears nor torments can be thought,
Nor death itself, too dear to be sustain'd,
To win those joys so worthy to be sought,
So rare to reach, so sweet to be obtain'd:

Yet earnest Love, with longing to aspire
To that which Hope holds in so high regard,
Makes time delay'd a torment to desire,
When Love with Hope forbears his just reward.

Then, blessed Hope! haste on thy happy days,
Save my desire by short'ning thy delays. T. P.

ART.

ART. VI. *Love's Kingdom by Richard Flecknoe.*

SIR,

As the works of Flecknoe are not so well known as his name, which has been immortalized by Dryden's admirable satire, I presume the following account of one of his dramatic pieces, "Love's Kingdom," may be acceptable to your curious readers: at least, it will serve to shew my wishes for the success of a work so interesting as the CENSURA LITERARIA.

Gloucester Street, Dublin,
March 28, 1806. WM. PRESTON.

"Love's Kingdom" is particularly noticed in Dryden's Satire. The Veteran Sovereign of Dulness, in addressing his Adopted Heir, tells him

Beyond Love's Kingdom shall you stretch your pen,
As much as if he had said, serviet Tibi ultima Thule.

The title page of this piece runs thus:

Love's Kingdom, a Pastoral Trage-Comedy. Not as it was acted at the Theatre near Lincoln's Inn, but as it was written and since corrected by Richard Flecknoe. With a short Treatise of the English Stage, &c. by the same author. London, Printed by R. Wood for the author, 1664.*

It is dedicated to his Excellence, William, Lord Marquess of Newcastle.

Then follows an advertisement to the noble readers. The persons represented are—

* Biogr. Dram. gives the date 1674. MAC-FLECKNO was Shadwell, whom Dryden calls the *poetical* son of Flecknoe. *Editor.*

The Prologue spoken by Venus from the clouds.

Theotimus. Love's Arch-Flamin, and Governor of Cyprus.

Polydor. Love's Inquisitor.

Diophantes. One of the Advocates of Love's Court.

Palemon. A noble Cypriot, in love with *Bellinda*, and loved by *Philerea*.

Evander. A stranger come to Love's Kingdom on devotion.

Pamphilus. A vicious young fellow, stranger to Love's Kingdom, and imagining all as vicious as himself.

Philander. A noble Cretian and Bellinda's betrothed.

Bellinda. A noble Cretian nymph, stranger in Love's Kingdom.

Filena. A noble Cyprian nymph.

Amaranthe. Governess of the Nymphs.

Cloria, Melissa, Lydia, with others. Nymphs of Cyprus.

Chorus of Musicians and Young Virgins.

Two Aruspices.

Love's Sacrificators.

The Papa, or sacred Executioner.

Guards, &c.

The scene Cyprus, with all the rules of time and place so exactly observed, as whilst for time it is all comprised in as few hours as there are acts; for place, it never goes out of the view or prospect of Love's Temple.

The author's account of this piece, in the Advertisement, is—"For the plot, it is neat and handsome, and the language soft and gentle, suitable to the persons, who speak, neither on the ground, nor in the clouds;

clouds; but just like the stage, somewhat elevated above the common. In neither no stiffness, and (I hope) no impertinence nor extravagance, into which your young writers are too apt to run, who whilst they know not well what to do, and are anxious to do enough, most commonly overdo."

THE PROLOGUE.

Spoken by Venus from the clouds.

If ever you have heard of Venus' name,
Goddess of Beauty, I that Venus am;
Who have to day descended from my sphere,
To welcome you unto Love's Kingdom here;
Or rather to my sphere am come, since I
Am present no where more, nor in the sky,
Nor any island in the world than this,
That wholly from the world divided is:
For Cupid, you behold him here in me,
(For there where Beauty is, Love needs must be)
Or you may yet more easily descry
Him 'mong the ladies in each am'rous eye;
And 'mongst the gallants may as easily trace
Him to their bosoms from each beauteous face.
May then, fair ladies, you
Find all your servants true;
And gallants may you find
The Ladies all as kind,
As by your noble favours you declare
How much you friends unto Love's Kingdom are;
Of which yourselves compose so great a part,
In your fair eyes, and in your loving heart.

The short Discourse of the English Stage is subjoined. The whole work is contained in about eighty pages, in duodecimo.

ART. VII. ΨΥΧΩΔΙΑ *Platonica*; *or, a Platonical Song of the Soul. Consisting of foure several Poems, viz.* ΨΥΧΟΖΙΑ, ΨΥΧΟΘΑΝΑΣΙΑ, ΑΝΤΙΨΥΧΟΠΑΝΥΧΙΑ, ΑΝΤΙΜΟΝΟΨΥΧΙΑ. *Hereunto is added a paraphrastical Interpretation of the Answer of Apollo, consulted by Amelius about Plotinus Soul departed this Life. By* H. M. *Master of Arts, and Fellow of Christ's Colledge in Cambridge.*

> Nullam majorem affere solet ignaris inscitia
> Voluptatem quam expeditum fastidiosumque
> Contemptum. SCAL.

Cambridge. Printed by Roger Daniel, Printer to the University. 1642. 12*mo.*

There is a separate title page to each of the four parts; and to each is prefixed a prose address to the reader. The paging also runs only to the end of each part, as if the parts had been printed separate; yet they all bear the same date, viz. 1642. Prefixed to all is a poetical address to the reader in eight-syllable verse, which is not without merit. I would transcribe it here entire, had I room. The poem itself is written in a stanza of nine and ten syllable lines. It is full of hard words, and in the highest strain of mystic Platonism, such as Mr. Taylor himself would read with delight; but, perhaps, neither he nor any one could understand.

To the Reader.

> Reader sith it is the fash'on,
> To bestow some salutation,
>
> I greet

I greet thee; give free leave to look
And nearly view my opened book.
But see then that thine eyes be clear,
If aught thou wouldst discover there,
Expect from me no Teian strain,
No light wanton Lesbian vein:
Tho' well I wote the vulgar sprite
Such harmony doth more strongly smite,
Silent secesse, waste solitude
Deep-searching thought often renew'd,
Stiff contest 'gainst importunate vice,
That daily doth the soul entice. ——
&c. &c. W. Preston.

Additions by the Editor.

The second edition of this work bears the following title.

Philosophical Poems by Henry More, Master of Arts, and Fellow of Christ's College in Cambridge.

Avia Pieridum peragro loca, nullius ante
Trita solo, juvat integros accedere fontes.
Lucr.

Cambridge. Printed by Roger Daniel, Printer to the University, 1647. 8*vo. pp.* 436.

But this includes a second title page, in these words: *An Addition of some few smaller Poems. By Henry More, Master of Arts*, &c, as before, which commences at p. 299.

This second edition is dedicated to his "dear father, Alexander More, Esq." in which he says, "you have from my childhood turned mine ears to Spencer's rhymes, entertaining us, on winter nights, with

with that incomparable piece of his, The Fairy Queen, a poem as richly fraught with divine morality as fancy. Your early encomiums also of learning and philosophy did so fire my credulous youth with the desire of the knowledge of things, that your after-advertisements how contemptible learning would prove without riches, and what a piece of unmannerliness and incivility it would be held to seem wiser, than them that are more wealthy and powerful, could never yet restrain my mind from her first pursuit, nor quicken my attention to the affairs of the world." After this is another title, "A Platonick Song of the Soul, treating of the Life of the Soul; her Immortality; the Sleep of the Soul; the Unity of Souls; and Memory after Death."

In the Address to the Reader, he says he has in this edition enlarged the poem, and "licked it into some more tolerable form and smoothness;" and has added notes for the better understanding both the poem and the principles of Plato's philosophy."

Bound up with the Editor's copy of this work is another of this author, entitled

An Antidote against Atheisme, or an Appeal to the Natural Faculties of the Minde of Man, whether there be not a God. By Henry More, (&c. as before.) *London, Printed for Roger Daniel, at Lovell's Inn in Paternoster Row. Anno* 1653. *8vo. pp.* 170.

Dr. Hen. More died Sept. 1, 1687, æt. 73. See Biogr. Dict.

ART.

ART. VIII. *The Lives of the three Normans, Kings of England: William the First, William the Second, Henrie the First. Written by J. H. Mart. Improbe facit qui in alieno libro ingeniosus est. Imprinted at London by R. B. Anno* 1613. 4*to. pp.* 314. *Besides the Epistle Dedicatorie to Charles the First whilst Prince of Wales, pp.* 6.

The author, Sir John Hayward, Knight, whose historical works, as Wood informs us, "for the phrase and words in them were in their time esteemed very good," in his dedication tells us, that it was in consequence of a conversation which passed between the Prince Henry and himself, a short time previous to the decease of the former, he undertook to give the world a history of his own country during certain periods.* I cannot refrain from giving a short specimen of the manner in which he draws the character of that distinguished and promising young Prince, "whose death," he says, "alasse! hath bound the liues of many vnto death, face to face; being no wayes able, either by forgetfulnesse to couer their griefe, or to diminish it with consideration." He then proceeds,

"For in trueth he was a Prince of a most heroical heart: free from many vices which sometimes accom-

* In addition to this work Hayward likewise wrote the Lives of Henry the Fourth and of Edward the Sixth, 1599, 1630, 4to. and as he informs us himself, finished "certaine yeeres of Queene Elizabeth's Reigne." Of this however I can find no account, nor am I of opinion that it has ever been printed.

panie

panie high estates, full of most amiable and admirable vertues: of whose perfections the world was not worthy. His eyes were full of pleasant modestie; his countenance manly, beautifull; in bodie both strongly and delicately made; in behauiour sweetely sober, which gaue grace to whatsoeuer he did. He was of a discerning wit; and for the facultie of his mind, of great capacitie and power, accompanied with equall expedition of will: much foreseeing in his actions, and for passions a commander of himselfe; and of good strength to resist the power of prosperitie. In counsaile he was ripe and measured; in resolution constant; his word euer led by his thought, and followed by his deede. And albeit hee was but yong, and his nature forward and free, yet his wisedom reduced both to a true temper of moderation; his desires being neuer aboue his reason, nor his hopes inferiour to his desires. In a word, hee was the most faire fruit of his progenitours, an excellent ornament of the present age, a true mirrour to posteritie; being so equally both setled to valour, and disposed to goodnesse and justice, as hee expressed not onely tokens, but proofes, both of a courage, and of a grauitie and industrie right worthie of his estate."

The history of the Normans contains a very well written account of the period during which they lived: it abounds in anecdotes, many of which are to be found in no other publication of the kind, and is enriched with a variety of just remarks as well on the actions and characters of those whom it is intended to display, as on the manners of the times during which they flourished. I know of no other edition of it than this of

1613,

1613, excepting that it has been reprinted in The Harleian Miscellany with some few notes, Vol. II. p. 418.

P. B.

ART. IX. *A Disputacion of Purgatorye made by Jhon Frith is deuided into thre bokes. The fyrst boke is an answer vnto Rastell, which goeth aboute to proue purgatorye by naturall Phylosophye. The seconde boke answereth unto Sir Thomas More, which laboureth to proue purgatorye by scripture. The thyrde boke maketh answere vnto my lorde of Rochestre which moost leaneth vnto the doctoures. "Beware lest any man come and spoyle you thorow phylosophye and deceytfull vanite, thorow the tradicions of men, and ordinacions after the worlde, and not after Christ. Collos. ii."* 12mo. *black letter.*

ART. X. *An other boke against Rastel named the subsedye or bulwark to his fyrst boke, made by Jhon Frithe presoner in the Tower. "Awake thou that slepeste and stonde vppe from deeth, and Chryste shall geue the lyght. Ephesians v."* 12mo *black letter.*

To the above very curious books are neither date, place, or printer's name. I conceive however that they must have appeared either in 1529 or 1530, as in 1531, the author suffered at Smithfield, through the means of Sir Thomas More, Lord Chancellor, with whom he had continual controversies on theological subjects.

subjects. In Clark's "Marrow of Ecclesiastical Historie, London, 1650," 4to. is a short account of Frith, from which I shall extract one anecdote. "Having som business in Reading, hee was there taken for a vagabond, and set in the stocks: there hee sate till he was almost pined with hunger, and then desiring to speak with the schoolmaster of the town, when hee came to him, Frith in Latine bewailed his captivitie to him: the schoolmaster being overcom with his eloquence, began exceedingly to affect and pittie him, the rather when hee spake in Greek to him also, and repeted divers verses out of Homer: whereupon the schoolmaster repaired speedily to the magistrates and procured his enlargement."

So imperfectly does Wood mention both of these works, that I am tempted to suppose he never was able to procure a sight of them: nor have I ever heard of or seen any other copies than those from which the above titles are given.

P. B.

ART. XI. *Winter. A Poem. By James Thomson. The Second Edition.* 1726.

[CONCLUDED FROM VOL. II. P. 353.]

Clear frost succeeds, and thro' the blue serene,
For sight too fine, th' aetherial nitre flies,
To bake the glebe, and bind the slip'ry flood.
This of the wintry season is the prime;
Pure are the days, and lustrous are the nights,
Radiant with starry worlds, till then unseen.

Mean

Mean while, the orient, darkly red, breathes forth
An icy gale, that in its mid career,
Arrests the bickering stream. The nightly sky,
And all her glowing constellations, pour
Their rigid influence down: it freezes on,
Till Morn, late-rising, o'er the drooping world
Lifts her pale eye, unjoyous: then appears
The various labour of the silent night;
The pendant isicle, the frost-work fair,
Where fancy'd * figures rise; the crusted snow,
Tho' white, made whiter, by the fining north,
[And gem-besprinkled in the mid-day beam.] †
On blithsome frolicks bent, the youthful swains,
While every work of man is laid at rest,
Rush o'er the watry plains, and, shuddering, view
The fearful deeps below: or, with the gun,
And faithful spaniel, range the ravag'd fields;
And, adding to the ruins of the year,
Distress the feathery, or the footed game.
‡ Muttering, the winds, at eve, with hoarser voice,
Blow, blustering, from the south—the frost subdu'd,
Gradual, resolves into a trickling § thaw.
Spotted, the mountains shine: loose sleet descends,
And floods the country round: the rivers swell,
Impatient for the day. [‖ Broke from the hills,
O'er rocks and woods, in broad, brown cataracts,
A thousand snow-fed torrents shoot, at once;
And where they rush, the wide-resounding plain
Is left one slimy waste.] Those sullen seas,
That wash th' ungenial Pole, will rest no more
Beneath the shackles of the mighty North;

* Thousand. *1st edit.* † Added in the *2d edit.*
‡ But hark! the nightly winds with hollow voice. *1st edit.*
§ Weeping thaw. *1st edit.* ‖ Added in the *2d edit.*

But,

But, rousing all their waves, resistless heave,—
And hark!—the lengthening roar, continuous, runs
Athwart the rifted main; at once it bursts,
And piles a thousand mountains to the clouds!
Ill fares the bark, the wretches' last resort,
That, lost amid the floating fragments, moors
Beneath the shelter of an icy isle;
While Night o'erwhelms the sea, and Horror looks
More horrible. Can human hearts endure
Th' assembled mischiefs that besiege them round:
Unlistening hunger, fainting weariness,
The roar of winds, and waves, the crush of ice,
Now ceasing, now renew'd with louder rage,
And bellowing round the main? nations remote,
Shook from their midnight-slumbers, deem they hear
Portentous thunder in the gelid * sky:
More to embroil the deep, Leviathan,
And his unwieldy train, in horrid sport,
Tempest the loosen'd brine; while, thro' the gloom,
Far, from the dire, unhospitable shore
At once is heard th' united, hungry howl, †
Of all the fell society of night.
Yet, Providence, that ever-waking eye,
Looks down, with pity, on the fruitless toil
Of mortals, lost to hope, and lights them safe,
Thro' all this dreary labyrinth of fate.
'Tis done!—Dread Winter has subdu'd the Year,
And reigns, tremendous, o'er the desart Plains!
How dead the vegetable kingdom lies!
How dumb the tuneful! Horror wide extends
His solitary empire—Now, fond man!
Behold thy pictur'd life: pass some few years,

* Troubled sky. *1st edit.*

† The lyon's rage, the wolf's sad howl is heard. *1st edit.*

Thy

Thy flowering Spring; thy short-liv'd Summer's strength;
Thy sober Autumn, fading into Age;
And pale, concluding Winter shuts thy scene,
And shrouds thee in the grave. Where now are fled
Those dreams of greatness? those unsolid hopes
Of happiness? those longings after fame?
Those restless cares? those busy bustling days?
Those nights of secret guilt? those veering thoughts,
Fluttering 'twixt good and ill, that shar'd thy life?
All, now, are vanish'd! Virtue, sole survives,
Immortal, mankind's never-failing friend,
His guide to happiness on high:—and see!
'Tis come, the glorious Morn! the second birth
Of Heaven, and Earth!—awakening Nature hears
Th' Almighty trumpet's voice, and starts to life,
Renew'd, unfading. Now th' eternal scheme,
That dark perplexity, that mystic maze,
Which sight could never trace, nor heart conceive,
To Reason's eye, refin'd, clears up apace.
Angels and men, astonish'd, pause;—and dread
To travel thro' the depths of Providence,
Untry'd, unbounded. Ye vain learned! see,
And prostrate in the dust, adore that Power
Of Goodness, oft arraign'd. See now the cause,
Why conscious worth, oppress'd, in secret long
Mourn'd, unregarded: why the good man's share
In life, was gall, and bitterness of soul;
Why the lone widow, and her orphans, pin'd,
In starving solitude; while Luxury,
In palaces, lay prompting her low thought
To form unreal wants: why heaven-born Faith
And Charity, prime grace! wore the red marks
Of Persecution's scourge: why licens'd Pain
That cruel spoiler, that embosom'd foe,
Imbitter'd all our bliss. Ye good distrest!

Ye noble few! that here, unbending, stand
Beneath life's pressures,—yet a little while,
And all your woes are past. Time swiftly fleets,
And wish'd Eternity, approaching, brings
Life undecaying, Love without allay,
Pure-flowing Joy, and Happiness sincere.

THE END.

Thomson issued Proposals in 1727 for printing by subscription The Four Seasons, with a Hymn on their succession, a poem sacred to the Memory of Sir Isaac Newton, and "An Essay on Descriptive Poetry." The latter never seems to have appeared. Subscriptions were to be received by the author at the Smyrna coffee-house in Pall Mall: but few probably were offered; as an Advertisement was prefixed to Spring in 1728, which thus reported:—"That the following poem appears at present in public, is not any way in prejudice of the Proposals I lately published for printing The Four Seasons, &c. by Subscription; but at the solicitation of some of my friends who had seen it in manuscript, and the better to carry on a work I stand engaged to finish. For *subscription* is now at its last gasp, and the world seems to have got the better of that many-headed monster. However those gentlemen and ladies who have been, or may hereafter be, so good as to honour me with their names, shall have the Book next Winter according to my Proposals: and if it should, in any degree, be judged worthy their encouragement, I have my best reward." This inuendo must have had its due effect; for a quarto and an octavo

tavo edition of The Seasons, &c. were published in 1730, and of the former about 360 copies were subscribed for, at a guinea each. The "many-headed monster" therefore proved a purveyor of golden fruit to the poet of the Seasons. T. P.

ART. XII. *The Use of Passions. Written in French by J. F. Senault; and put into English by Henry Earl of Monmouth, An. Dom.* 1649. *London, Printed for J. L. and Humphrey Mosely, at the Prince's Arms in St. Paul's Church Yard,* 1649. *pp.* 510, *besides the author's dedication, with the translator's preface and table of contents.*

Prefixed is an engraved title by W. M.* representing Reason directed by Divine Grace, restraining with a chain Sorrow, Choler, Joy, Fear, Despair, Hope, Boldness, Eschewing, Hatred, Love, and Desire: underneath are the following lines:

"Passions arâing'd by Reason here you see,
As shee's advis'd therein by Grace Divine:
But this (youll say) 's but in Effigie!
Peruse this Booke, and you in ev'ry line
Thereof will finde this truth so prov'd, that you
Must Reason contradict, or grant it True."

It should also possess a bust of the Earl by Faithorne,† which my copy wants, and which is so scarce

* William Marshall.

† Query? Granger says, by *Marshall*, and adds there is another head of him before his Translation of the Wars of Flanders, 1654, fol. There is another print by *Faithorne* of this Earl before his "Translation of Boccalini's Advertisements from The Parnassus," 1656, fol. This last the Editor possesses. *Editor.*

 I have

I have never been able to procure it. I have seen a very inferior impression prefixed to an edition of the book in 1671; the date evidently altered in Marshall's title, which appears to have been retouched. This edition is by no means so rare or so correct as the original.

The author's dedication is to our Saviour Jesus Christ, and as we are told by the translator, in his preface, he had at one time an idea of dedicating "this my product of some leasure-hours to an exactly accomplished Lady of Honor; but considering that my author hath chosen our Saviour Jesus Christ for his Patron, I thought I should go less, should I chuse any other for my Patroness then the King's daughter, his Spouse, the Church."

The work consists of two parts, the first containing five treatises "Of Passions in General. 1. Of the Nature of Passions. 2. Of the Disorder of Passions. 3. Of the Government of Passions. 4. Of the Commerce of Passions, with Vertue and Vice. 5. Of the Power that Passions have upon the Will of Man." The second part contains six, "Of Passions in Particular. 1. Of Love and Hatred. 2. Of Desire and Eschewing. 3. Of Hope and Despair. 4. Of Audacity and Fear. 5. Of Choler and Anger. 6. Of Delight and Sorrow."

As, from the great length of all the above treatises, it is impossible to give a sufficiently connected extract, I shall conclude with a specimen of the noble Earl's poetical talents in the following lines.

"*The Translator upon the Book.*

1.

If to command and rule o'er others be
The thing desir'd above all worldly pelf,
How great a Prince how great a Monarch's he,

Who

Who govern can, who can command Himself?
If you unto so great a Pow'r aspire,
This Book will teach how you may it acquire.

II.

Love turn'd to sacred Friendship here you'll find,
And Hatred into a just Indignation:
Desires (when moderated and not blind)
To have to all the Virtues near relation:
Flight or Eschewing, you will find to be,
The chiefest Friend to spotless Chastity.

III.

You'll find how Hope incites to noble acts;
And how Despair diverts rash enterprises;
How Fear from Wisdom nought at all detracts;
But is of use to her through just Surmises:
How Boldness may in hand with Valour ride,
How hair-brain'd Choler may with Justice side.

IIII.

How harmless Joy we may fore-runner make
Of that Eternal never-ending bliss,
Whereof the Saints in Heaven do partake;
And how our earthly sorrow nothing is,
But a sharp corrosive, which, handled well,
Will prove an antidote to th' pains in Hell.
Thus Rebels unto Loyalty are brought,
And Traytors true Allegiance are taught.

P. B.

ART. XIII. *A Chronological List of English Writers on Agriculture. With anecdotes and remarks.*

[CONTINUED FROM VOL. II. P. 228.]

XII. SAMUEL HARTLIB.

The following memorials are copied from Kennet's Political Register, pp. 868-872. An abstract of them by the present Editor may be found in Gent. Mag. Vol. LXXII. p. 12.

Mr. Hartlib's Account of HIMSELF in a letter dated 3 Aug. 1660.

"My father was a merchant, but no ordinary one, being the King of Poland his merchant, who hath founded a church at Posnania in Poland. And when the Jesuits prevailed in that kingdom, he was fain to remove himself into Prussia; where he came to Elbing, where not any house of credit was yet built. But he, with another Patricius of Breslaw in Silesia, built two stately houses, which are yet standing at Elbing, being the principal houses of the town; the building whereof cost my father many thousands of rix dollars in those cheap days. Immediately after he erected, there, Niumferbing, my grandfather, the Deputy of the English Company at Dantzick, bringing the English Company to Elbing; and so that town by trading came to that splendor and wealth wherein it hath continued these many years.

"My father had married before two Polonian gentlewomen, of a noble extraction, both of them being ladies, according to the fashions in those countries; in regard

regard of which he obtained the sooner his third wife, my own mother. How many sums of gold, and erecting of pillars of honour, both to my grandfather and father, were offered both by Dantzick, and Elbing, remains yet in the memory of some very old people in Prussia.

"My mother had two sisters, both which were very honourably married: one to a Lord Mayor's son at London, Mr. Clark; and afterward to a very rich Knight, Sir Richard Smith, one of the King's Privy Council, she bringing a portion to him of 10,000l. sterling. This is my aunt the Lady Smith, who marrying afterwards to Sir Edward Savage, was made one of the Ladies of Honour to our King's mother. The other sister was married to a younger brother, Mr. Peak; whose son hath now an estate of 700l. sterling of land of inheritance yearly, and who is still alive. Our cousin-german, or my aunts', the Lady Smith's, daughter, was married to Sir Anthony Irby, at Boston, a Knight of 4 or 5000l. sterling a year; who is still alive and a Parliament man.

"But before all this, I should have told you, that I have been upbraided for my too much negligence of my pedigree: whereas they told me that my family was of a very ancient extraction in the German Empire, there having been ten brethren of the name of Hartlib. Some of them have been Privy Counsellors to the Emperor, some to other inferior Princes; some Syndicks of Auspurg, and Norimberg. But they passed afterwards not so strictly for Udallanta in the empire, when some turned merchants; which, you know, is derogatory to the German nobility. I may speak it with a safe conscience, that I never, all the

days of my life, reflected seriously upon my pedigree; preferring my heavenly birth above all such vanities, and afterwards studying more, to this very day, to be useful to God's creatures, and serviceable to his church, than to be rich, or honourable.

"Let it not seem a paradox unto you, if I tell you, as long as I have lived in England, by wonderful providences, I have spent yearly out of my own betwixt 3 or 400l. sterling a year: and when I was brought to public allowances, I have had from the Parliaments and Councils of State a pension of 300l. sterling a year, which as freely I have spent for their service, and the good of many

"I could fill whole sheets, in what love and reputation I have lived these thirty years in England; being familiarly acquainted with the best of Archbishops, Bishops, Earls, Viscounts, Barons, Knights, Esquires, Gentlemen, Ministers, Professors of both Universities, Merchants, and all sorts of learned, or in any kind useful, men, &c. And in all the three kingdoms, under all the changes that have fallen out, recommended before and in Parliaments; books dedicated to me from several places and countries, &c. But I grow weary to pursue such vanities.

"*To the Right Honourable the Commons of England, assembled in Parliament, the Humble Petition of Samuel Hartlib, Senr.*

"Sheweth,

"That your Petitioner, ever since he came into this kingdom, hath set himself apart to serve his generation in the best objects,

"*First*, by erecting a little academy for the education

cation of the Gentry of this nation, to advance Piety, Learning, Morality, and other exercises of Industry, not usual then in common schools.

"*Secondly*, by giving entertainment, and becoming a Solicitor for the godly Ministers and Scholars, who were driven in those days out of the Palatinate, and other Protestant churches then laid waste; by which means,

"In the *third* place, your Petitioner found an opportunity to maintain a religious, learned, and charitable correspondence with the chief of note in foreign parts; which, for the space of thirty years and upwards, he hath managed for the good of this nation, as well in Civil as Ecclesiastical concernments, (as is well known to most of the leading men of all parties) by procuring unto them,

"I. Rare Collections of Manuscripts in all the Parts of Learning, which your Petitioner freely hath imparted, transcribed, or printed, and sent to such as were most capable of making use of them.

"II. The best experiments of Industry practised in Husbandry and Manufactures, and in other inventions and accommodations tending to the good of this nation, which by printing he hath published, for the benefit of this age, and of posterity.

"III. A constant relief according to his ability or address, for poor distressed scholars, both of this nation, and of Foreigners, who wanted employment, to recommend them to such as could make use of their service.

"IV. A constant intelligence in matters of Piety, Virtue, and Learning, both at home and abroad, with those

those that were best able to concur therein, for the good of mankind, in all respects.

"Now your Petitioner having continued in this course of life for the space of thirty years and upwards, (without partiality, serving all public and ingenuous spirits indifferently,) and in these great and strange revolutions being destitute of support to continue this kind of negotiation, and in his old and sickly age to maintain himself and his family; for the relief of which, and of his agency, he hath been forced to contract debts, which in the end will sink him, except some favourable aspect be shewed unto your Petitioner from your Honours, as the patrons of piety and Learning.

"May it therefore please your Honours, in consideration of the Premises, to take your humble Petitioner, into your favourable consideration, that he may find from your goodness and bounty some relief in this his distressed condition, by being freed from his debts, and put in a capacity to continue his service to the Public, to advance in his generation the best objects for the use of mankind in all kinds.

"And your Petitioner, &c."

In a letter, dated 22 Nov. 1660, Hartlib also represented his distress to Lord Herbert, in the following words.

"My most Honoured Lord,

"I have been very ill of late, and by manifold miseries so far oppressed, that I could not send this week my wonted paper respects. Lord Anpesley was pleased some months ago to honour me with a visit, having an intimation of my forsaken condition. He

was

was pleased to tell me, I sinned, if I did not make my condition known. I confess this is a very hard duty to be performed, which also I have deferred to this day. But Necessity being so urgent, (*& literæ non erubescunt*), I beseech your Honour give me leave to intimate very briefly my present most distressed and forsaken condition. I suppose your Honour is not ignorant of the Votes, that have passed concerning Gifts, Pensions, Debts, allowed or contracted by the former Powers, that all of them are made void by this Parliament: also that no motion is to be made concerning money matters, till the debts of the Army and Navy be first satisfied. Both these Votes fall most heavily upon your Honour's tormented servant: so that he hath nothing to expect of all his arrears, (which amounting to seven hundred pounds, would have fully freed him from all his debts, and given him a present comfortable subsistence,) nor of his yearly pension settled upon him by the first Parliament consisting of Lords and Commons. I have nothing therefore left to keep me alive, with two relations more, a daughter and a nephew, who is attending my sickly condition. You see, most honoured Lord, how I am necessitated to make my humble and hopeful application to your so often experimented kindness, that your Honour would not leave me, nor forsake me at this time, but rather enlarge the bowels of your love, by joining with some other honourable worthies, (I mean chiefly, the Right Honourable Earl of Manchester, and the 'forenamed Lord Annesley,) to make up such an assistance, as may save your and their most devoted servant from utter perishing, till some other means of public love and encouragement may be (if it may

may be) determined. I durst not have expressed myself so boldly, but that I know your Honour hath been always a person of solid honour and faithfulness to me, and that I really believe, that when the times of Refreshing shall come, such deeds of compassion will certainly be honoured and rewarded with exceeding joy." *

ART. XIV. *Original Letter of the late Lord Chesterfield.*

(The Superscription lost, but probably addressed to Dr. Monsey.)

SIR, *Bath, Nov.* 8, 1757.

Upon my word I think myself as much obliged to you, for your voluntary and unwearied attention to my miserable deafness, as if your prescriptions had removed or relieved it. I am now convinced, by eight years experience, that nothing can; having tried every thing that ever was tried, and perhaps more. I have tried the urine of hares, so long and so often, that whether male, female, or hermaphrodite, I have probably had some of every gender: I have done more, I have used the galls of hares; but to as little purpose.

I have tried these waters in every possible way; I have bathed my head; pumped it; introduced the stream, and sometimes drops of the water, into my ears; but all in vain. In short I have left nothing untried, and have found nothing effectual. Your little

* See Warton's Juv. Poems of Milton, Edit. 1785, pp. 118-596.

blisters,

blisters, which I still continue, have given me more relief than any thing else.

Your faculty will, I hope, pardon me, if, not having the vivacity of ladies, I have not their faith neither. I must own that they always reason right in general; but I am sorry to say at the same time, that they are commonly wrong in every particular. I stick to that middle point, which their alacrity makes them leap over.

I am persuaded that you can do more than other people; but then give me leave to add that I fear *that more* is not a great deal. In the famous great fog, some years ago, the blind men were the best guides, having been long used to the streets; but still they only groped their way; they did not see it. You have, I am sure, too much of the skill, and too little of the craft, of your profession, to be offended with this image. I heartily wish that it was not so just a one.

Why physical ills exist at all, I do not know; and I am very sure that no Doctor of Divinity has ever yet given me a satisfactory reason for it: but if there be a reason, that same reason, be it what it will, must necessarily make the art of medicine precarious, and imperfect: otherwise the end of the former would be defeated by the latter.

Of all the receipts for deafness, that which you mention, of the roar of cannon upon Blackheath, would be to me the most disagreeable; and whether French or English, I should be pretty indifferent. Armies of all kinds are exceedingly like one another; offensive armies may make defensive ones necessary; but they do not make them less dangerous. Those

who can effectually defend, can as surely destroy; and the military spirit is not of the neutral kind, but of a most active nature. The army that defended this country against Charles the First, subdued, in truth conquered it, under Cromwell.

Our measure of distress and disgrace is now not only full, but running over. If we have any public spirit, we must feel our private ills the less by the comparison. I know that, whenever I am called off from my station here, I shall, as Cicero says of the death of Crassus, consider it as *mors donata, non vita erepta*. Till when I shall be, with truth,

Your faithful

humble servant,

CHESTERFIELD.

ART. XV. GERVASE MARKHAM.

His Cavalarice (CENSURA, Vol. II. p. 224, note) was printed in 1617, in 4to. under the title of "*Cavalarice, or the English Horseman; contayning all the art of Horsemanship, as much as is necessary for any man to understand, whether hee be horse-breeder, horse-ryder, horse-hunter, horse-runner, horse-ambler, horse-farrier, horse-keeper, coachman, smith or sadler. Together, with the discovery of the subtil trade or mystery of horse-coursers, and an explanation of the excellency of a horse's understanding: or how to teach them to do trickes like Bankes his Curtall: and that horses may be made to draw dry-foot like a hound. Secrets before unpublished, and now carefully set downe for the profit of this whole nation;* newly

newly imprinted, corrected and augmented, with many worthy secrets not before knowne. By Gervase Markham.

In eight books, separately paged, and with frontis-pieces, to each of which is subjoined, *London, Printed by Edw. Alde for Edward White, and are to be sold at his shop neere the little north doore of St. Paules Church, at the sign of the Gun.* 1617.*

The 1st book is dedicated to Charles, Prince of Wales; the 2d book, in the following Sonnet, "To the High and mightie Prince of Great Britaine."

"When, with seuerer iudgement, I beholde
The customary habits of our Nation,
Nothing I finde so strong or vncontrold,
As is of great mens Actes the Immitation.

Whence comes it, that to immitate your praise,
Our lesser great ones, (which would else neglect
The noblest Acte of vertue) now do raise
Their spirits up, to loue what you respect:

O may you euer liue, to teach them thus
Those noble Actes, which gets the noble name;
And may the grace, you doe the Arte and vs,
Liue to out-liue Time, Memorie, and Fame;
That many ages hence the world may say,
You gaue this Arte the life shall ne're decay!

GERVASE MARKHAM.

The 3d book is dedicated to Lewis, Duke of Lennox; the 4th, to Tho. Howard, Earle of Arundell and Surrey; the 5th, to Edw. Earle of Worcester;

* The 2d and 3d Books are dated 1616.

the

the 6th, to Phil. Herbert, Earle of Mountgomerie; the 7th, to John Ramsey, Viscount Haddington; and the last to the honourable and most worthy Knight Sir Walter Aston. It is impossible to epitomize so multifarious a performance.

On the 27th of November, 1616, Markham was censured by the Star Chamber, and fined in the sum of 500l. for sending a Challenge to Lord Darcy.* A folio MS. in the possession of the present Correspondent, contains the proceedings and speeches at full length; from which it appears that the case excited unusual interest; and was deemed of high importance by the Lords of the Star Chamber, as no fewer than the following delivered their opinions on it: the King's Attorney, Chancellor of the Exchequer, Lord Chief Justice, Secretary Winwood, Vice Chamberlain, Bishop of Ely, Bishop of London, Master of the Wards, Lord Arundell, Lord Treasurer, Archbishop of Canterbury, and the Lord Chancellor.

The quarrel between Markham and Lord Darcy arose from his Lordship's dog "Bowser" having been "in danger to be trodden on" by Markham, on a hunting party at Sir Gervase Clifton's!—Well may we exclaim

"What mighty contests rise from trivial things!"

Birmingham, May 24, 1806. WILLIAM HAMPER.

* See a curious anecdote of an encounter between a Gervase Markham and Sir John Holles, in 1597, in Theatr. Poet. Angl. 279—280, copied from Collins's Noble Families, p. 84, 85. *Editor.*

ART.

ART. XVI. *England's Teares for the present Wars, which for the nature of the Quarrell, the quality of Strength, the diversity of Battailes, Skirmiges, Encounters, and Sieges (happened in so short a compasse of time) cannot be parallell'd by any precedent Age. Underneath is the King's Arms, and this motto:*

Hei mihi, quam misere rugit Leo, Lilia languent!
Heu, Lyra, quam mœstos pulsat Hiberna sonos!

Printed at London, according to Order, by Richard Heron, 1644. 4to. pp. 18.

James Howell* is the author of this singular tract: which is adorned with an exceedingly fine etching, as frontispiece, by "Melan et Bosse," representing a cavalier reclining in a pensive manner against an ancient oak, whereon is inscribed *Robur Britannicum:* and at his feet a scroll with *Heio tutus obumbror. Symbol Auth.*

England bewails the miseries of War in language like the following; "Oh! that my head did flow with waters; Oh that my eyes were limbecks through which might distill drops and essences of bloud! Oh that I could melt away and dissolve all into teares more brackish than those seas that surround me!" &c. &c. Part of an apostrophe to Peace is poetically expressed. "Sweet Peace, most benigne and amiable goddesse, how comes it to passe that thou hast so

* James Howell died 1666. He was author of more than forty publications, which is mentioned by Payne Fisher, who edited this author's Poems, Lond. 1664, 8vo. His Familiar Letters still retain their reputation. He must not be confounded with William Howell, LL.D. Fellow of Magd. Coll. Camb. and author of "The History of the World." Lond. 1680, 1685, of which I think Gibbon speaks well. *Editor.*

abandoned earth, and taking thy flight to heaven, as once Astræa did, dost reject the sighs and sacrifices of poore mortals?——Gentle peace, thou which goest always attended on by plenty and pleasure, thou which fillest the husbandman's barnes, the grasier's folds, the tradesman's shop, the vintner's cellars, the lawyer's desk, the merchant's magazines, the Prince's tresury, how comes it to passe that thou hast given up thy throne to Bellona, that all-destroying Fury?——Behold how my plundered yeoman wants hands and horse to plow up my fertile soyle; the poore labourer who useth to mingle the morning dew with his anheled sweat, shakes at his worke for fear of pressing; the tradesman shuts up his shop, and keeps more holydaies than willingly hee would; the merchant walks to the exchange onely to learne newes, not to negotiate.——O consider my case, most blissful Queene, descend, descend againe in thy ivory chariot; resume thy throne, crowne thy temples with thy wonted laurell and olive, bar up Janus gates, and make new Halcionian dayes to shine in this hemisphere," &c. &c.

Birmingham. W. H.

ART. XVII. *Wits Recreations. Selected from the finest Fancies of the Modern Muses. London, Printed by R. H. for Humphry Blunden at the Castle in Corn-hill, 1640. Sm. 8vo. not paged.*

This volume has also an engraved frontispiece by Marshall; with the same title and these additional words, "With a thousand outlandish proverbs."

It consists of 504 short poems, or epigrams; and 126 epitaphs. A specimen or two will be enough.

No. 167.

No. 167. *Satis est quod sufficit.*

Weep no more; sigh nor groan;
Sorrow recalls not times are gone;
Violets pluck'd the sweetest rain
Makes not fresh or grow again.
Joys are windy, dreams fly fast:
Why should sadness longer last!
Grief is but a wound to woe,
Gentle fair, mourn no moe.

No. 19. *To Mr. William Habington on his Castara, a Poem.*

Thy Muse is chaste, and thy Castara too;
'Tis strange at Court; and thou hadst power to woo,
And to obtain, what others were denied,
The fair Castara for thy virtuous bride.
Enjoy what you dare wish, and may there be
Fair issues branch from both, to honour thee!

No. 18. *To Mr. George Sandys.*

Sweet-tongued Ovid, though strange tales he told,
Which gods and men did act in days of old;
What various shapes for love, sometimes they took,
To purchase what they aim'd at; could he look
But back upon himself, he would admire
The sumptuous bravery of that rich attire;
Which Sandys hath clad him with, and then place this
His change amongst their Metamorphosis. *

* This alludes to Sandys's Translation of Ovid's Metamorphoses.

Among the Epitaphs is the following

No. 102. *On Prince Henry.*

Lo, where he shineth yonder,
A fixed star in heaven,
Whose motions thence come under
None of the Planets given.
If that the Moon should tender
The Sun her love, and marry,
They both could not engender
So bright a star as Harry.

In this collection are also Sir Henry Wotton's beautiful lines on the Queen of Bohemia; but without his name. Indeed there is not the name of a single author added; which adds to the defects of this pitiful volume. I suspect it to be scarce, having never seen but one copy.

ART. XVIII. *The Pretie and Wittie Historie of Arnalt and Lucenda: with certain rules and dialogues set foorth for the learner of th' Italian tong: and dedicated unto the worshipfull, Sir Hierom Bowes, Knight. By Claudius Hollyband, scholemaster, teaching in Paules Churcheyarde by the signe of the Lucrece. Dum spiro spero. Imprinted at London by Thomas Purfoote,* 1575. 16mo. *pp.* 366.

Hollyband has here fourteen verses to Sir Jerom Bowes not mentioned by Ritson, and not worth transcribing. And here also are six verses addressed to the book by Elderton.

Claudius

"*Claudius Hollybande to the Reader.*

"Who listeth to attayne any skill in th' Italian tong, and to reade this most fine, pleasant, and pithy historie of Arnalt and Lucenda; let it please him for the better understanding of th' Italian phrase, to have recourse to the latter ende of this booke, there to see and learn both certayne profitable rules touching the pronunciation of the same tong, in such poyntes as seeme harde to the learner, and the maner of declining th' Italian verbes, whereby the declining all th' other verbes of the same tong may easely be perceyved. With the waye and meane to know th' use of th' Italian Articles, Nownes, Cases, and numbers of Nownes, and other speciall thinges requisite for the learner of the same tongue. And after let him take a little payne in the Dialogues, and familiar speaches, there following. And then let him repayre to this Historie. In the reading whereof using a good discretion, he may attayne great profite, as well for th' understanding of any other Italian booke, as for his entraunce to the learning of the same tongue: and maye also gather therein many pretie and wittie phrases, sentences, and devises, agreeable to the same argumente, and apte for the lyke or any other speache or writing. And then if he please to goe any further in the same tongue, let him resorte to a Grammer set foorth by Alexander Citolini, where he may see, as in full sea, the full and whole skill and use of the same tongue, and all the difficulties and points of the same plainly shewed and taught."

"The Argument of this present Work.

"A noble Grecian, who riding to doe his business being oute of his way, came to a solitarie place, where a most valiant Knight of Thebes, named Arnalt, having buylded a darke and sadde palace, with many his servantes, as an Heremite did dwell in continuall sighes, lamentations, and mourning. Of whom he being courteously receaved and feasted, was fully informed of all his wofull and pitiful mishappe: and instantly prayed, that for the honor of gracious, mercifull, and honest women, and the profite of unwarie and too holde youth, he should write it, and make it come foorth into the cleare lighte and knowledge of the worlde. The which spedelie without delay was by him done in the Greeke tong, without his proper name unto it. It was after translated into the Spanish tong: and by the excellent Master Nicholas Herberai a Frenchman was turned into the French tongue; and as a thing worthy to be read in every tongue, was by Bartholomew Marraffi Florentine, translated into the Thuscan tong: and nowe out of the same tongue by Claudius Hollybande translated into Englishe. Harken therefore diligently to this author, whiche doubtlesse shall make your harts to mollifie and weepe."

In this volume the Italian is printed on the opposite page. It is mentioned by Herbert, II. 996; in whose work other publications of Hollyband are recorded.

ART.

ART. XIX. *Epitaphes, Epigrams, Songs, and Sonets; with a Discourse of the friendly affections of Tymetes to Pyndara, his Ladie. Newly corrected, with additions, and set out by George Turberville, Gentleman. Imprinted at London, by Henry Denham. 1567, and 1570, small 8vo.*

The latter edition of these poems is alone recorded by Wood and Herbert; but the former is still extant, and bears a dedication by the author "To the right noble and his singular good lady, Lady Anne Countesse Warwick," &c. From Fuller* it appears that the Turbervile, (de turbida villa) were an ancient and respectable family in Dorsetshire. Wood† informs us that George, the poet, was born at Whitchurch in that county, and educated a Wykehamist; became perpetual fellow of New College, Oxon. in 1561; but left it the following year, before he was graduated, and went to one of the Inns of Court, where he was much admired for his poetic talents. In 1568-9, he was employed as Secretary, when Randolph went on an embassy to Russia; from which country Turbervile addressed three metrical epistles to his friends Edw. Dancié, Edm. Spencer, (not the poet) and Parker. These were printed in the voyages of Hakluyt, and at the end of Turberville's Tragical Tales. After his return, says Wood, he was esteemed a most accomplished gentleman,‡ and his company was much

* Worthies of Dorset, p. 179. † Athenæ, I. 279.

‡ A title among Robinson's MSS. says he was knighted; but this does not appear from Morgan's Catalogue of Knights in his Sphere of Gentry.

sought after by all ingenious men, especially upon the publication of his labours. Wood describes him to have been living in 1594, but knew not the time of his decease. If the same biographer had not recorded with so much precision the æra (36 Reg. Eliz.) when Turbervile flourished, it might now have been suspected that his life had been terminated by the hand of violence in 1579. For in that year, says Herbert, * was entered in the Stationer's books "a dittie of Mr. Turbervyle murthered, and John Morgan that murthered him: with a letter of the said Morgan to his mother, and another to his sister Turbervyle." Harrington † has some epitaphial lines in commendation of Turbervile, as a polisher of our poetry and a purifier of our morality. Nash gave him only negative praise as a writer; but Puttenham numbers him among those who have written excellently well, and Meres cites him as of good note for his translations of Ovid's Epistles and Mantuan: which may here be noticed in continuation. Mr. Ellis has afforded specimens of his Songs and Sonnets. T. P.

ART. XX. *The heroycall Epistles of the learned poet Publius Ovidius Naso: with Aulus Sabinus aunsweres to certaine of the same: in English verse. Set out and translated by George Turbervile, Gent. Imprinted by Henry Denham, 1567, 1569, 1600, and sine anno.*

This version is dedicated to Ld. Tho. Howarde, Visct. Byndon, &c. and has a metrical address prefixed, from

* Typogr. Antiquities, II. 1053. † Epigrams, lib. I. ep. 42.

the

the Translator to his Muse. An Epistle to the reader speaks of some other projected work, and promises "that if he shew himselfe friendly in well accepting this provision, he shall be invited to a better banquet, as soon as occasion will serve."

At the close of the volume are some stanzas from the translator to the captious reader, which thus rebuked the hypercritics of that period, and may be applied to those of our own.

If thou thy selfe for lumpish ydle life
No leysure hast, to take in hand the like,
But keep'st thy cowch;—put up that cankerd knife,
Wherewith thou wonted art the good to strike:
Let others presse in place to purchase fame,
For vertue's sake that worke to winne a name!
Discerne their deedes, when all their toyle is done;
Say thou thy worst, when they have done their best;
Condempne them not ere that thou hast begun
To viewe their works, but over-reade the rest:
That done, let eche sustaine his earned meede;
This were a way to purchase love indeede!

Warton* has honoured him with the title of "a polite scholar," and remarks that some of the passages in his version of Ovid are not unhappily turned.

T. P.

* Hist. of Eng. Poetry, III. 421. Among Rawlinson's MSS. were two fair copies in large folio of a Translation of Tasso in octave stanzas, by Sir G. T. which initials being assigned to Turbervile, gave rise probably to the unsupported assertion that he had received the honour of knighthood. See Warton, ut sup. p. 485.

ART. XXI. *The Eglogs of the poet B. Mantuan, Carmelitan; turned into English verse, and set forth with the Argument to every Egloge, by George Turbervile, Gent. Anno* 1567. *Imprinted at London, in Paternoster-rowe, at the signe of the Mermayde, by Henry Bynneman,* 12mo.

Of this little volume I have seen only one copy, which is in the Royal Library. In a dedication "To the right worshipful and his good uncle Maister Hugh Bamfield, Esquier, George Turbervile wisheth Nestor's yeares, with all good fortune." The translator, before his Mantuan, thus Englishes the well-known introduction to Horace's Art of Poetry; "Humano capiti cervicem," &c.

To set a manlie heade
upon a horses necke,
And all the lims with divers plumes
of divers hue to decke;

Or paint a womans face
aloft to open showe,
And make the picture end in fish,
with scaly skinne belowe.

I thinke, my friendes, would cause
you laugh and smile to see,
How yl these yl-compacted things
and members would agree.

Wood says, that Tho. Harvey afterwards translated the Eclogues of Mantuan, but not without the help of Turbervile's translation, though unacknowledged.

T.P.

ART.

ART. XXII. *Tragical Tales, translated by Turberville, in time of his troubles, out of sundrie Italians; with the argument and L'Envoye to ech Tale. Novet empta dolore voluptas. Imprinted at London, by Abell Jeffs, dwelling in the Fore-streete without Crepelgate, at the signe of the Bel. Anno Dom.* 1576, 1587, 12mo.

To the latter edition of these Tales were annexed, *Epitaphes and Sonets, with some other broken pamphlettes and Epistles, sent to certaine of his frends in England, at his being in Moscovie. Anno* 1569.

This very rare publication is inscribed "to the right worshipful, his loving brother, Nicholas Turbervile, Esq." and was conceived by Wood to be the same production as that entitled "Epitaphes, Epigrams, Songs, and Sonets:" but it differs altogether. The Tragical Tales are ten in number, and an excuse is offered at the close, for writing these and other such fancies, with promise of graver matters hereafter. It would seem, however, from a note on the 5th book of Orlando Furioso by Harington, 1591, that the Tale of Geneura, "a prettie comicall matter, had been written in English verse some few years past, learnedly and with good grace, by Mr. George Turbervil." Mr. Malone reasonably infers from hence, that Turbervile had likewise produced a set of Comic Tales from the Italian: but Ritson seems inclined to believe, what he deemed it a hard matter to credit,* that Harington's memory had deceived him, as the tale of Ariodante

* Bibliographia Poetica, p. 379.

and

and Geneura was actually translated by Peter Beverley of Staple-Inn, about 1565. Turbervile's poetry is mostly of a dry uninteresting cast, and his amatory pieces bespeak him to have been a *translator* only of the passion of Love. In the Epilogue to his Tragical Tales, he writes with becoming diffidence of his own poetical pretensions; and while other adventurers on the stream of Helicon sail in mid-channel with the current, he seems content to have paddled along its banks, like a sculler who rows against the tide.

" My slender ship" (he says) " hath kept the shore
for feare of boystrous winde."

I durst not stir amid the streame,
the channel was too deepe;
Which made me have the more regard
about the bankes to keepe.

It is for mighty hulkes to dare
adventure out so farre,
And barkes of biggest size, and such
as builded be for warre.

I write but of familiar stuffe,
because my stile is lowe;
I feare to wade in weighty works,
or past my reach to rowe:

Yet meaner Muses must not lurke,
but each in his degree;
That meaneth well, and doth his best,
must well regarded be.

The planets are the pride of heaven,
and cheefest lampes of light;
Yet other starres doe yelde a show,
and helpe to cleere the night:

Likewise,

Likewise, though divers write in verse
and doe exceeding well,
The remnant must not be refusde
because *they* doe excell.

Turbervile has commendatory verses before the writings of some of his contemporaries, with a poem in the praise of Hawking, and a metrical epilogue printed in his Booke of Faulconrie, 1575.

T. P.

ART. XXIII. *An Historical Discourse of the Uniformity of the Government of England. The First Part. From the first times till the reigne of Edward the Third. London. Printed for Matthew Walbanke at Grayes Inne Gate, 1647. 4to. pp: 322, besides preliminaries and Table, and an engraved frontispiece by Marshall. Dedicated to Edward Earl of Manchester, Speaker of the House of Peers; and William Lenthall, Speaker of the House of Commons.*

This is the first edition of the celebrated treatise by Nathaniel Bacon, of which the memory has been lately revived by the praises of Lord Chatham in the Letters published by Lord Grenville, (Lond. 1804, duod.) who has also honoured the nearly obsolete author with his notice.

Some time ago the present writer communicated some curious memoranda of Oldys regarding Bacon to the Gentleman's Magazine, Vol. LXXIV. p. 807, to which he refers his readers.

Lord

Lord Chatham's words are as follow:

"I also recommend Nathaniel Bacon's Historical and Political Observations; it is, without exception, the best and most instructive book we have on matters of that kind. They are both to be read with much attention, and twice over; Oldcastle's remarks to be studied and almost got by heart for the inimitable beauty of the style, as well as the matter; Bacon for the matter chiefly; the style being uncouth, but the expression forcible and striking."

Lord Grenville adds in a note, "This book, though at present little known, formerly enjoyed a very high reputation. It is written with a very evident bias to the principles of the parliamentary party, to which Bacon adhered; but contains a great deal of very useful and valuable matter. It was published in two parts, the first in 1647, the second in 1651, and was secretly reprinted in 1672, and again in 1682; for which edition the publisher was indicted and outlawed. After the revolution a fourth edition was printed with an advertisement, asserting, on the authority of Lord Chief Justice Vaughan, one of Selden's executors, that the ground-work of this book was laid by that great and learned man. And it is probably on the ground of this assertion, that in the folio edition of Bacon's book, printed in 1739, it is said in the title-page to have been "collected from some manuscript notes of John Selden, Esq." But it does not appear that this notion rests on any sufficient evidence. It is, however, manifest from some expressions in the very unjust and disparaging account given of this work in Nicholson's Historical Library, (Part I. p. 190) that Nathaniel Bacon

Bacon was generally considered as an imitator and follower of Selden." *Ld. Chatham's Letters, p. 55.*

ART. XXIV. *Bibliographical Catalogue. Containing a Chronological List of Works on English Heraldry.*

PREFATORY OBSERVATIONS.

In an age in which the customs and prejudices of the feudal institution have for the most part not only ceased to operate, but the very recollection of them is too generally treated with ridicule, it requires, perhaps, some boldness to enter upon the subject of HERALDRY, the most despised of all its inventions. Yet as a complete series of books, from the commencement of Printing, upon any art or science, must always be curious, the Editor is tempted to embrace the opportunity, while it is in his power, of exhibiting a more perfect Catalogue of this humble department of English literature, than has ever yet been brought together. In 1792 he furnished The Gentleman's Magazine, under a fictitious signature, with short biographical memoirs of these writers, to which some learned Correspondents, more particularly the late ingenious Rev. Richard Paget, (who died soon after, a victim to an early consumption,) contributed important additions: but, as many of the volumes, of which he then took his account from A. Wood, have since fallen into his own hands, he has now amplified and corrected many particulars necessary to bibliographical accuracy: yet still wishes to refer to these memoirs for personal notices of the authors; as a repetition of all he has there written would make this article too long.

It

It cannot be denied, that the greater part of the works upon this, (which its professors are pleased to call,) science, are inexpressibly puerile and pedantic. But when its origin and progress are treated historically, which a few authors have done with no common powers of research, it becomes a topic, on which the imagination at least may be amused, if the understanding be not informed. It connects itself with all the pomp of elder times; with the feats of personal valour, and the generous glories of chivalry.

To value the childish bauble of a painted shield of parchment, the invention of a modern Herald, for the consideration of fifty pounds, —— (my friends in the Heralds College will excuse me; for in that college I trust I have friends, and those the most accomplished, and the most respectable in birth, talent and character, of the whole society!)—to value such a bauble, would argue a degree of folly or ignorance, which can only be found in the meanest of intellectual beings. But to prize those ensigns, which in the times of feudal strictness were the incidents of power and rank, and the rewards of heroism; under which our ancestors have led their vassals to battle; and which have adorned their castles and their halls during ages of more splendid hospitality; is surely worthy of a cultivated and magnanimous mind! How dastardly should I be to part with the shield handed down to me by my fathers, though its origin should be lost in the obscurity of time, and though the crusade, in which it was first borne, could no longer be particularized!

Such are the circumstances which give an estimation to these, otherwise childish, insignia. All those, which have originated since the cessation of feudal

feudal warfare, are objects of contempt: nay even such as have been since granted for great acts of personal bravery, must be deemed insignificant, because they are not connected with the exercise of that heroism. When the Baron led his dependents into the field of war, when, in the days of tilts and tournaments, he sallied forth to personal combat, the distinctive figures on his banner, the charges on his shield, and the crest on his helmet, were the necessary appendages of his rank and employments. But where could the gallant Nelson, though he out-shines in glory all the heroes of antiquity, intermingle with the display of his exploits the silly heraldric imitations which the petty ingenuity of a modern *Garter* could assign to his seal, or his carriage! Or how could the radiant fame of the immortal Sir Sydney Smith, stoop to a pair of supporters, fabricated, for a few paltry fees, by a poor old man in his dotage, who is as little capable of appreciating his merits as an infant at the breast!

What shall we say then to grants, made by Heralds on no pretence but the money paid for them? Perhaps the greater part of my readers, are not aware that all ancient, and therefore all honorable, arms had their origin prior to the existence of an incorporated body of Heralds. A recorded grant therefore of a coat by the College goes nearly to the destruction of the only ground, on which a coat is worth having. It is true there are a few patents of this kind, of an earlier date than the cessation of chivalry; but they are very few. On this account many ancient arms have never even been registered there; much less emanated from thence. Of these, the only proof can be the usage. And yet there are heralds, who would endeavour to delude the

ignorant, by pretending that none can be authentic, which are not recognized by their office.

I should call a coat, which has been invented since the extinction of the feudal system, not the less counterfeit because it possesses the fiat of a regular Herald. It can only be intended by imitative insignia, which to a common eye appear like the genuine, to confound modern families, with those which are really ancient. If this end be not effected, surely it cannot be pretended that any end at all is answered. Does it therefore arise from the arch ingenuity, or rather from the laudable simplicity, of the present very able and erudite President of the College, that the coats of his rich and charming invention, bear, in point of the nature, or number and complication, of the charges he inserts in them, no more likeness to a shield inscribed with ancient blazonry, than to an Indian scrawl, or Egyptian breast-plate? He is not content, like his predecessors, with such meagre allusions as Rooks for the name of Rooke, Salmons for the name of Salmon, and Oxen for the name of Oxenden. Had he been to deck out a coat for the latter, we should have had a perspective landscape of the *Dens* in which the noble animals were reposing, with the straw, the dung, the manger, and the oil-cakes on which they were growing fat; and lest this should not be sufficient, there would be added a green chief, adorned with a ship in full sail, all on dry land, surmounted by a fox's brush for the banner, and decorated by a dog-kennel on the deck! And when all this was done, there would still be added a copiousness of verbal blazon, which would out-rival the unintelligibility of Christie himself!

About the reign of Hen. VIII. the Heralds were fond

fond of filling the shields of new grantees with many and complex bearings; witness the arms of Paget, Cromwell, Petre, &c. some of which have since been simplified: but still the composites were strictly consistent with the ancient usages of the art. Something, no doubt, may be conceded in favour of these more skilful counterfeits, which have received the sanction of Time, and ornamented the seals and the furniture of many honourable persons, who have slept for generations in the tomb. But the distinction between the true and the false, will always be made by a curious and severe investigator.

To aid these inquiries, there are some among the following books, which will be found to possess no trifling interest. The works of Wyrley, Camden, Spelman, Byshe, Dugdale, Nisbet, Edmondson, and Dallaway, in particular, which treat the subject historically, will afford much valuable information. But a well-digested, and not tedious treatise, which would exhibit a series of the most ancient coats from authentic deeds and monuments, and trace the few remaining families whose shields had their undoubted origin with the Crusades, is still a desideratum which yet, I think, it might not be very difficult to execute. I have a deed in my possession all fairly written on a little slip of parchment, containing a grant of land in the time of Hen. II. by the male ancestor of an honourable Baronet now living, who a little forgot his venerable descent when he condescended to head mobs, and look to the support of a desperate rabble, only fitted for the banner of a Jack Cade; and to this deed is annexed the distinct and handsome seal of his arms, as they have ever since been borne by his progenitors.

There are several other families, whose antiquity can be ascertained with equal certainty. But many of these neither are, nor ever have been, in the highest ranks of society; and since the order of knighthood has fallen into disgrace, have not been graced even with the humblest titles.

Singular as it may appear to those who are only superficially acquainted with these investigations, the records of the Heralds will afford very imperfect aid on this subject. Some of these families have scarcely been recognized, while many of their branches, relying on their known reputation for venerable descent, have laughed at the summonses of Visitors, and saved the fees, which more doubtful gentry were glad to pay for their passport to be admitted amongst respectable ranks. *

There

* A striking and unanswerable instance of this happened in a branch of the Chandos family, which, as all the particulars have come within the Editor's positive knowledge, he ventures to mention.

A near branch of that family were settled in a village in Gloucestershire, in the time of Char. II. at the very time that a very particular and remarkably able Visitation of that County was made by the celebrated Gregory King. But that Visitation, being referred to, furnished not the slightest notice of these persons. Had the evidence of their existence or of their relationship been weak, this would have been urged as strong negative proof, not only of their actual descent, but even of their gentility. But luckily two tombstones and a will put that fact out of the reach of cavil. A Herald however, more known for his perseverance than his sagacity, impressed with a strong prejudice of the omniscience of his fraternity, yet incapable of contradicting the direct assertions of an epitaph, found himself in a dilemma which called forth all his industry; and he set himself to work, till, lo! he actually grubbed out from the dusty refuse of the College, the original summons to the person who was then the head of this branch, and resided at the family house, to attend the progress of the Visiting Herald at the neighbouring

There are indeed many things, which have always required a material reform in the customs of this office;

bouring town on that occasion. The fact of his residence, at this very crisis, on the spot, could then no longer be denied; even though no note of such summons is entered in the Visitation Book; nor the slightest hint that such a branch was in being. The Gentleman therefore must have slighted this call upon him; and the fallacy of trusting to such a sort of negative testimony must be established in every candid mind acquainted with these facts.

Another branch of this family, of great opulence and figure, were seated for two centuries in Somersetshire, during more than one Visitation; yet are never noticed in them.

Yet against a third branch, which had lately emigrated to another county, strong arguments were, in the face of these facts, judicially urged in a solemn Court of Law, because they were not registered in the Visitation of that new county, soon after their emigration.

Nor is this all. The Visitations, which did notice this family, exhibited in the family itself omissions still more extraordinary. The Baronet, for whom the pedigree was drawn, and who gave it the confirmation of his own signature, actually suffered it to stand with the omission of his own two brothers; both whom he proves to have been then surviving, by giving them legacies in his will of an immediately subsequent date. And even here, incredible as it may seem, arguments of non-existence were founded on other omissions of this nugatory document, which disproved itself.

But I must stop—volumes would scarcely contain all of this nature that this unhappy subject affords. When once the mind is setafloat from the great principles and strict rules of evidence, the (protectors of every thing that is dear to us in civil society, our lives, our properties, our birthrights, our reputations,) what end is there to individual caprice? to the wanderings of the brain,

——————————endless mazes lost?

Yet a few more words; for which as the fact is curious, I may stand excused. On the occasion alluded to, the person who had to make out his case, was called on to dispose of the elder brother of the Gloucestershire Gentleman, whose summons I have related, but of whom nothing was known except his baptism. The junior brother was in possession of the

 family

office; and which would equally redound to the benefit of themselves, though their fear of the contrary has hitherto confirmed their adherence to them. From the time that Hen. VII. broke in upon the strictness of Entails, and the Commons gained an ascendancy in the State, a great number of private families, partly from the harvest of Abbey-lands, which soon followed, and partly from Commerce and Agriculture, * rose into immediate wealth, and became the founders of houses, which have ever since held a rank perhaps next to the Peerage. Some of these, probably, assumed arms to which they had no right; others were incapable, either from the lapse of time, or mere negligence, of producing technical evidence of their title to the coats, which had descended to them from their ancestors, and in truth belonged to them. Such

family estate, and it was a little hard to be called on to trace, at the distance of 150 years, every infant to his grave,

——————— That being born did lie
In his sad nurse's arms an hour or two, and die.

Here therefore ingenuity hoped to have placed an insurmountable stumbling block. But by the merest accident a copy of a letter was found in this house by the lady, a stranger in blood, who possessed the estate, stating that the untraced brother died at the age of seventeen at Constantinople, where he had attended an embassy!!!

Such were a few of the strange difficulties which the representative of one of the few families of ancient nobility had to struggle with, in endeavouring to establish his birthright. It is surely not too much to say, that in the eyes of many, who knew the case most intimately, and whose profound knowledge of the laws of evidence none can doubt, he overcame them all! But all was vain!

* At that time several families, which have since led the county of Kent, rose from the rich grazing lands of Romney Marsh. I forbear to particularise, for fear of offence.

people

people had no great anxiety to come within the cognizance of the Heralds of those days; and several of them are not therefore to be found in the Visitation Books. But surely, after the lapse of two centuries, they have gained a prescriptive right to their coats, which nothing but ignorance or mercenary prejudice could deny. It is almost too absurd, that while sixty years possession will turn a wrongful into an indefeasible title to an estate of 50,000l. a year, an usage of two hundred years cannot give a right to a coat of arms, of which the original title cannot perhaps be disproved by an atom of evidence.

But according to the wise rules of this body, nothing of this kind, no prescriptive use, even from the time of the Plantagenets, will satisfy them; the idiotic petitioner of their fiat, who goes with a shield, which his grandsires have borne, without dispute, through the reigns of all the Tudors and all the Stuarts, and submitting to their irrational authority, requests its enrolment, will be told that unless he can by evidence, not merely such as would satisfy a Judge and Jury, but such as they in their narrow and self-established rules of testimony choose to call satisfactory, join himself to some family whose property in these arms has been recognized by the College, he must submit, not merely to the costs, but to the disgrace, of a new coat, decked out perhaps by the fertile imagination of Garter himself! And will this sneaking, dastardly driveller then thus abandon all the ensigns of his fathers? Will he forego the simple chevrons, or fesses, or bends, or escallops, or stars, or crescents, which have shone for ages in the richly-coloured Oriel of the venerable Hall; which have marked out the portrait of

many a belted Knight, and which have blazoned the massive altar-tomb, under which those from whom he drew his blood, repose; will he forego these, endeared to a cultivated mind by every thing that is interesting in antiquity, for such new-fangled devices, as, independent of their novelty, would, from the absurdity of their context, be beneath a child of five years old?

In consequence of this conduct, a large portion of those, who now form no inconsiderable part of the comparatively-ancient gentry of the kingdom, appear not in the Registers of this Society; while the lowest upstarts, East-Indians, brokers, contractors, and often tradesmen, who have not even a pretension to birth, and possess no ancient coat to be sacrificed, crowd to the office, pay freely for a new device, which in their ignorance they value in proportion as it combines puerilities and incongruities which never before entered into an human brain, and having all their fathers and grandfathers, (if they had any!) raked out from the parish-registers in which alone they were recorded among their brother-blacksmiths and tinkers and publicans, are decorated with a genealogical table as large as one of the amplest pages of the office-books will hold; while at the top of all appears the mighty symbol of their gentility, a shield glittering in the freshest colours of the most skilful painter, and adorned with an enigmatical confusion of charges, which it would require a tedious exercise of the most curious eye and most retentive memory to comprehend. Then it is that children, and uncles, and aunts, and cousins, are carried to view with rapturous astonishment this mighty transformation of the Herald's magic wand! There we read the birth, marriage, and burial of the father,

father, who kept the Chaugers Inn at ——— Corner; the grandfather, the horse-leech; the great grandfather, the cobler; and the great great grandfather, the greatest of all, who had been parish-clerk of the place of his abode, during one of King James's Progresses! Yet, what is a little remarkable, not one of these amusing facts appears upon the face of the record. On the contrary, the staring eyes and open mouths of all the clan, who come to behold their new gentility, caught by the splendid blazonry in the upper corner of the leaf, take them for as great and honourable personages as ever bore a shield: yet wonder secretly,

——— With a foolish face of praise,

at the power of the conjurer, which could thus transmute the porter-pot, the cow's horn, the anvil, and the awl, which they remembered in their former days, into bucklers and helmets, and banners!—*Auri sacra fames!* What wilt thou not do?

An apology may be deemed necessary for the freedom of these remarks. Yet surely it can scarce be expected from me to copy, with an abject servility, the grovelling and fearful sentiments of others on this subject. I wish to strip from it its pedantic jargon, its delusions, and its follies, and to set it in a light consistent with the ideas of a rational, a cultivated, and enlarged mind. Nor have I any wish to degrade the College of Arms; for some of whose members I entertain the most sincere respect and good wishes. Indeed with the exception of two or three, I honestly believe that it has seldom been more ably and more honourably filled than at present. My friend Mr. Lodge will forgive

give me for pointing him out, as a man, not merely of literature, and a very copious knowledge of history, at once extensive and exact, but of real and unequivocal genius. The Biographical Notes to his "Illustrations of British History" are not merely compilations, like those of most other editors, (which too often betray little more than well-directed labour) but are, without one exception, elegant compositions, which exhibit grace of language, discrimination of character, sagacity and fertility of original remark, and a fund of moral, and interesting, sentiments of the most touching kind. The same character will apply to his very excellent Memoirs annexed to the Holbein Heads by Bartolozzi. A gentleman by birth, educated in the army, and having imbibed all the liberal ideas of his early station, such a man becomes a College, which professes to preserve the decaying institutions of chivalry; from which those of low origin and education, who have nothing to recommend them but their expert clerkship, and their patience in digging among head-stones and parish-registers, ought to be excluded! For what can adorn this employment so much as a masterly knowledge of history; where there is not merely a memory to register facts, but a luminous talent to digest, and draw results from them? If such a man submit to indolence, if he suffer coarse, unfeeling, and mercenary, obtrusiveness to step before him, even though it be too frequently the fate of genius, how much will his friends, and even the public, lament it!

"Step forth; and brush a swarm of fools away,
Then rise and grasp a more malignant prey!"

Nor

Nor is Mr. Lodge the only member of the College, of whom my personal knowledge enables me to speak in terms of respect and esteem. In the gentlemanly manners, active mind, and liberal spirit of Mr. Naylor, I have observed every thing that becomes an occupation, requiring in an eminent degree knowledge, courtesy, and integrity. And there are others, whom I could mention with the greatest pleasure, if the slightness of my acquaintance with them would justify the liberty of using their names.

The arcana of this art can never be difficult to be acquired, so long as there exist so many treatises on the subject; and a judicious selection among them will save much tedious waste of time and toil. A complete contrast between the nature of ancient and modern grants will be furnished by a comparison of "Camden's Gifts," which are set forth in the 2d Book of Morgan's Sphere of Gentry, pp. 107—118, with those of Modern Kings at Arms in the Appendix to Edmondson's Heraldry.

It is now time to enter upon my catalogue, which dry as it must necessarily be, seemed to me to require some prelude, and which I have therefore here given, not without being conscious that I shall be deemed by many a little too sarcastic: yet I trust that, among all my patient transcriptions, I shall be forgiven for indulging now and then in a sally of this kind. My readers may rely that I have not tried their candour to the utmost of my power; for I could have written a volume, instead of a few pages, on the subject.

Chronological

Chronological Catalogue of Writers on English Heraldry.

Art. 1. *A Treatise of Hawking, Hunting, Fishing, and Coat-Armour, usually ascribed to Dame Juliana Berners,* * *was called "The Boke of St. Albans," because it was first printed in that monastery,* 1486.

It was afterwards printed by Wynken de Worde in 1496. See Herbert, 126—133, 1433; and Dallaway, in his Heraldry, who gives a full account of it, and says it was reprinted by Copland, 1496—and again 1550—and has reprinted the whole third part concerning "Coat Armour" in his Appendix. See Markham's new-modelled edition below.

Gore says, Wynkyn de Worde "Armorum primus Artem protulit & ternis linguis illustravit eandem. Impr. Westmonest. 1486 and 1496, fol." He probably alludes to the Book of St. Albans.

Art. 2. *Nicolai Upton de Studio Militari Libri Quatuor, Johan. de Bado Aureo, Tractatus de Armis. Henrici Spelmanni Aspilogia. Edoardus Bissæus, e Codicibus MSS. primus publici juris fecit, Notisque illustravit. Londini, Typis Rogeri Norton, impensis Johannis Martin, et Jacobi Allestrye, sub signo Campanæ in Cœmiterio D. Pauli,* 1654. *Fol. pp.* 259, *et* 45, *et* 142, *et* 105. *Tot.* 551.

This is a book of too much fame to require enlargement upon it. Before the excellent Aspilogia of Sir Henry Spelman, is a fine portrait of him by Faithorne. In this part, p. 67, is the original print of the famous John Talbot, Earl of Shrewsbury, not mentioned by Granger. The notes of Sir Edward Byshe are valuable.

* Herbert gives a full account of the Book of St. Albans, printed by Wynken de Worde, 1496, in pp. 126, 133, and says that "Mr. Ames has ascribed the "Book of Blasing Armes" to Nicholas Upton, and given it a Latin title; but that none such appears in the Book." Ames has misled Mr. Paget in Gent. Mag. Vol. 63, p. 296.

Art.

Art. 3. *The Accedens of Armory. Printed by Richard Tottel,* 1562, 8vo. *The author Gerard Leigh.*

Again, 1568, *by the same,* 4to.

Again, 1576, *by the same,* 4to.

Again, 1591, *says Gore.*

Again, 1597, *by Henry Ballard.*

Again, by John Jaggard dwelling near the Temple Gate at the signe of the Hand and Starre, 1612. 4to. *pp.* 243.

Art. 4. *Workes of Armorie. By John Bossewell. London, Printed by Richard Tottel,* 1572, 4to.

Again,

Workes of Armorie, devided into three Bookes, entituled, the Concordes of Armorie, the Armorie of Honor, and of Cotes and Creasts, collected and gathered by John Bossewell, Gentleman. At London, Printed by Henrie Ballard, dwelling without Temple-barre, over against Saint Clement's Church, at the signe of the Beare. An. Di. 1597, 4to. *fol.* 136, *and* 30—*together* 166.

On the title-page are the arms of Bossewell—viz. 5 losenges in fesse, in chief 3 mullets. The book is dedicated to William Lord Burleigh; and then follow some Verses, entitled "Cyllenius censure of the Author, in his high Court of Herhaultrie," signed "Nicholas Roscarrocke."

Art. 5. *The Blazon of Gentrie: divided into two parts. The first named the Glory of Generositie. The Second Lacye's Nobilitie. Comprehending Discourses of Armes and of Gentry. Wherein is treated of the beginning, parts, and degrees of Gentlenesse, with her lawes: Of the Bearing and Blazon of Cote armors: of the Lawes of Armes, and of Combats. Compiled by John Ferne, Gentleman, for the instruction of all Gentlemen bearers of Armes, whom and none other this worke concerneth. At London, Printed by John Windet, for Toby Cooke.* 1586. 4to. *pp.* 341, *and* 130.

Dedicated

Dedicated to Edmund Lord Sheffield—from the Inner Temple, 13 Sept. 1586, followed by an Address to the Inns of Court, and commendatory Latin and English verses.

The book contains many curious discussions, and some useful facts. The author was son of William Ferne of Temple Belwood in Lincolnshire, by Anne daughter and heir of John Sheffield of Beltoft. He was knighted in the beginning of James I.'s. reign, and died about 1610. He was father of Henry Ferne, Bishop of Chester, who died 1661: See Wood's Ath. I. 365.

Art. 6. *Abrahami Fransi, Insignium, Armorum, Emblematum Hieroglyphicorum, et Symbolorum, quæ in Italis Imprese nominantur, explicatio: quæ Symbolicæ philosophiæ postrema pars est. Excudebat Tho. Orwin impensis Thomæ Gubbin & Tho. Newman. Dedicated "Illustriss. Domino D. Roberto Sydneio," in two distichs,* 1588. *4to.*

For an account of Abraham France, see Warton's Hist. E. P. & Theatr. Poet. Angl. &c.

Art. 7. *The Heroicall Devises of M. Claudius Paradin Canon of Beaujeu. Whereunto are added the Lord Gabriel Symeons and others. Translated out of Latin into English by P. S. London, Imprinted by William Kearney, dwelling in Adling-street,* 1591. *24mo. pp.* 374. *Dedicated to Captain Christopher Carlile.*

Art. 8. *The True Use of Armory by William Wyrley,* 1592. *4to. See Cens. Lit. Vol. I. p.* 148.

Art. 9. *The Gentleman's Academie, or the Booke of S. Albans: containing three most exact and excellent Bookes: the first of Hawking, the second of all the proper termes of Hunting, and the last of Armorie: all compiled by Juliana Barnes, in the yere from the Incarnation of Christ,* 1486.

And

And now reduced into a better method by G. M. London, Printed for Humfrey Lownes, and are to be sold at his shop in Paule's Churchyard. 1595. 4to. fol. 95.

This edition of Juliana Berners, by Gervase Markham, which has been mentioned among that author's works, Cens. Lit. Vol. II. p. 223, is dedicated to the Gentlemen of England, and all the good Fellowship of Huntsmen and Falconers. The language in this edition is much altered and modernized.

Art. 10. *Camden's Remains*, 1604, &c. 4to.

Contains a chapter on Arms.

Art. 11. *The Elements of Armory.* 1610. 4to. *By Edmund Boulton.*

A Papist and celebrated critic.

Art. 12. *A Display of Heraldrie: manifesting a more easie accesse to the knowledge thereof than hath been hitherto published by any, through the benefit of method; whereinto it is now reduced by the study and industry of John Guillim, late Pursuivant at Armes. The third edition. Corrected and much enlarged by the author himselfe in his life time. Together with his owne addition of explaining the termes of Hawking and Hunting, for the use and delight of Gentlemen. Quod quisque privatim accipit, tenetur in communem usum depromere. Unius labor multorum debet esse allevat. London, Printed by Thomas Cotes, for Jacob Blome,* 1638, *Fol. pp. 433, besides ded. pref. &c.*

This book was first published in 1610; and is said by A. Wood to have been really the compilation of John Barcham, a learned divine, afterwards Dean of Bocking in Essex, who died 25 March, 1642. Guillim was educated at Oxford, appointed Rouge-Croix Herald, 20 Feb. 1617, and

died

died 7 May, 1621. The second edition was in 1632, and two editions were published in 1660; one by Alexander Nowers, a herald painter, who died 1670; the other by Richard Blome, who again set forth this book in 1679; to which he added "Analogia Honorum, or a Treatise of Honour and Nobility in two parts:" said by him to be written by Capt. John Logan, of Idbury, in Oxfordshire. One more edition, at least, was published in the last century, 1722.

This edition has several commendatory verses, 1, by Sir William Segar; 2, by John St. George; 3, by Thomas Gvillim; 4, by Anthonie Gibson; 5, by John Davies of Hereford; 7, by John Speed; 8, by William Belcher, which last I here copy.

In Authorem, Gulielmi Belcheri Eulogium.

Armorum primus Winkynthewordeus artem
Protulit, & ternis linguis lustravit eandem:
Accedit Leighus: concordat perbene Boswell,
Armorioque suo veri dignatur honoris,
Clarorum clypeis, et cristis ornat: eamqué
Pulchre nobilitat, Generis Blazonia, Ferni:
Armorum proprium docuit Wirleius et usum.
At tua præ reliquis, Guillime, hinc gloria crescit,
Quod tu cuncta simul, reliqui quæ singula, præstas,
Et quæ confuse reliqui, facis ordine primus
Hinc tibi laus, inter laudatos, prima manebit,
Nobiliumque choro, (reliquos contemne) placebis.

G. B.

Art. 13. *The Theatre of Honour and Knighthood; or a compendious Chronicle and Historie of the whole Christian World, containing the Originall of all Monarchies, Kingdomes, and Estates, with their Emperours, Kings, Princes, and Governors; their beginnings, continuance, and succession, to this present time. The first institution of armes, emblazons, kings,*

Kings, heralds, and pursuivants of armes: With the ancient and moderne military orders of Knighthood in every kingdome. Of duelloes, or single combats, with their originall Lawes, and observations. Likewise of Joustes, Tourneyes, and Tournaments, and Orders belonging to them. Lastly, of Funerall Pompe, for Emperours, Kings, Princes, and meaner persons, with all the rites and ceremonies fitting for them. Written in French by Andrew Favine, Parisian: and Advocate in the High Court of Parliament. MDCXX. London, Printed by William Jaggard, dwelling in Barbican, 1623. *Fol. pp.* 1110.

Art. 14. *The Compleat Gentleman, Fashioning him absolute in the most necessary and commendable qualities concerning minde or bodie, that may be required in a Noble Gentleman. By Henry Peacham, Mr. of Arts, sometime of Trinity College in Cambridge.*

——— inutilis olim
Ne videar vixisse.

Anno 1622.

Imprinted at London for Francis Constable, and are to bee sold at his shop at the White Lion in Paule's Churchyard. 4to. pp. 211.

It has an engraved title-page by F. Delaram, and is dedicated to the Hon. William Howard, 3d son of Thomas Earl of Arundel. It was reprinted in 1627, 1634, and 1661. The last edition has additions, particularly in the heraldic part, by Thomas Blount. Peacham also wrote the "Gentleman's Exercise in three books," of which the third is a dialogue on Heraldry. In his latter years he is said to have been reduced to poverty, and to have subsisted by writing those little penny books, which are the common amusement of children. See Gent. Mag. LXII. pp. 522, 716.

The Compleat Gentleman contains chapters "On Armoury, and the Blazon of Arms."

[*To be continued.*]

ART. XXV. *Fifteen Brief Biographical Notices.*

The following short Memoirs may form an useful Supplement to the Biographical Dictionary.

1. DR. MATTHEW HORBERY.

Dr. Matthew Horbery, a learned and able divine, was born at Haxay in Lincolnshire, about 1707, and died at Stanlake in Oxfordshire, 22 June 1773. His father, who was vicar of Haxay, died when he was very young; and left him with so small a provision, as with difficulty to conduct his education to Lincoln College, Oxford, where he obtained a slender exhibition, and in due time was admitted into orders. About the period of his becoming A. M. he was elected Fellow of Magdalen College. He next obtained the vicarage of Eccleshall and curacy of Gnosall, from Dr. Smalbroke, Bishop of Lichfield; and then a canonry of Lichfield, and the vicarage of Hanbury. He afterwards married Miss Sarah Taylor, and was promoted by his college to the rectory of Stanlake, in Oxfordshire. He chose this situation for its retirement, in which he might indulge his favourite propensity to study and meditation. In 1744 came forth his Treatise on the Eternity of Hell Torments; and in 1745, 1747, and 1749, he published three single sermons; and after his death, a few more sermons were

selected from his MSS. and published by his wife's nephew; which were highly praised by Dr. Johnson. Two hundred of his MS. sermons were also sold for 600 guineas. He died at about the age of 66, with the character of a truly amiable and excellent person, and an uncommonly able and sound divine: but such was his invincible diffidence, that nothing could draw him out into public life. He proceeded A.M. 26 June, 1733; B.D. 22 April, 1743; D.D. 4 July, 1745. *Abridged from the Memoir in Gent. Mag. Vol.* lxxvi. *p.* 331.

2. THOMAS WRIGHT.

Thomas Wright, a most ingenious mathematician and astronomer, was the son of a carpenter, and born at Byer's Green in the county of Durham, 22 Sept. 1711. He was first bound apprentice to a clock-maker, 1725, from which he got discharged 1729; and soon afterwards opened a school for teaching the mathematics at Sunderland. Here he formed an unsuccessful attachment, and in consequence quitted the country; but soon returned to his occupation.

He now constructed an almanac for the year 1732, from which he entertained sanguine expectations of profit; but was flattered and betrayed by the Company of Stationers, to whom he offered it. He then endeavoured to get it printed in Scotland, where he was still worse used. By the assistance however of the Rev. Mr. Newcome of Sunderland he surmounted these difficulties; and not only gave full scope to his genius, but began to make his talents known. He obtained the patronage of Lord Scarborough, and by him was brought to London, and introduced to the

Royal Society, and the Admiralty, who approved his intended publication of the PANNAUTICON, in which he deeply occupied himself in 1734, and which, when finished, gained him both profit and fame.

In 1735 he invented his HEMISPHERIUM; and was now employed for some years in similar occupations; and during this period his introduction among the nobility became so enlarged, that from henceforth an important part of his life was engaged in a rotation of visiting at their houses, where a very honourable attention was paid him for his scientific knowledge; on which account he had many distinguished pupils among these families; particularly those of the Duke of Kent, Lord Cowper, Lord Essex, Lord Cornwallis, Lord Bristol, Lord Limerick, Lord Middleton, &c. In these excursions he also became acquainted with the celebrated Mrs. Elizabeth Carter.

At this time he was not, however, idle; but contributed some valuable treatises to science; and in 1742 had the honour of declining the situation of Chief Professor of Navigation at St. Petersburgh, with a salary of 300l. a year. In 1746 he visited Ireland with Lord Limerick; and returned the next year. But here he collected the materials for his LOUTHIANA, of which he published one volume in 1748.

In 1756 he began to prepare for his retreat, and build his house at Byer's Green; but continued his rambling life till 1762; when he finally abandoned himself to this seclusion. Here, as might have been expected, he was little noticed; for his genius was not adapted to the humour of his country neighbours. When however Dr. Egerton, who had married his old pupil Lady Sophia Grey, daughter of the Duke of Kent,

Kent, succeeded to the See of Durham, he was a frequent visitor at their hospitable table.

He died at his house at Byer's Green, and was interred at the church of St. Andrew, Auckland, 25 Feb. 1786, leaving a natural daughter, who survived him only 18 months. In his early life, he had contracted a pedantic stiffness of manners, which was not polished down by his frequent intercourse with people of fashion: on the contrary he rather affected to keep it, though accompanied with the countenance of good humour. His temper was gentle and affable, and his mind was generous; but his studies leading him out of the common track of human affairs, left him very little conversant with the ordinary duties of life. There was something flighty and eccentric in his notions; and a wildness of fancy followed even his ordinary projects; so that his house was not built or fitted up upon the model, or in the order of other men's buildings. A description of it, by himself, found among his MSS. is printed in Gent. Mag. Vol. 63, p. 213, from whence pp. 9, 126, this memoir is taken.

3. WILLIAM SHERARD, LL.D. and 4. JAMES SHERARD, M.D.

William Sherard, (LL.D. 1694) Fellow of All Soul's Coll. Oxf. was a celebrated Botanist and Antiquarian. He was Consul of Smyrna from 1705 to 1715, and in 1705 had visited the Seven Churches of Asia, and copied near 100 inscriptions. He travelled over Asia Minor again in 1709, with Dr. Picanini and Dr. Lisle, and collected a number of ancient inscriptions, deposited in Lord Oxford's library, &c. He died Aug. 11, 1728, and was buried at Eltham, leaving

300l. to the Botany-professorship of the Physic Garden at Oxford. *Gent. Mag Vol. 66, p. 811.*

4. James Sherard, M.D. F.R.S. his younger brother, was many years an apothecary in London; but in the latter part of life having taken the degree of M.D. he retired to Eltham, where he continued his favourite amusement, the cultivation of valuable and uncommon plants; of which a curious catalogue was published under the title of "Hortus Elthamensis, sive plantarum rariarum quas in horto suo Elthami in Cantio collegit vir ornatissimus et præstantissimus Iac. Sherard, M.D. Soc. Reg. et Coll. Med. Lond. Soc. Gulielmi P.M. frater, delineationes & descriptiones, quarum historia vel plane non, vel imperfecte a rei herbariæ scriptoribus tradita fuit; auctore Jacobo Dillenio M.D. London, 1732." Of this, a new edition with the Linnæan names was published at Leyden, in 1772.

Dr. James Sherard, died very rich, 12 Feb. 1738, æt 72, and was buried at Evington in Leicestershire, where is a monument to his memory. *Ibid.*

5. REV. ROBERT SMYTH, Antiquary.

The Rev. Robert Smyth, Rector of Woodston near Peterborough, who died 15 Sept. 1761, aged 62, was an antiquary of uncommon exactness and labour. He was educated at St. John's College, Cambridge; and was afterwards a Member of the Gentlemen's Society at Spalding. Nothing could exceed his attentive industry, which he exercised not only in transcribing various Visitation-books and monumental inscriptions, but in improving them by his own judicious remarks

remarks and additions; and in his great collections for the topographical history of the counties around him.

But the work, on which he spent most time, was a History of the Sheriffs throughout England, built upon that of Dr. Fuller in his Worthies, and "enlarged," as he says, "not a little, by beginning at the Conquest, and bringing the lists down to the present times, distinguishing each Sheriff all the way by his proper title of honour, seat, and coat-armour, and adding the history of the chief families and persons, with such a mixture of their pedigree and descent, as seems proper to attend the whole, and particularly to observe in whom, and when, any such families came to a conclusion, and in what others their honours, fortunes, &c. became settled by their heirs-female, and so as to carry this latter part through, (though this part to be only mentioned in brief) to the present possessors of them." These MSS. are supposed to have been destroyed after his death. That event happened in consequence of bathing, immediately after which he expired in the shop of a friend at Peterborough. *Gent. Mag. Vol.* 66, *pp.* 637, 913.

6. MR. AITON, Botanist.

Mr. Aiton, whose name is known to literature by his HORTUS KEWENSIS, was born in 1731 at a small village near Hamilton in Scotland. Having been brought up to Horticulture, he came in 1754 to England, and soon after attracted the notice of Mr. Philip Miller, the author of the "Gardener's Dictionary," and superintendant of the Physic Garden at Chelsea. Here he improved his skill in botany, which

led to his being appointed by the Princess Dowager of Wales, and his present Majesty, to form and arrange a botanic garden at Kew, in 1759.

He had now an opportunity of displaying his singular talents. In 34 years he collected and cultivated nearly 6000 plants; the greatest number ever arranged in any one garden in the world.

In 1783 he was appointed to the more lucrative superintendance of the pleasure and kitchen garden at Kew; while he had leave to retain his former place.

The publication of the HORTUS KEWENSIS in 1789 did him great honour. The richness of the catalogue, the memoirs of the introduction of the several plants into the English gardens, and the scientific execution of every part of it, caused the whole large impression to be sold off in two years.

He died 1 Feb. 1793, æt. 62; and Sir Joseph Banks, and other eminent men, who had been his friends in life, attended him to the grave. His private character was excellent, *Gent. Mag. Vol. 63, p.* 389.

7. DR. HENRY FELTON.

Henry Felton, son of John, and grandson of Timothy Felton, of Felton in Northumberland, was born in London, 3 Feb. 1679, and educated at Oxford, where he became A.M. 1702, and B.D. 1709. He was domestic chaplain at Belvoir Castle, Co. Rutland, where he continued to act under three successive Dukes of Rutland; and addressed to the third of them, whilst Lord Roos, his celebrated "Dissertation on reading the Classics, and forming a just style," by which he still continues to be known. He also published eight sermons

sermons at Lady Moyer's Lecture, 1738; and several single sermons.

In 1711 he was presented to the rectory of Whitwell in Derbyshire; took the degree of D.D. 1712, and in 1722 was admitted Principal of Edmund Hall, Oxf. In 1736 he was presented to the valuable living of Berwick in Elmet, Yorkshire; where he died 1 March, 1739, æt. 61. *Gent. Mag. Vol.* 63, *p.* 507.

8. REV. RICHARD PAGET.

The Rev. Richard Paget, of East-Cranmore, Co. Som. second son of Richard Paget, Esq. of that place, and Probationer-Fellow of Magdalen Coll. Ox. died 9 Dec. 1794, aged 28. "He was a young man of as amiable manners, as good abilities; amongst the small circle of his friends, his unassuming disposition, his easy manners, his various information, and even his little peculiarities, were sure to afford pleasure He was a man of refined taste, of much critical knowledge in the fine arts, a lover" (and it may truly be added a master) "of antiquarian knowledge, and sincerely attached to the church of England. He long laboured under the ravages of a consumption, which cut him off in the prime of life." He was a very able correspondent of the Gentleman's Magazine, in which his contributions may be known by his initials, R. P. *Gent. Mag. Vol.* 64, *p.* 1157, 65. *p.* 99.*

9. REV. DR. W. HAMILTON.

This very ingenious and learned divine and magistrate, Rector of Fanet in the county of Donegal, in

* See also more particulars, *ibid.* p. 382.

Ireland,

Ireland, was most cruelly murdered by the rebels at the house of the Rev. Dr. Waller, at Sharon, in that county, 2 March, 1797. There is no doubt that he fell a sacrifice to his exertions for suppressing that spirit of insurrection, which had prevailed for some time in other parts of Ulster, and had of late broke out in the district where he resided.

As a scholar he had great claims to distinction and respect. From the time of his election to a Fellowship of Trinity College, Dublin, he had devoted his studies, with equal application and success, to the cultivation of Natural History and Philosophy. His "Letters on the coast of the County of Antrim," very early attracted the notice of philosophers, as containing an ingenious and masterly review of the opinions concerning the origin and production of basaltic strata. His next publication was "An Account of Experiments for determining the Temperature of the Earth's Surface in Ireland," printed in the Transactions of the R. I. A. for 1788.

His removal soon after to a college living, and the numerous avocations which followed it, interrupted his philosophical studies: but he found leisure to publish "Letters on the French Revolution," intended to instruct the middle and lower ranks of his countrymen. His last production was a Memoir on the Climate of Ireland, which did not appear before his death.

His active and benevolent spirit was incessantly employed in the service of his friends and his country; and his death was considered a public calamity. *See Gent. Mag. Vol. 67, p. 180.*

10. REV.

10. REV. JOHN ARMSTRONG.

The Rev. John Armstrong was born of humbe parents at Leith, in Scotland, about June 1771, and was educated at the high school and college of Edinburgh, where he took the degree of A.M. He was then distinguished for his love of the Belles Lettres, and particularly poetry; and published a volume of "Juvenile Poems" at the age of 18. In this he inserted an "Essay on the best means of punishing and preventing Crimes," which in January 1789, had gained the gold prize medal, given by the Edinburgh Pantheon Society, for the best specimen of prose composition.

In 1790 he came to London to pursue the career of literature in that extensive metropolis; and to procure a subsistence engaged as a writer in one of the daily Newspapers; and became a Reporter of Debates, in which he is said to have taken the speeches of Mr. Pitt with uncommon skill and talent. But he still retained his taste for poetry, and published in 1791 a collection of "Sonnets from Shakspeare," under the signature of ALBERT.

He became also a preacher in some of the most respectable dissenting pulpits. But the fatigues of his mind and body were too much for a slender constitution; and he died of a decline, on 21 July, 1797, about a month after he had completed his 26th year. *Gent. Mag. Vol. 67, p. 731.*

11. DR. THOMAS MORELL.

Thomas Morell, A.B. 1726; A M. 1730; S.T.P. 1743, was born at Eton, where his mother kept a boarding

boarding-house in the college. He was first Curate of Twickenham, and then Rector of Buckland in Hertfordshire. He was author, or editor of various learned works; but is most known by his corrected editions of Hederic's Lexicon, and Ainsworth's Dictionary.

He was a profound and laborious scholar, and a chearful and entertaining companion; and as long as learning is cultivated among us, the value of his labours will be known, and the public neglect of them, while he lived, will be lamented.

He died at his house at Turnham-Green 19 Feb. 1784. *Haerwood's Alumn. Eton.—Gent. Mag. Vol.* 67, *p.* 1088.

12. THOMAS MAUDE.

Thomas Maude, Esq. of Burley Hall, Co. York, who died at the end of the year 1798, æt. 81, was the author of several poems, among which were "Wensley Dale," "Verbeia, or Wharf-dale; a poem descriptive and didactic," 1782; "Viator, a poem, with notes historical and topographical," 1782; "The Invitation, or Urbanity, a poem," 1791. He also wrote a series of Periodical Papers, called "The Reaper," which appeared in the York Courant; and was a contributor to Grose's Antiquities. *Gent. Mag. Vol.* 69, *p.* 79, 163, 191.

13. ARTHUR COLLINS.

Arthur Collins, whose name is familiar as the compiler of Peerages and Baronetages, but whose own history has till lately been utterly unnoticed, was born in 1682; the son of William Collins, Esq. Gentleman-

man-Usher to Q. Catherine in 1669, by Eliz. his wife, daughter of Thomas Blyth. *

He received a liberal education; and from a very early age cultivated that branch of antiquities, to which he dedicated the remainder of a laborious life; ill rewarded by those, for whose honour he toiled.

I think the first edition of his Peerage was published in one vol. 8vo. as early as 1708; and two vols of his Baronetage in 1720.

He married about 1708; and dying in 1760, aged 78, was buried in the church of Battersea in Surry. He was father of Major General Arthur Tooker Collins, who died 4 Jan. 1793, leaving issue David Collins, Esq. author of "The Account of the English Settlement in New South Wales." *From a brief Memoir, by Mr. Stephen Jones in Gent. Mag. Vol. 69, p. 282.*

14. OWEN RUFFHEAD.

Owen Ruffhead was son of the King's baker in Piccadilly, who having gained a prize in the lottery of 500l. educated his son to the bar. He first distinguished himself by writing a variety of pamphlets on temporary politics; and then by an accurate edition of the statutes at large. Henceforwards he obtained good business in his profession, as a chamber counsel; but did not forego his literary pursuits. By Warburton's desire, he compiled a Life of Pope, which disappointed the public expectation; and engaged eagerly in a defence of the conduct of adminis-

* Qu.? as the sentence in Gent. Mag. is imperfect; and mention is also made of the daughter of John *Harwood*, Esq. of *Okeley* in Hampshire, Qu *Harwood*, of the adjoining parish of *Deane?*

tration

tration towards Mr. Wilkes. But these various exertions overcame his constitution; and he died 25 Oct. 1769, aged about 46. *Northouck's Classical Dictionary cited in Gent. Mag. Vol. 69, p. 388.*

15. WILLIAM CURTIS, Botanist.

William Curtis was born in 1746, the eldest son of John Curtis, of Alton, in Hampshire, tanner; and was himself bound apprentice to an apothecary at Alton. Here he begun his botanical studies. When his time was out, he went to London, and lived first with Mr. Vaux, Surgeon, in Pudding Lane, and then with Mr. Talwin, Apothecary of Gracechurch Street, to whose business he succeeded.

In this situation he had an opportunity of forming acquaintances, who confirmed and assisted him in his favourite pursuit; more particularly Dr. George Fordyce, with whom and his pupils he wandered into the fields for the purpose of instruction.

He now became known to several persons of the first abilities in Natural History; and connecting the study of entomology with that of botany, published in 1771 his Instructions for collecting and preserving Insects; and in 1772 a translation of the Fundamenta Entomologiæ of Linnæus. He also gave public lectures on Botany, and declined his original business, that he might yield his whole attention to this study.

In conjunction with Mr. White, he occupied a small garden for the culture of British Plants near the Grange Road at the bottom of Bermondsey Street; and here conceived the design of publishing his great work, The Flora Londinensis. Hence he removed his

garden

garden to Lambeth Marsh, where he collected the largest number of British plants, ever brought together; but this spot being found uncongenial, he again removed, to Brompton; where he procured a spacious territory, and had the pleasure of seeing his wishes gratified.

The Flora Londinensis made its way slowly; but in 1787 he projected the Botanical Magazine; which instantly captivated attention, and became extremely popular; and continued to be a mine of wealth to him to the day of his death. His acquaintance was now courted by every eminent Naturalist; and his company, was rendered delightful not merely by his knowledge, but by his mirth and good humour.

"All his ideas were turned to the benefit of mankind. He was the first botanist of note in this country, who applied botany to the purposes of agriculture. By perpetually cultivating plants, he possessed advantages superior to any that had preceded him, and was thereby enabled to point out to the agriculturist the noxious as well as the useful qualities of plants; a branch of agriculture rarely attended to."

He died at Brompton, 7 July, 1799, aged 53.

Abridged from the Memoir in Gent. Mag. Vol. 69, p. 635.

[*To be continued.*]

ART. XXVI. *Literary Obituary.*

1806. April. At Bristol, Rev. Henry Jackson Close, A.M. formerly Rector of Hitcham, Suffolk; and of Carleton St. Peter, Norfolk; which livings he exchanged

changed for preferment near Lymington, Hants. He was author of some ingenious tracts on Agriculture.

May 8. At Melkham, Wilts, Mrs Ann Yearsely, well known in the poetic world, as the Milkwoman of Bristol. She possessed an extraordinary degree of genius, and for a person in her situation, most valuable information.

To Correspondents.

The Editor returns thanks to Mr. Mears for the account of "The Countess of Southampton's MS. Manual of Prayers," from which extracts will be acceptable.

The Table of Errata, furnished by a Correspondent, shall be attended to.

Extracts from Taylor, the Water Poet, offered by Horatio, will receive attention.

The last curious article of O. G. will appear in No. X. with several others of W. H. &c. &c.

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CENSURA LITERARIA.

NUMBER X.

[Being the Second Number of Vol. III.]

ART. I. *A sketch of the genius and writings of Dr. Beattie, with extracts from his Life and Letters, lately published by Sir William Forbes.*

SIR William Forbes's long-expected Life of Dr. Beattie has at length appeared in two quarto volumes: and I cannot refrain from indulging myself with a few cursory remarks, and a few extracts, while my heart and my head are warm with the subject. Has it added to our admiration of him as an author and a man? It has done both. There are many circumstances which combine to qualify Sir William, in a very uncommon degree, for the biographer of this great poet and philosopher: their long, intimate, and uninterrupted friendship, their habits of constant correspondence, and their congenial turns of mind, in particular; while the talents, and the character of the survivor, and his very extensive and near acquaintance with the most eminent men in the literary world, give a force and authority to his narration, which few eulogists can confer.

But with due respect to the examples of Mr. Mason, and Mr. Hayley, I confess I am not entirely satisfied with the plan of leaving a man to be principally his own biographer, by means of a series of letters, connected by a few short and occasional narratives. I do not mean indeed to depreciate those of Mr. Hayley, by comparing them with his predecessor's, which always from a boy disgusted me with their stiff and barren frigidity; while those of the former glow with all the warmth of friendship, and congenial poetic feeling: but I allude only to the plan.

There are many points on which there is no doubt that an author can best delineate his own character: but there are others, of which he is totally disqualified to give a fair portrait, and of which, even if he were qualified, it is highly improbable that his Letters should furnish an adequate account.

I trust therefore I may be excused for venturing the opinion which I have long formed, that, though Letters are an excellent, and almost necessary, accompaniment of a Life; and though appropriate extracts from them, and continued references to them may well be introduced in the narrative, yet they should not form the principal part of that narrative, which, as it seems to me, should exhibit one unbroken composition. To leave the generality of readers to collect and combine an entire portrait, or a regular series of events, from the scattered notices of a variety of desultory letters, is to give them credit for a degree of attention, and a power of drawing results, which few will be found to possess, and fewer still have leisure to exercise.

Having thus frankly declared my sentiments, it is almost unnecessary to add, that I prefer the plan adopted

adopted by Dr. Currie, in his Life of Burns, to that, which has been chosen by Sir William Forbes for the life of his illustrious friend. In the execution of the mode he has followed, Sir William has discovered a soundness of judgment and taste in his selection, an elegance of language, a purity of sentiment, and an ardour of friendship, which will do him immortal honour. But, as my purpose is not to criticise the biographer, but to make some slight remarks on the poet, I must proceed.

Beattie was born a poet; that is, he was born with those talents and sensibilities, which, with the assistance of the slightest education, are almost certain in due time to vent themselves in poetry. In the first occupation of his manhood, the care of an obscure country school, Sir Wm. Forbes says, "he had a never failing resource in his own mind; in those meditations which he loved to indulge, amidst the beautiful and sublime scenery of that neighbourhood, which furnished him with endless amusement. At a small distance from the place of his residence, a deep and extensive glen, finely cloathed with wood, runs up into the mountains. Thither he frequently repaired; and there several of his earliest pieces were written. From that wild and romantic spot he drew, as from the life, some of his finest descriptions, and most beautiful pictures of nature, in his poetical compositions. He has been heard to say, for instance, that the description of the owl, in his charming poem "On Retirement,"

"Whence the scar'd owl on pinions grey
Breaks from the rustling boughs;
And down the lone vale sails away
To more profound repose;"

was drawn after real nature. And the seventeenth stanza of the second Book of The Minstrel, in which he so feelingly describes the spot, of which he most approved, for his place of sepulture, is so very exact a picture of the situation of the churchyard of Lawrence-kirk, which stands near to his mother's house, and in which is the school-house where he was daily taught, that he must certainly have had it in his view, at the time he wrote the following beautiful lines.

'Let Vanity adorn the marble tomb
With trophies, rhymes, and scutcheons of renown,
In the deep dungeon of some Gothic dome,
Where Night and Desolation ever frown!
Mine be the breezy hill that skirts the down,
Where a green grassy turf is all I crave,
With here and there a violet bestrown,
Fast by a brook, or fountain's murmuring wave;
And many an evening sun shine sweetly on my grave.'

"It was his supreme delight to saunter in the fields the livelong night, contemplating the sky, and marking the approach of day; and he used to describe with peculiar animation the soaring of the lark in a summer morning. A beautiful landscape, which he has magnificently described in the twentieth stanza of the first book of The Minstrel, corresponds exactly with what must have presented itself to his poetical imagination, at those occasions, on the approach of the rising sun, as he would view the grandeur of that scene from the hill in the neighbourhood of his native village. The high hill, which rises to the west of Fordoune would, in a misty morning, supply him with one of the images so beautifully described in the twenty-first stanza.

stanza. And the twentieth stanza of the second book of the Minstrel describes a night-scene unquestionably drawn from nature, in which he probably had in view Homer's sublime description of the Moon, in the eighth book of the Iliad, so admirably translated by Pope, that an eminent critic has not scrupled to declare it to be superior to the original. He used himself to tell, that it was from the top of a high hill in the neighbourhood, that he first beheld the ocean, the sight of which, he declared, made the most lively impression on his mind.

"It is pleasing, I think, to contemplate these his early habits, so congenial to the feelings of a poetical and warm imagination; and therefore, I trust, I shall be forgiven for having dwelt on them so long."

Sir William Forbes need have made no apology for the length of these passages. I would have said "O si sic omnia!" but that it would seem to imply some censure; and I well know that all could not be like this. We cannot always be watching the dawn of day "on the misty mountain's top;" nor be constantly wandering "alone and pensive" by the "pale beams" of the "Queen of Night." But it will not be doubted, that in the occupations of "young Edwin" the poet described many of his own early propensities and amusements. I do not agree therefore with an eminent critic,* who observing that Edwin "is marked from his cradle with those dispositions and propensities, which were to be the foundation of his future destiny," adds, "I believe it would be difficult in real biography to trace any such early indications of a

* Dr. Aikin's Letters on English Poetry.

genius exclusively fitted for poetry; nor do I imagine that an exquisite sensibility to the sublime and beautiful of nature is ever to be found in minds, which have not been opened by a degree of culture." The interposition indeed of the word "*exclusively*" a little qualifies the assertion; but the endowments attributed by the poet to Edwin, though they are not *exclusively*, are more *peculiarly*, adapted to poetical eminence.

If this assertion then, be true, that the delineation of the infant Minstrel was essentially that of the author, for which we have the authority of Sir W. Forbes, and even of Beattie himself, there is an end to the denial of particular genius, which Johnson was so fond of urging, and which so many, on his great, but surely far from infallible, judgment, are fond of repeating. Every one possessed of equal fancy and equal sensibility of heart with Beattie, would feel in childhood similar sentiments and similar pleasures; and I think it must not be questioned that the impression of those sentiments and those pleasures would lead a person of equal capacity more peculiarly, not only to the inclination, but, with the aid of a little industry, to the power, of composing poetry.

I assert again therefore that the hand of Nature impressed on Beattie's mind the character of a poet. He afterwards became a philosopher by the effect of accident, and study. All this indeed he appears to me to have confirmed by his own direct declarations.

Hear him in a Letter to Dr. Blacklock, dated 9 Jan. 1769.

**** "Perhaps you are anxious to know what first induced me to write on this subject;" (Truth.) "I will

will tell you as briefly as I can. In my younger days I read chiefly for the sake of amusement, and I found myself best amused with the classics, and what we call the *Belles Lettres*. Metaphysics I disliked; mathematics pleased me better; but I found my mind neither improved, nor gratified by that study. When Providence allotted me my present station" (of Professor of Moral Philosophy) "it became incumbent on me to read what had been written on the subject of morals and human nature: the works of Locke, Berkeley, and Hume, were celebrated as master-pieces in this way; to them therefore I had recourse. But as I began to study them with great prejudices in their favour, you will readily conceive, how strangely I was surprised to find them, as I thought, replete with absurdities: I pondered these absurdities; I weighed the arguments, with which I was sometimes not a little confounded; and the result was, that I began at last to suspect my own understanding, and to think that I had not capacity for such a study. For I could not conceive it possible that the absurdities of these authors were so great, as they seemed to me to be; otherwise, thought I, the world would never admire them so much. About this time, some excellent antisceptical works made their appearance, particularly Reid's "Inquiry into the Human Mind." Then it was that I began to have a little more confidence in my own judgment, when I found it confirmed by those, of whose abilities I did not entertain the least distrust. I reviewed my authors again with a very different temper of mind. A very little truth will sometimes enlighten a vast extent of science. I found that the sceptical philosophy was not what the world imagined

it to be; but a frivolous, though dangerous, system of verbal subtlety, which it required neither genius, nor learning, nor taste, nor knowledge of mankind, to be able to put together; but only a captious temper, an irreligious spirit, a moderate command of words, and an extraordinary degree of vanity and presumption. You will easily perceive that I am speaking of this philosophy only in its most extravagant state, that is, as it appears in the works of Mr. Hume. The more I study it, the more am I confirmed in this opinion," &c.

***** "I am convinced that this metaphysical spirit is the bane of true learning, true taste, and true science; that to it we owe all this modern scepticism, and atheism; that it has a bad effect upon the human faculties, and tends not a little to sour the temper, to subvert good principles, and to disqualify men for the business of life. You will now see wherein my views differ from those of other answerers of Mr. Hume. I want to shew the world, that the sceptical philosophy is contradictory to itself, and destructive of genuine philosophy, as well as of religion and virtue; that it is in its own nature so paltry a thing, (however it may have been celebrated by some) that to be despised it needs only to be known; that no degree of genius is necessary to qualify a man for making a figure in this pretended science; but rather a certain minuteness and suspiciousness of mind and want of sensibility, the very reverse of true intellectual excellence; that metaphysics cannot possibly do any good, but may do, and actually have done, much harm; that sceptical philosophers, whatever they may pretend, are the corrupters of science, the pests of society, and the enemies of mankind." &c. ****.

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In a Letter to Major Mercer,* dated 26 Nov. 1769, he says,

***. "I intend to bid adieu to metaphysics, and all your authors of profound speculation; for, of all the trades, to which that multifarious animal, man, can turn himself, I am now disposed to look upon intense study as the idlest, the most unsatisfying, and the most unprofitable. You cannot easily conceive with what greediness I now peruse the "Arabian Nights Entertainments," "Gulliver's Travels," "Robinson Crusoe," &c. I am like a man, who has escaped from the mines, and is now drinking in the fresh air and light, on the top of some of the mountains of Dalecarlia. These books put me in mind of the days of former years, the romantic æra of fifteen, or the still more careless period of nine, or ten, the scenes of which, as they now stand pictured to my fancy, seem to be illuminated with a sort of purple light, formed with the softest, purest gales, and painted with a verdure, to which nothing similar is to be found in the degenerate summers of modern times. Here I would quote the second stanza of Gray's "Ode on Eton College," but it would take up too much room, and you certainly have it by heart."

The above extracts discover the origin of Beattie's philosophical works. Those which follow exhibit the first traces of his incomparable poem "The Minstrel."

Dr. Beattie to Dr. Blacklock, 22 Sept. 1766.

***. "Not long ago I began a poem in the style and stanza of Spenser, in which I propose to give full

* Major Mercer was himself a poet. See Cens. Lit. Vol. II. p. 383.

scope

scope to my inclination, and be either droll or pathetic, descriptive or sentimental, tender or satirical, as the humour strikes me; for, if I mistake not, the manner, which I have adopted, admits equally of all these kinds of composition. I have written one hundred and fifty lines, and am surprised to find the structure of that complicated stanza so little troublesome. I was always fond of it; for I think it the most harmonious that ever was contrived. It admits of more variety of pauses than either the couplet, or the alternate rhyme; and it concludes with a pomp, and majesty of sound, which, to my ear, is wonderfully delightful. It seems also very well adapted to the genius of our language, which, from its irregularity of inflexion and number of monosyllables, abounds in diversied terminations, and consequently renders our poetry susceptible of an endless variety of legitimate rhymes. But I am so far from intending this performance for the press, that I am morally certain it never will be finished. I shall add a stanza now and then, when I am at leisure; and when I have no humour for any other amusement: but I am resolved to write no more poetry with a view to publication, till I see some dawnings of a poetical taste among the generality of readers; of which, however, there is not at present any thing like an appearance."

To the same, 20 May, 1767.

"My performance in Spenser's stanza has not advanced a single line, these many months. It is called "The Minstrel." The subject was suggested by a dissertation on the old minstrels, which is prefixed to a collection

collection of ballads lately published by Dodsley in three volumes.* I propose to give an account of the birth, education, and adventures of one of those bards; in which I shall have full scope for description, sentiment, satire, and even a certain species of humour and of pathos, which, in the opinion of my great master, are by no means inconsistent, as is evident from his works. My hero is to be born in the south of Scotland, which you know was the native land of the English Minstrels; I mean of those Minstrels, who travelled into England; and supported themselves there by singing their ballads to the harp. His father is a shepherd. The son will have a natural taste for music and the beauties of nature; which, however, languishes for want of culture, till in due time he meets with a hermit, who gives him some instruction; but endeavours to check his genius for poetry and adventures, by representing the happiness of obscurity and solitude, and the bad reception which poetry has met with in almost every age. The poor swain acquiesces in this advice, and resolves to follow his father's employment, when on a sudden the country is invaded by Danes, or English Borderers, (I know not which,) and he is stripped of all his little fortune, and obliged by necessity to commence Minstrel. This is all that I have as yet concerted of the plan.† I have written 150 lines; but my hero is not yet born, though now in a fair way of being so; for his parents are described,

* The Reliques of ancient English poetry, by Dr. Percy, published in 1765.

† But he once afterwards told Sir W. Forbes, "he proposed to have introduced a foreign enemy as invading his country, in consequence of which The Minstrel was to employ himself in rousing his countrymen to arms." *Life, I.* 203. This was probably the result of his friend Gray's suggestion. *See Cens. Lit. Vol. I. p.* 57.

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and married. I know not whether I shall ever proceed any farther; however, I am not dissatisfied with what I have written."

In the course of two more years Beattie finished the first canto of this enchanting poem; and published it early in the spring of 1771. It instantly attracted the public attention, and raised the author into the first ranks of fame. Gray praised it with a warm and disinterested energy; and it seemed to have electrified Lord Lyttelton, who spoke of it in a much higher tone of eloquence, than he was accustomed to reach. I cannot resist transcribing the short but beautiful letter here.

Lord Lyttelton to Mrs. Montagu, 8 March, 1771.

"I read your "Minstrel" last night, with as much rapture as poetry, in her noblest sweetest charms, ever raised in my soul. It seemed to me, that my once most beloved minstrel, Thomson, was come down from heaven, refined by the converse of purer spirits than those he lived with here, to let me hear him sing again the beauties of nature, and the finest feelings of virtue, not with human, but with angelic strains! I beg you to express my gratitude to the poet for the pleasure he has given me. Your eloquence alone can do justice to my sense of his admirable genius, and the excellent use he makes of it. Would it were in my power to do him any service!" *

* The Rev. Mr. Allison, the elegant author of "Essays on the Nature and Principles of Taste," and the husband of Dr. Gregory's daughter, feelingly observes "I do not know any thing that Lord Lyttelton has written, that so strongly marks the sensibility and purity of his taste. The allusion to Thomson is singularly affecting, and constitutes the finest praise that ever was bestowed on a poet."

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In a letter dated 6 July, 1772, the author declares that the second canto had been nearly finished these two years: but it was not published till 1774, accompanied by a new edition of the first canto.

In the mean time Beattie's domestic afflictions increased with his fame; and embittered the exquisite satisfaction, which he would otherwise have derived from the flattering station he now held in society. To these I think we must attribute the change of sentiments on a very important topic, which the latter part of the following most eloquent letter seems to discover.

Dr. Beattie to Mrs. Montagu, 26 July, 1773.

"Your most obliging and most excellent letter of the 14th current, bore the impression of Socrates on the outside. He, if I mistake not, piqued himself on having constantly resided in Athens, and used to say, that he found no instruction in stones or trees; but you, Madam, better skilled in the human heart, and more thoroughly acquainted with all the sublimest affections, do justly consider that quiet which the country affords, and those soothing and elevating sentiments, which "rural sights and rural sounds" so powerfully inspire, as necessary to purify the soul, and raise it to the contemplation of the first and greatest good. Yet, I think, you rightly determine, that absolute solitude is not good for us. The social affections must be cherished, if we would keep both mind and body in good health. The virtues are all so nearly allied, and sympathise so strongly with each other, that if one is borne down, all the rest feel it, and have a tendency to pine away. The more we love one another, the more we

we shall love our Maker: and if we fail in duty to our common parent, our brethren of mankind will soon discover that we fail in duty to them also.

"In my younger days I was much attached to solitude, and could have envied even "The Shepherd of the Hebride isles, placed far amid the melancholy main." I wrote Odes to Retirement, and wished to be conducted to its deepest groves, remote from every rude sound, and from every vagrant foot. In a word, I thought the most profound solitude the best. But I have now changed my mind. Those solemn and incessant energies of imagination, which naturally take place in such a state, are fatal to the health and spirits, and tend to make us more and more unfit for the business of life: the soul deprived of those ventilations of passion, which arise from social intercourse, is reduced to a state of stagnation; and if she is not of a very pure consistence indeed, will be apt to breed within herself many "monstrous and many prodigious things," of which she will find it no easy matter to rid herself, even when she is become sensible of their noxious nature."

I have no room here to enter into a disquisition upon the very interesting subject of solitude. The objections to it thus urged by Beattie deserve, no doubt, very serious consideration. But they do not convince me, expressed, as they are, in general terms. Nay, I confess I could have wished they had never appeared under this poet's authority; because they take something from the pleasure we feel in some of the finest passages of his best poems. For my part, it appears to

to me, that as long as God endows individuals with more energetic capacities, with more tender sensibilities, with higher hopes, and sublimer sentiments than the mass of mankind, so long must solitude be the proper sphere of their human existence. If it do tend to "make us unfit for the *business* of life," it fits us for something much better: for that intellectual eminence and purity of heart, which exalt our nature, and almost lift us into an higher order of beings; for those mental exertions, by which the heads and hearts of thousands have, century after century, been ameliorated, and drawn away from the low and selfish ambitions of the world; and by which nations have sometimes been electrified from their slumbers into efforts that have saved them from impending destruction! I am now older than Dr. Beattie was, when he expressed these sentiments, and I do not find my love of solitude diminish. I discover no "stagnation of the soul;" the day is not long enough for the enjoyment of my books, and those pure and innocent wanderings of the fancy, in which I delight; and in the deep woods and silent vallies, I find "no monsters" of horror, which, alas! I too frequently meet in society; but on the contrary,

> "Resentment sinks; Disgust within me dies,
> And Charity, and meek Forgiveness rise;
> And melt my soul, and overflow mine eyes."

Although Dr. Beattie experienced the happiness, as a philosopher, to have almost all the eminent divines on his side, such as Porteus, Hurd, Markham, &c. yet it seems he had not the unanimous concurrence of the

the Bench of Bishops. For in a letter to Mrs. Montagu, of 13 March, 1774, he says, "Pray, Madam, be so good as to favour me with some account of the Bishop of Carlisle, Dr. Law, if he happens to be of your acquaintance. His Lordship, in a book lately published, has been pleased to attack me in a strange manner,* though in few words, and very superciliously seems to condemn my whole book; because I believe "in the identity of the human soul, and that there are innate powers, and implanted instincts in our nature." He hints, too, at my being a native of Scotland, and imputes my *unnatural way* of reasoning, (for so he characterizes it) to my ignorance of what has been written on the other side of the question, by some late authors. It would be a very easy matter for me to return such an answer to his lordship, as would satisfy the world, that he has been rather hasty in signing my condemnation; but perhaps it will be better to take no notice of it: I shall be determined by your advice. His doctrine is, that the human soul forfeited its immortality by the fall, but regained it in consequence of the merits of Jesus Christ; and that it cannot exist without the body; and must, therefore, in the interval between death and the resurrection, remain in a state of non-existence. The theory is not a new one; but his Lordship seems to be one of the most sanguine of

* Considerations on the Theory of Religion, by Edmund Lord Bishop of Carlisle, p. 431. *Forbes.*

The Bishop was of a school of philosophers and divines, whom we have since had the happiness of seeing go out of fashion. But when the Editor was at Cambridge, the prejudices in favour of the dry, coarse, and fallacious modes of thinking and reasoning, of this hard old man, who then resided there, had not ceased. He was father of the present Lord Ellenborough.

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its adherents. Some of the objections, drawn from the scripture, he gets the better of by a mode of criticism, which, I humbly think, would not be admitted in a commentary upon any other book."

In 1776 Dr. Beattie published his "Essays on Poetry and Music; Laughter and Ludicrous Composition: and on the Utility of Classical Learning." "My principal purpose," says he, "was to make my subject plain and entertaining; and, as often as I could, the vehicle of moral instruction; a purpose, to which every part of the philosophy of the human mind, and indeed of science in general, may, and ought, in my opinion, to be made in some degree subservient."

I will now add a few, and a very few, miscellaneous extracts; for I fear this article already grows too long.

1785. "Johnson's harsh and foolish censure of Mrs. Montagu's book does not surprise me; for I have heard him speak contemptuously of it. It is, for all that, one of the best, most original, and most elegant pieces of criticism in our language, or any other. Johnson had many of the talents of a critic; but his want of temper, his violent prejudices, and something, I am afraid, of an envious turn of mind, made him often a very unfair one. Mrs. Montagu was very kind to him; but Mrs. Montagu has more wit than any body; and Johnson could not bear that any person should be thought to have wit but himself. Even Lord Chesterfield, and, what is more strange, even

Mr. Burke he would not allow to have wit! He preferred Smollet to Fielding. He would not grant that Armstrong's poem on "Health," or the tragedy of "Douglas," had any merit. He told me that he never read Milton through, till he was obliged to do it, in order to gather words for his Dictionary. He spoke very poevishly of the Masque of Comus; and when I urged that there was a great deal of exquisite poetry in it; "Yes," said he, "but it is like gold hid under a rock;" to which I made no reply; for indeed I did not well understand it. Pray, did you ever see Mr. Potter's "Remarks on Johnson's Lives of the Poets?" It is very well worth reading."

1788. "What Mrs. Piozzi says of Goldsmith is perfectly true. He was a poor fretful creature, eaten up with affectation and envy. He was the only person I ever knew, who acknowledged himself to be envious. In Johnson's presence he was quiet enough; but in his absence, expressed great uneasiness in hearing him praised. He envied even the dead; he could not bear that Shakspeare should be so much admired as he is. There might, however, be something like magnanimity in envying Shakspeare and Dr. Johnson; as in Julius Cæsar's weeping to think, that at an age at which he had done so little, Alexander should have done so much. But surely Goldsmith had no occasion to envy me; which, however, he certainly did; for he owned, it, (though, when we met, he was always very civil;) and I received undoubted information, that he seldom missed an opportunity of speaking ill of me behind my back. Goldsmith's common conversation

sation was a strange mixture of absurdity and silliness; of silliness so great as to make me think sometimes that he affected it. Yet he was a great genius of no mean rank: somebody, who knew him well, called him an *inspired idiot*. His ballad of "Edwin and Angelina," is exceedingly beautiful; and in his two other poems, though there be great inequalities, there is pathos, energy, and even sublimity."

In 1790 Beattie lost his eldest son; and in 1796, his remaining son. These successive shocks were too much for a tender heart, already half broken by the sorrow for their mother's incurable malady. From the last event he at times lost his senses. "A deep gloom," says he, "hangs upon me, and disables all my faculties; and thoughts so strange sometimes occur to me, as to make me "fear that I am not," as Lear says, "in my perfect mind."

Yet, on 15th May, 1797, he wrote a letter to Mr. Frazer Tytler, somewhat in his former manner; from whence the following extract is derived.

"There is one translation, which I greatly admire, but am sure you never saw, as you have not mentioned it: the book is indeed very rare; I obtained it with difficulty by the friendship of Tom Davies, an old English bookseller; I mean, Dobson's "Paradisus Amissus;" my son studied, and I believe, read every line of it. It is more true to the original, both in sense and spirit, than any other poetical version of length, that I have seen. The author must have had

an amazing command of Latin phraseology, and a very nice ear in harmony. ****.

"Being curious to know some particulars of Dobson, I inquired of him at Johnson, who owned he had known him, but did not seem inclined to speak on the subject. But Johnson hated Milton from his heart; and he wished to be himself considered as a good Latin poet; which however, he never was, as may be seen by his translation of Pope's Messiah. All that I could ever hear of Dobson's private life was, that in his old age he was given to drinking. My edition of his book is dated 1750. It is dedicated to Mr. Benson, who was a famous admirer of Milton; and from the dedication it would seem to have been written at his desire, and under his patronage.*

* Dr. J. Warton says, that Benson "gave Dobson 1000l. for his Latin translation of Paradise Lost. Dobson had acquired great reputation by his translation of Prior's Solomon, the first book of which he finished, when he was a scholar at Winchester college. He had not at that time, as he told me, (for I knew him well) read Lucretius, which would have given a richness and force to his verses; the chief fault of which was a monotony, and want of variety of Virgilian pauses. Mr. Pope wished him to translate the Essay on Man, which he began to do; but relinquished on account of the impossibility of imitating its brevity in another language. He has avoided the monotony abovementioned in his Milton; which monotony was occasioned by translating a poem in rhyme. Bishop Hare, a capable judge, used to mention his Solomon as one of the purest pieces of modern Latin poetry. Though he had so much felicity in translating, yet his original poems, of which I have seen many, were very feeble and flat, and contained no mark of genius. He had no great stock of general literature, and was by no means qualified to pronounce on what degree of learning Pope possessed; and I am surprised that Johnson should quote him, as saying "I found Pope had more learning than I expected." *Warton's Pope*, V. 240.

1798. "I am acquainted with many parts of your excursion through the north of England, and very glad that you had my old friend Mr. Gray's "Letters" with you, which are indeed so well written, that I have no scruple to pronounce them the best letters, that have been printed in our language. Lady Mary Montagu's "Letters" are not without merit, but are too artificial and affected to be confided in as true; and Lord Chesterfield's have much greater faults; indeed, some of the greatest that letters can have: but Gray's letters are always sensible, and of classical conciseness and perspicuity. They very much resemble what his conversation was. He had none of the airs of either a scholar or a poet; and though on those, and all other subjects, he spoke to me with the utmost freedom, and without any reserve, he was, in general company, much more silent than one could have wished."

Dr. Beattie died 18 Aug. 1803, æt. 68.

His character, has been as justly and eloquently, as briefly, sketched by Mrs Montagu, in a letter to himself. "We considered you," says she, "as a poet, with admiration; as a philosopher, with respect; as a Christian, with veneration; and as a friend, with affection." He clearly directed his ambition to excellence, rather as a philosopher, than as a poet; and yet it is apparent, that these studies were not congenial to his natural taste; but that they fatigued and oppressed him. In these paths he seems to have arrived at the utmost height, of which his powers were capable; but this is far from being the case with the poetry he has left. Beautiful as is his Minstrel, yet, had he con-

cluded it on the plan he originally intended, which I must venture, in opposition to Dr. Aikin, to say, was easily within the scope of his genius, he would have contributed very materially both to its variety and its interest. I will add that the innocent and exalted occupation might have soothed his broken spirits, and gilded the clouds of his latter days.

It is not easy to guess, when we consider the opinions which this excellent author himself promulgated in his philosophical works, on what ground he depreciated the dignity, or the use, of his capacity as a poet. But it is certain that, at least for the last thirty years of his life, he did slight and neglect it most unjustly. There is no adequate reason for considering it inconsistent with his professional functions, which his exemplary virtue induced him to discharge with uncommon industry and attention. It would, on the contrary, have relieved the toil of them, by a delightful diversity of ideas. But it may be suspected, that there was a certain timidity in this good man's mind, not entirely consonant with the richness of his endowments. In the cause of religion indeed, his piety made him bold; but he was otherwise a little too sensible of popular prejudices.

The goodness of the cause, and the particular occasion, has added an accidental value to his great philosophical work, "The Essay on Truth." But I believe I am not singular in asserting, that his genius is least capable of rivalry in that "Minstrel," on which he bestowed so little comparative attention: while it is apparent that, even there, his severer studies occasionally encumbered and depressed his fancy. Burns knew

knew better the strength, which Nature had bestowed on him; and giving full scope to it, succeeded accordingly.

The Letters, which are now published, exhibit Dr. Beattie's moral character in the most amiable light. Their style unites ease and elegance; and they prove the correctness of his opinions, the nicety of his taste, and the soundness of his judgment. They discover, above all, the tenderness of his heart, and the fervor of his religion. But the frankness of truth demands from me the confession, that they do not appear to me to possess those characteristic excellencies, as literary compositions, which enchant us in the letters of Burns and Cowper; and which none but themselves could have written. He has nothing like the touching simplicity of the poet of Weston; nor any thing like the ardent eloquence of the Bard of Airshire. * He scarce ever indulges in sallies congenial with the rich warblings, which used to flow so copiously from the harp of the inspired Edwin.

I would now willingly enter into the peculiar traits both of the poetical† and prose works,‡ on which Beattie's fame was founded; but this article is already too long; (I hope my readers will not think it out of place;) and I have now neither room nor leisure for more, except to say, that as a poet he possessed an

* I do not recollect that the names of Cowper, or Burns, once occur in Beattie's own letters, which is singular.

† See an account of the second edition of his poems, *Cens. Lit.* II. 228.

‡ Sir W. Forbes gives no account of the Moral Poem, inquired after in *Cens. Lit.* I. 58.

originality, and an excellence, to which I doubt whether justice has yet been done. *

July 2, 1806.

ART. II. *Two Original Letters of Mrs. Montagu, containing accounts of two successive Tours in Scotland, in 1766 and 1770.*

The preceding account of Dr. Beattie has reminded me of the following letters of his friend, Mrs. Montagu, which may not improperly find a place here; as they will serve to diversify those pages, of which it may be prudent sometimes to relieve the heaviness of the antiquarian matter. Short extracts from these letters have been already printed in the Gentleman's Magazine.

Mrs. Montagu to Mrs. William Robinson. †

Denton, ‡ Dec. 4, 1766.

**** "You will see, by the date of my letter, I am still in the northern regions; but I hope in a fortnight

* It has long been my wish, if Providence should ever permit me a little continued leisure from the sorrows and perplexities, by which I have for some years been agitated, to enter into an entire separate Disquisition on the Poetical Character; its tendencies; the mode in which it should be cherished; and the benefits to be derived from it.

† The wife of the Rev. William Robinson, third surviving brother of Mrs. Montagu, and then resident at Denton Court, near Canterbury. He was educated at Westminster, and at St. John's College, Cambridge, where he formed an intimacy with many men of genius and literature; particularly Gray, the poet, who paid more than one visit to him at Denton. He was also Rector of Burfield, Berks, where he died Dec. 1803, aged about 75.

The letter of Mrs. Montagu in Vol. I. of this work was addressed to this lady, though, by a misprint in the first edition of No. I. she is called "Mrs. W. B."

‡ I Northumberland.

to

to return to London. We have had a mild season; and this house is remarkably warm; so that I have not suffered from cold. Business has taken up much of my time; and, as we had farms to let against next May day; and I was willing to see the new colliery begin to work, before I left the country, I had the prudence to get the better of my taste for society.

"I spent a month in Scotland this summer, and made a further progress than Mr. Gray did. An old friend of Mr. Montagu's and mine, Dr. Gregory, came to us here, and brought his daughter the end of July; and summoned me to keep a promise, I had made him, of letting him be my knight-errant, and escort me round Scotland.

"The first of August we set forward. I called on the Duke and Duchess of Northumberland at Alnwick Castle in my way: it is the most noble gothic building imaginable; its antique form is preserved on the outside; within, the apartments are also gothic in their structure and ornaments; but convenient and noble; so that modern elegance arranges and conducts antique strength; and grandeur leaves its sublimity of character, but soffens what was rude and unpolished.

"My next day's journey carried me to Edinburgh, where I stayed ten days. I passed my time there very agreeably; receiving every polite attention from all the people of distinction in the town. I never saw any thing equal to the hospitality of the Scotch. Every one seemed to make it their business to attend me to all the fine places in the neighbourhood; to invite me to dinner, to supper, &c.

"As I had declared an intention to go to Glasgow, the

the Lord Provost of Glasgow insisted on my coming to his villa near the town, instead of going to a noisy inn. I stayed three days there to see the seats in the environs; and the great cathedral, and the college and academy for painting; and then I set out for Inverary. I should first tell you, Glasgow is the most beautiful town in Great Britain. The houses, according to the Scotch fashion, are large and high, and built of free-stone; the streets very broad, and built at right angles. All dirty kinds of business are carried on in separate districts; so that nothing appears but a noble and elegant simplicity.

"My road from Glasgow for Inverary lay by the side of the famous lake called Lough-Lomon. Never did I see the sublime and beautiful so united. The lake is in some places eight miles broad; in others less; adorned with many islands, of which some rise in a conical figure, and are covered with fir-trees up to the summit. Other islands are flatter; and deer are feeding in their green meadows: in the Lontananza rise the

> Mountains, on whose barren breast
> The labouring clouds do seem to rest.

The lake is bright as crystal, and the shore consists of alabaster pebbles.

"Thus I travelled near twenty miles, till I came to the village of Luss, where I lay at an inn; there being no gentleman's house near it. The next morning I begun to ascend the Highland mountains. I got out of my chaise to climb to the top of one, to take leave of the beautiful lake. The sun had not been long up; its

its beams danced on the lake; and we saw this lovely water meandring for twenty-five miles.

"Immediately after I returned to my chaise, I began to be enclosed in a deep valley, between vast mountains, down whose furrowed cheeks torrents rushed impetuously, and united in the vale below. Winter's rains had so washed away the soil from some of the steep mountains, there appeared little but the rocks, which, like the skeleton of a giant, appeared more terrible than the perfect form.

"Other mountains were covered with a dark brown moss; the shaggy goats were browzing on their sides; here and there appeared a storm-struck tree or blasted shrub, from whence no lark ever saluted the morn with joyous hymn, or Philomel soothed the dull ear of night: but from thence the eagle gave the first lessons of flight to her young, and taught them to make war on the kids.

"In the vale of Glencirow, we stopped to dine by the stream of Cona, so celebrated by Ossian. I chose to dine amid the rude magnificence of Nature, rather than in the meanest of the works of Art; so did not enter the cottage, which called itself an inn. From thence my servants brought me fresh herrings and trout; and my lord provost's wife had filled my maid's chaise with good things; so very luxuriously we feasted.

"I wished Ossian would have come to us, and told us 'a tale of other times.' However imagination and memory assisted; and we recollected many passages in the very places that inspired them. I stayed three hours, listening to the roaring stream, and hoped some ghost would come on the blast of the mountain, and

shew

shew us where three grey stones were erected to his memory.

" After dinner we went on about fourteen miles, still in the valley, mountain rising above mountain, till we ascended to Inveraray. There at once we entered the vale, where lies the vast lake called Lough-Fine; of whose dignity I cannot give you a better notion, than by telling you the great leviathan had taken his pastime therein the night before I was there. Though it is forty miles from the sea, whales come up there often in the herring season. At Inveraray, I was lodged at a gentleman's house; invited to another's in the neighbourhood; and attended round the Duke of Argyle's Policy; (such are called the grounds dedicated to beauty and ornament.) I went also to see the castle built by the late Duke. It appears small by the vast objects near it; this great lake before; a vast mountain, covered with fir and beech, behind it; so that relatively the castle is little.

" I was obliged to return back to Glasgow the same way, not having time to make the tour of the Highlands. Lord Provost had an excellent dinner, and good company ready for us. The next day I went to Lord Kames's near Sterling, where I had promised to stay a day. I passed a day very agreeably there, but could not comply with their obliging entreaties to stay a longer time; but was obliged to return to Edinburgh. Lord Kames attended me to Stirling Castle; and thence to the Iron Works at Caron: there again I was on classic ground.

" I dined at Mr. Dundas's. At night I got back to Edinburgh, where I rested myself three days; and then

then on my road lay at Sir Gilbert Elliot's; and spent a day with him and Lady Elliot. They facilitated my journey by lending me relays, which the route did not always furnish: so I sent my own horses a stage forward. I crossed the Tweed again; dined and lay at the Bishop of Carlisle's at Rose Castle, and then came home, much pleased with the expedition, and grateful for the infinite civilities I had received.

"My evenings at Edinburgh passed very agreeably with Dr Robertson, Dr. Blair, Lord Kames, and divers ingenious and agreeable persons. My friend Dr. Gregory, who was my fellow-traveller, though he is a mathematician, has a fine imagination, an elegant taste, and every quality to make an agreeable companion. He came back to Denton with me; but soon left us. I detained his two daughters; who are still with me. They are most amiable children; they will return to their papa a few days before I leave this place.

"I was told Mr. Gray was rather reserved, when he was in Scotland; though they were disposed to pay him great respect. I agree perfectly with him, that to endeavour to shine in conversation, and to lay out for admiration is very paltry; the wit of the company, next to the butt of the company is the meanest person in it; but at the same time, when a man of celebrated talents disdains to mix in common conversation, or refuses to talk on ordinary subjects, it betrays a latent pride. There is a much higher character, than that of a wit, or a poet, or a savant; which is that of a rational and sociable being, willing to carry on the commerce of life with all the sweetness, and condescension, decency and virtue will permit. The great

duty of conversation is to follow suit as you do at whist: if the eldest hand plays the deuce of diamonds, let not his next neighbour dash down the king of hearts, because his hand is full of honours. I do not love to see a man of wit win all the tricks in conversation; nor yet to see him sullenly pass. I speak not this of Mr. Gray in particular; but it is the common failing of men of genius, to exert a proud superiority, or maintain a prouder indolence. I shall be very glad to see Mr. Gray, whenever he will please to do me the favour. I think he is the first poet of the age; but if he comes to my fire-side, I will teach him not only to speak prose, but to talk nonsense, if occasion be. I would not have a poet always sit on the proud summit of the forked hill. I have a great respect for Mr. Gray, as well as a high admiration.

"I am much grieved at the bad news from Canterbury. The Dean* is a great loss to his family.

"Your affectionate sister,

"E. MONTAGU."

LETTER II.

The same to the same.

Hill Street, Nov. 19, 1770.

"Your kind letter met me in Hill Street on Thursday: it welcomed me to London in a very agreeable manner. I should however have felt a painful consciousness, how little I deserved such a favour, if my long omission of correspondence had not been owing

* Dean Friend, who married Primate Robinson's sister.

to

to want of health. I felt ill on my journey to Denton; or rather indeed began the journey indisposed; and only aggravated my complaints by travelling.

"Sickness and bad weather deprived me of the pleasure of seeing the beauties of Derbyshire. However I got a sight of the stately palace of Lord Scarsdale; where the arts of ancient Greece, and the delicate pomp of modern ages, unite to make a most magnificent habitation. It is the best worth seeing of any house I suppose, in England; but I know not how it is, that one receives but moderate pleasure in the works of art. There is a littleness in every work of man. The operations of Nature are vast and noble; and I found much greater pleasure in the contemplation of Lord Breadalbane's mountains, rocks, and lakes, than in all the efforts of human art at Lord Scarsdale's.

"I continued, after my arrival at Denton, in a very poor state of health, which suited ill with continual business, and made me unable to write letters in the hours of recess and quiet. Dr. Gregory came from Edinburgh to make me a visit, and persuaded me to go back with him. The scheme promised much pleasure; and I flattered myself, might be conducive to health; as the doctor, of whose medical skill I have the highest opinion, would have time to observe and consider my various complaints. I was glad also to have an opportunity of amusing my friend Mrs. Chapone, whom I carried with me into the north.

"We had a pleasant journey to Edinburgh, where we were most agreeably entertained in Dr. Gregory's house; all the literati, and the polite company at Edinburgh, paying me all kinds of attentions: and, by the doctor's regimen, my health greatly improved, so that I

was

was prevailed upon to indulge my love of prospects by another trip to the Highlands; my good friend and physician still attending me.

"The first day's journey was to Lord Barjarg's,* brother to Mr. Charles Ereskine, who was the intimate companion and friendly competitor of my poor brother Tom.† Each of them was qualified for the highest honours of his profession, which they would certainly have attained, had it pleased God to have granted longer life.

"Lord Barjarg had received great civilities at Horton,‡ when he was pursuing his law studies in England; so he came to visit me as soon as I got to Edinburgh; and in the most friendly manner pressed my passing some days at his house in Perthshire. I got there by an easy day's journey, after having also walked a long time about the castle of Stirling, which commands a very beautiful prospect.

"Lord Barjarg's place is very fine; and in a very

* James Erskine, a judge of the Supreme Civil Court of Scotland, first by the title of Lord Barjarg, which he afterwards changed for that of Lord Alva. His father, Charles, also a judge by the title of Lord Tinwald, was third son of Sir Charles, fourth son of John, 7th Earl of Mar. From Lord Tinwald's elder brother is descended James, now Earl of Rosslyn. Lord Alva was born 1722, and died 13 May, 1796, the oldest judge in Britain. Charles was his elder brother; he was born 21 Oct. 1716, was M. P. and Barrister at Law; and dying in his father's life-time, was buried in the chapel of Lincoln's Inn.

† Thomas Robinson, 2d brother of Mrs. Montagu, was a young barrister, of eminent and rising talents; he was author of a most useful Treatise, entitled "The Common Law of Kent: or the Customs of Gavelkind, with an Appendix concerning Borough-English. By Thomas Robinson of Lincoln's Inn, Esq." 8vo. which having become scarce was reprinted in 1788. He died 29 Dec. 1747.

‡ Horton, near Hythe, in Kent, the seat of the Robinsons.

singular

singular style. His house looks to the south over a very rich valley, rendered more fertile, as well as more beautiful by the meandrings of the river Forth. Behind his house rise great hills covered with wood; and over them stupendous rocks. The goats look down with an air of philosophic pride, and gravity, on folks in the valley. One, in particular, seemed to me capable of addressing the famous beast of Gervaudun, if he had been there, with as much disdain, as Diogenes did the great conqueror of the east.

"Here I passed two days, and then his lordship and my doctor attended me to my old friend Lord Kinnoul's. * You may imagine my visit there gave me a great deal of pleasure, besides what arose from seeing a fine place. I was delighted to find an old friend enjoying that heart-felt happiness, which attends a life of virtue. Lord Kinnoul is continually employed in encouraging agriculture and manufactures; protecting the weak from injury, assisting the distressed, and animating the young people to whatever, in their various stations, is most fit and proper. He appears more happy in this situation, than when he was whirled about in the vortex of the Duke of Newcastle.

"The situation of a Scottish nobleman of fortune is enough to fill the ambition of a reasonable man; for they have power to do a great deal of good.

"From Dupplin we went to Lord Bredalbane's at Taymouth. Here unite the sublime and beautiful. The house is situated in a valley, where the verdure is the finest imaginable; and noble beeches adorn it; and beautiful cascades fall down the midst of it.

* Uncle to the late Earl. He died [illegible] aged 77.

Through this valley you are led to a vast lake: on one side the lake there is a fine country; on the other mountains lift their heads, and hide them in the clouds. In some places ranges of rocks look like vast fortified citadels. I passed two days in this fine place, where I was entertained with the greatest politeness, and kindest attentions; Lord Bredalbane seeming to take the greatest pleasure in making every thing easy, agreeable, and convenient.

"My next excursion was to Lord Kames's; and then I returned to Edinburgh. With Lord Kames and his lady I have had a correspondence, ever since I was first in Scotland; so I was there received with most cordial friendship. I must do the justice to the Scottish nation to say, they are the most politely hospitable of any people in the world. I had innumerable invitations, of which I could not avail myself, having made as long a holiday from my business in Northumberland, as I could afford.

"I am very glad to find by letters received from my brother Robinson,* that he thinks himself better for the waters of Aix.

"The newspapers will inform you of the death of Mr. George Grenville. I think he is a great loss to the public; and though in these days of ribaldry and abuse, he was often much calumniated, I believe time will vindicate his character as a public man. As a private one, he was quite unblemished. I regret the loss to myself: I was always pleased and informed by his conversation. He had read a vast deal; and had an

* Matthew Robinson of Horton, Esq. afterwards 2d Lord Rokeby, who died 22 Nov. 1800, æt. 88.

amazing

amazing memory. He had been versed in business from his youth; so that he had a very rich fund of conversation; and he was good-natured and very friendly.

"The King's speech has a warlike tone; but still we flatter ourselves that the French King's aversion to war may prevent our being again engaged in one. It is reported that Mr. De Grey* is to be Lord Keeper. Lord Chatham was to have spoken in the House of Lords to day, if poor Mr. Grenville's death, which happened at seven this morning, had not hindered his appearing in public. I do not find that any change of ministry is expected.

"My father† and brother are very well. My sister has got the head-ach to day. She was so good as to come to me, and will stay till Mr. Montagu arrives in town. He did not leave Denton, till almost a week after I came away; and he was stopped at Durham by waters being out; but I had the pleasure of hearing yesterday that he got safe to Darlington, where he was to pass a few days with a famous mathematician.‡ But I expect him in town the end of this week.

"My nephew Morris§ has got great credit at Eton already. My sister‖ has in general her health extremely well. I have got much better than I was in the summer. My doctors order me to forbear writing;

* Afterwards Lord Walsingham.

† Matthew Robinson of West-Layton, in Yorkshire, Esq. who died 1778, aged 84. He married the heiress of the Morris's of Horton, whose mother remarried Dr. Conyers Middleton.

‡ This was William Emerson, whose mathematical works are well known; and whose eccentricities were very prominent. He was born 1701, and died 26 May 1782. See *Biogr. Dict.* V. 341.

§ Now Lord Rokeby. ‖ Mrs. Scott.

but this letter does not shew my obedience to them. I wish I could enliven it with more news.

"The celebrated Coterie will go on in spite of all remonstrances; and there is to be an assembly thrice a week for the subscribers to the opera into the subscription; so little impression do rumours of wars, and apprehensions of the plague, make on the fine world."

I cannot resist adding the following extract from another letter, 1778.

***. "I am sure you will be desirous to hear a true account of Lord Chatham's accident in the House of Lords; and of his present condition of health. The newspapers are in but little credit in general; but their account of that affair has been very exact. His Lordship had been long confined by a fit of the gout; so was debilitated by illness, and want of exercise. The house was crowded by numbers, who went to hear him on so critical a state of affairs. The thunder of his eloquence was abated; and the lightning of his eye was dimmed to a certain degree, when he rose to speak; but the glory of his former administration threw a mellow lustre around him; and his experience of public affairs gave the force of an oracle to what he said; and a reverential silence reigned through the senate. He spoke in answer to the Duke of Richmond: the Duke of Richmond replied. Then his Lordship rose up to speak again. The Genius and spirit of Britain seemed to heave in his bosom: and he sunk down speechless! He continued half an hour in a fit. His eldest and second sons, and Lord Mahon, were in great agony, waiting the doubtful event. At last

last he happily recovered; and though he is very weak, still I am assured by his family, that he looks better than he did before this accident." *

ART. III. ADDITIONAL NOTICES of the MIRROUR FOR MAGISTRATES. See pp. 1—24.

A Memorial of suche Princes, as since the tyme of King Richard the seconde, have been unfortunate in the realme of England. Londini, in ædibus Johannis Waylandi, cum privilegio per septennium. Folio.

The above title appears to have been appended to some copies of Lydgate's translation of the Tragedies of Boccace, printed by Wayland, in 1558, folio; but the title was all that appeared in such a shape. Herbert † seems to think it was inserted in order to fill up a spare leaf, or perhaps to try the pulse of the public; since the first edition of the Mirror for Magistrates was printed in the following year, and thus entitled:

A Myrroure for Magistrates; wherein may be seen by example of other, with howe grevous plages vices are punished, and howe frayle and unstable worldly prosperitie is founde, even of those whom Fortune seemeth most highly to favour.

Felix quem faciunt aliena pericula cautum.

* It scarce need be added that he died May 21.

† Typogr. Antiq. I. 565. A MS. note by Ritson (penes T. Hill, Esq.) conjectures that "this must have been the edition, which, as we are expressly told by Baldwin, was begun, and part of it printed, in Q. Mary's time, but hindered by the Lord Chancellor that then was," bishop Gardiner. See CENS. LIT. iii. p. 7.

Anno 1559. *Londini. In ædibus Thomæ Marshe.* 4*to. folios* 172.

This first edition appears to agree with the second, in title, epistle dedicatory, and preliminary address to the reader; but in the table of contents there is an entry, following K. James I. of "Good Duke Humfrey murdered, and Elianor Cobham his wife banished."

Yet the tragical tale itself does not appear in the body of the book, nor was it printed prior to Baldwin's part of the edition in 1578.

The prefatory address of Higgins to the first edition of his part in 1575, seems worthy of being added to those of Baldwin already given in the CENSURA, iii. pp. 5—12.

"To the Reader.

"Amongst divers and sondry chronicles of many nations, I thinke there are none (gentle reader) so uncertaine and brief in the beginning as ours: at which I cannot but marvayle, sith at all tymes our Ilande had as learned wryters (some singuler men excepted) as any nation under the sunne. Againe, those which nowe are our best chroniclers as they report, have great antiquities; but what they publish of late yeares may be enlarged in many places by chronicles of other nations: whereby it is manifest they are either ignoraunt of the tongues, or els not given to the studie of that, which they most professe. For if they were, me-thinkes it were easie for them, with such antiquities as they brag they have, to fetche our histories from the beginning; and make them as ample, as the chronicles of any other country or nation. But they are faine, in steede of other stuffe, to talke of the Romains,

mains, Greekes, Persians, &c. and to fill our histories with their facts and fables. This I speake not to the end I wold have ours quite seperate from other, without any mention of them; but I would have them there only named, where th' affayres of both countries, by warre, peace, truce, marriage, traffique, or some necessary cause or other, is intermixed. I have seen no auncient antiquities in written hand but two: one was Galfridus of Monmouth, which I lost by misfortune; the other, an old chronicle in a kind of Englishe verse, beginning at Brute and ending at the death of Humfrey Duke of Gloucester; in the which, and divers other good chronicles, I finde many thinges not mentioned in that great tome engroced of late by Maister Grafton; and that, where he is most barraine and wantes matter. But as the greatest heades, the grayest hayres, and best clarkes, have not most wyttē; so the greatest bookes, titles, and tomes, contayne not most matter. And this I have spoken, because in wryting the Tragedies of the first infortunate princes of this Isle, I was often fayne to use mine owne simple invention, yet not swarving from the matter: because the chronicles (although they went out under divers men's names) in some suche places as I moste needed theyr ayde, wrafe one thing, and that so brieflye, that a whole prince's reigne, life, and death, was composed in three lines; yea, and sometimes mine olde booke, above mentioned, holpe mee out when the rest forsoke mee. As for Lanquet, Stowe, and Grafton, [they] were alwayes nighe of one opinion: but the Floure of Histories somewhat larger: some helpe had I of an olde chronicle imprinted the year 1515. But surely methinkes, and so do most which delite in histories,

it were worthely done, if one chronicle were drawne from the beginning in such perfect sort, that al monuments of vertuous men (to the exalting of God's glory) and all punishments of vicious persons (to the terrour of the wicked) might be registred in perpetuall remembraunce. To which thing the right reverende father in God Matthew [Parker] Archbishop of Canterbury, and Metropolitane of Englande, hath brought such ayde, as well by printing as preserving the written chronicles of this realme; that by his grace's studie and paynes, the labour, in tyme to come, will be farre more easy to them, that shall take such travayle in hand.

"But to leave with these, and declare the cause of my purpose. As I chaunced to reade the *Mirour for Magistrates*, a worke by all men wonderfully commended, and full of fitte instructions for preservation of eche estate: taking in hand the chronicles and minding to conferre the times, methought the lives of a number even at the beginning, the like infortunate princes, offered themselves unto mee as matter very meete for imitation, the like admonition, meter, and phrase; and seeing Baldwine moved mee somewhat thereto, I read the storyes, I considered of the princes, I noted their lives, and therewith conferred their deathes. On this, I tooke penne in hande, minding nothing lesse than to publishe them abroade, but onely to trye what I could do if neede were, or time and leasure were given mee to bestowe in such wyse. I wrote the two first, even as they now are, and because I would not kepe secrete my first labours in this kinde of study (though I might well have blushed at the basnes of my style) I shewed them to a friend of myne, desiring

desiring his unfayned judgement in this matter; which when he had read, he never left intreating me to wryte other, til I had ended all to the byrth of Christ: and yet not so content; he desired mee t' accomplish the residue til I came to the Conquest, (which were wel nighe fiftie Tragedies): but, wearied with those which I had written, I desired him pause on this, till tyme and leasure were given mee. Yet hee, making relation to other his frendes what I had done, left mee not quiet till they likewyse had seene them: whose perswasion, as it seemed without any suspition of assentation or flattery, so hath it made mee bolder at this present then before. "Although (sayd they) your Tragedies be simple, and not comparable to those which the other have written; yet when men consider that *many* wrote those, but *one* these; that they are grave writers, you are but young; the perfection of those stories, and the imperfection of these: finally, the good wil you beare to your country, the commendation of vertue, the detestation of vice, the fal of ambition, the horrible end of traytours, harlots, tyrauntes, adulterers, enchaunters, murderers, and suche like; When men (said they) consider these things, they cannot, how simple soever your verse bee, but thinke well of the matter." At length, with these perswasions and suche like, I was contente (good reader) to publishe them for thy behoufe, and the publique weale of my countrye; at which if thou envie, I minde not therefore to envie my selfe, and stay my penne. But (God willing) thou shalt, as fast as I can prepare them, have other bookes from my handes, which maye please thee againe; and thus with all my harte I bidde thee hartely farewell. Thy friende I. H."

Higgins,

Higgins, in his blended and new arranged impression of 1587, added the legends of Kings Jago, Pinnar, Stater, Rudacke, Brennus, Emerianus, Chirinus, and Varianus, Cæsar, Nero, Caligula, Guiderius, Lælius Hamo, Drusus, Domitius, Galba, Otho, Vitellius, Londricus, Severus, Fulgentius, Geta, Caracalla, and Sir Nicholas Burdet, all by himselfe: with the battle of Brampton by Dingley, Cardinal Wolsey by Churchyard, and James the 4th of Scotland;* and he prefixed a new address to the reader, which ran thus:

"Aboute a twelve yeares since (gentle reader) when I tooke upon me for exercise' sake, only, to make proofe in English verse what I could do, and had reade the Mirour for Magistrates which Maister Baldwine set forth, (a booke both well penned and also well commended:) I perused the chronicles, I noted the times, I conferred the princes, and methought that a number even at the first inhabiting of this islande, offered themselves the like haplesse impes of fortune, with matter very meete for imitation, and like admonition, meeter, and phrase. And sith Maister Baldwine in these words of his preface moved mee somewhat thereto:—It were (sayth he) a goodly and a notable matter to search and discourse our whole storie from the beginning of the inhabiting of this isle, &c.† I read agayne the

* The late Mr. Ritson drew up the following comparative statement of the number of legends contained in the various editions of this once popular work.

Baldwin's in	1559, 19 legends	Higgins's in	1578, 17 legends
	1563, 27	Blener-hasset's	1578, 12
	1571, 27	Baldwine's	1578, 29
	1575, 27	Higgins's	1587, 73
Higgins's	1575, 17	Niccols's	1610, 90

† See CENSURA, iii. p. 12.

stories,

stories, I considered of the princes, I noted their lives, and therewith conferred their falles. On this I took penne in hande, and wrote a fewe of the first, even as they since were imprinted; minding nothing lesse than to publish them abroade; and because I woulde not keepe secret my first laboures in this kinde of studie, (although I might have blushed at the baseness of my style,) I shewed them to some frendes of myne; desired theire unfayned judgmentes herein; who not only perswaded mee that they were well, but also desired mee to followe the same order, till I came to the birth of Christe: which when I had done, yet they willed mee to proceede with the falles of the like untill the conqueste, which I could not doe; being called away by other studies of more importaunce. But the rest which I wrot after that time, and at leisure since, by the perswations of some worshipfull and my very good frendes, I have here set downe; and agayne corrected those which I wrot before, even for the profit of my native country.

"Now I desire thee (gentle reader) so well to accept of my paynes and good will herein bestowed, as I was well willing by this edition to doe thee ease and pleasure: and so wishing thee the feare of God, the love of thy prince and countrey, and after this lyfe the fruition of perfecte felicity, I doe bid thee hartely, in Christe Jesu, farewell!

"Thy frende,

"JOHN HIGINS."

Higins in his edition displaced Baldwin's dedicatory epistle, and inserted a new one of his own "to the nobility

nobility and all other in office,* dated at Wincebam the vii day of December, 1586:" and this, though it is not without some licentious alterations, is the last impression of the Mirror which reflects any just representation of its primitive contents; for the very unfaithful though ingenious editor of the succeeding reprint in 1610,† curtailed and modernized several of the early legends to his own time and taste, as he avowed in the following advertisement

"To the Reader.

"To acquaint you, in briefe, with what is done in this impression; know, that the verse is in proportion, by measure, and in symphonie or rithmos in divers places amended. The storie, in some places false and corrupted, made historically true: the tragedies, wrongly inserted, disposed in their proper places, according to just computation of time: those never before collected in one volume, published in this impression. For the forme and frame of the whole historie, I did intend to have reduced it into the same order which I have observed in my additions: but, prevented by other reasons, I have thus digested it. The tragedies from the time of Brute to the conquest, I have left with dependencie upon that induction written by M. Higins. Those from the conquest to this our last age; that is, to the fall of the Lord Cromwell; excellently well penned by M. Drayton,‡ hath reference to that golden preface called M. Sackvil's Induction. After

* Reprinted in Nicols's edition.

† And first entitled "A Mirrour for Magistrates, &c." See the 2d title in CENSURA, iii. p. 4.

‡ Drayton's Legend of Lord Cromwell had been separately published in 4to. 1607.

these I have placed my additions:—the falles of such princes as were before omitted, and my poem or hymne of the late dead Queene, of famous memorie. In all which I require no other gratification for my paines, but a gentle censure of my imperfections."

Niccols omitted the metrical histories of James the First of Scotland, by Baldwin; Richard, Duke of Gloucester, by Segar; with James the Fourth; and the Battle of Brampton, by Dingley: and he added of his own composition a poetical induction; with ten new histories of King Arthur, Edmund Ironside, Prince Alfred, Godwin Earl of Kent, Robert Curthoise, Duke of Normandy, King Richard the First, King John, King Edward the Second, the two young Princes, (Edward the Fifth, and Richard Duke of York) King Richard the Third.* To these he prefixed the title of

A Winter Night's Vision. Being an addition of such Princes especially famous, who were exempted in the former Historie. By Richard Niccols, Oxon. Mag. Hall. At London, Imprinted by Felix Kyngston. 1610.

From the following elegant sonnet-dedication to this part of his book, Mr. Warton † inferred that the author was on board the Lord Admiral's ship (the Ark) when Gadiz was taken in 1596.

"To the Right Hon. the Lord Charles Howard, Earle of Nottingham, Baron of Effingham, Knight of

* This seems to have been substituted by Niccols in lieu of Segar's legend on the same subject, to which it is greatly superior.

† Hist. of E. P. iii. 271.

the

Must yeeld to those, whose Muse can mount on high,
And with brave plumes can climb the loftie skie."

Niccols* will be found a melodious versifier, if not a first-rate poet; and was the author of many other productions, which remain to be mentioned. T. P.

ART. IV. *A very godly Letter made by the right honourable Sir Henry Sidney, Knight of the most noble order of the Garter, Lord Deputie of Ireland, and Lord President of Wales; now xxv yeeres past; vnto Phillip Sidney his sonne, then of tender yeeres, at schoole in the towne of Shrowesbury, with one M. Astone. Most necessarie for all yoong gentlemen, to be carried in memorie: with an excellent Epitaph of the life and death of the said Lord President: both which being put in print, at the humble request of one Willidm Gruffith of Coredaney, in the countie of Angles, sometime Clarke of his Kitchen. Printed at London by T. Dawson,* 1591. *small* 8vo. *one sheet.*

This very pious, sensible, and affectionate letter from Sir Henry Sidney to his celebrated son Philip, when a boy, will be found with some slight variations in Vol. I. of the Sidney papers published by Collins: but the present tract contains "a postscript by my lady Sidney, written in the skirts of my Lord President's letter, to her sayd sonne Philip," not reprinted in that collection. The Epitaph, which extends to nine pages, I have not seen elsewhere; nor does the name of Griffith occur as a verse-maker of the sixteenth

* In 1793, died at Lench, co. Worc. æt. 101, Wm. Niccols, a labouring man, said to be the poet's descendant. Gent. Mag. LXIII. p. 282. *Editor.*

century

century in Ritson's Bibliographia Poetica. To some readers therefore the following memorial may be acceptable for its rarity; and to others, on account of the distinguished personage whom it records. If the poetry be not of the highest order, the vocation of the author must plead his excuse.

The Epitaph of the worthie Knight Sir Henrie Sidney, Lord President of Wales.

" How fraile and fickle stands the state
of mortall creatures here,
The late eclips of Sidney's sonne
doth make it plaine appeere;

Whose pearles praise triumphant fame
oft caus'd to scale the skies,
And standes for sundry rare exploits
a mirrour to mens eies;

Till gastfull death, with dismaile dart,
procur'd through envie's spight,
Untwin'd his twist, brake of his threed,
and dim'd his splendent light.

Oh why should man be puft with pride,
or beare a loftie sayle?
Sith death doth in a moment make
the hawtest courage quayle.

No state so strong, no fort so firme,
no bulwarke halfe so sound;
But soone is topsie turvie turn'd,
and tottring dasht to ground.

Let Sidney's fall a mirrour bee,
in whom alone did rest
All gallant gifts that ever lodged
in mortall creature's breast.

If predecessours matchlesse praise,
or auncients spotlesse race,
May to successors credite bring,
then Sidney bare the base:

For he of puisant Princes three
did lineally descend;
And princelike, in most pompous sort,
did make his finall end.

But auncients praise nought profits us;
we must ourselfes so frame,
As our owne actions may procure
our credite or defame.

Admit this true, yet Sidney's praise
perforce must pearse the skie;
For his owne actions every where
extolls his fame on hie.

God Mercurie with Mars was mixt
the moment he was borne;
And both with Sol and Jove conjoyn'd
this Sidney to adorne.

A Tullie's tongue, a Scipio's hart,
a courteous, constant mind,
A deepe foresight, and judgement sound,
to Sidney they assigned.

And with such vertues rare him dect,
that Pallas flatly spake,
Had she not sprung from Jova's raigne,
for sire she would him take.

Him Prudens pruned, him Temperance taught,
him Justice did advaunce,
Him Fortitude for martial feates
most highly did enhaunce.

A type

A type to true nobilitie,
a staffe to honour's stay,
A courtier brave, a soldier stout,
a counsailor of great sway.

For courage **Alexander's** mate,
Ulisses' for fine witte,
For courteous nature Trojans peere,
for counsell Cato fitte.

A zealous Mima,* a Nestor grave,
a Regulus of great trust;
A constant Scevola Sidney was,
an Aramanthus† just.

He restlesse ranne in Arates tilt
his pilgrime race so right,
That fortune's force had never force
to force his faith to slight.

His bowe was God, his shaft was zeale,
his string was meaning true,
And vertue was the ayming white
whereat his dart he threwe.

In peace and warre, at home, abroad,
in countrey and in court,
His glitt'ring beames so brightly blazed,
as passed envie's hurt.

Such hope his youthfull yeeres did yeeld
of future's vertuous light,
That in king Edward sixt his raigne
he dubbed was a knight.

And, being scarse twise twelve yeeres old
his credite did so launce,
That as ambassadour he was sent
unto the king of Fraunce.

* Qu.? Mimas. † *Forsan* Rhadamanthus.

And in our late queene Marie's time,
emong the Irish crewe,
He treasurer and chiefe-justice was,
their furie to subdue.

Where he lord-deputie thrise bare rule,
and eight whole yeeres remain'd;
And six and twentie yeeres of Wales
stoode president unstain'd.

In both which seats of government
he was so just and right,
As both may happies wish to match
with such a peerles knight.

For money hourelie hudling in,
and fines fast following still,
Whereby, if he had thurst for wealth,
he might have had his fill:

But he by nature was so franke,
and pondred so his charge,
As by no purchase, fraude, nor force,
he would his lands enlarge.

But, with his old demaines well pleas'd,
he all the rest applide
To benefit her Highness' state,
as dutie had him tide.

The castle that in Dublin standes,
and Ludlowe's castle brave,
Are patterns plaine how with his wealth
he did himselfe behave.

For both neere tottring, like to fall,
so gorgeously he deckt,
That both are famous every where
for every rare respect.

Let envie therefore glut her gorge
upon our Sidney's life,
Let Zoylus with reprochfull termes
unsheath his carping knife;

Let grislie spite with poysned throte
not spare to speake her worst,
Let rancor rage, let furies fret,
let hatred's belly burst:

Let hedious death, with all his force,
doo what it can to spot
His rare exploits, and from fame's rule
his famous facts to blot:

Yet books shall ever blaze his prayse:
but if all books should quayle,
His monuments to sound abroad
his fame will never fayle:

But if those fade, whiles men do live,
whiles wood and stones remaine,
Whiles time beares rule, and time being past,
whiles endlesse blisse doth raigne,

From east to west, from north to south,
his stainless fame shall flee;
And from the pole Antarticke fast
to Artick pole shall hie.

Dame Nature fram'd him for the nonst,*
in such a curious frame,
As skill, nor art, nor wisedome's lore,
should imitate the same.

Revengement none he deem'd so great
as spare when he might spill:
Full oft he staide, when he might strike,
and sav'd when he might kill.

* i. e. nonce, dea.

Disdainfull pride, contentious jarres,
a quenchlesse prowling mind,
A double tongue, or fleeting faith,
in him no place could find.

And, to be briefe, might vertues rare
preserv'd our Sidney's life;
His corpse had never felt the brunt
of Atropos his knife.

But what is past, is past all hope;
nothing more sure than death:
Scipio, Cirus, Cæsar, stout,
have been depriv'd of breath.

Now hath her Highness lost a peere,
the court, a courtier brave;
Now hath the countrey lost a guide,
the realme, a counsailor grave.

Shall Caldea weepe for Moses' want?
shall Creete for Minos waile?
Shall Thebes for Tremegistus sobbe?
shall Troy for Priam quaile?

Hath Athens lost a Solon sage,
and Greece a Nestor wise?
And shall they both their patrons losse
lament in ruthfull guise?

And shall not we of Cambrie coast
salt brinish teares distill;
And for our Sidney's late deceasse,
toull forth our dolefull knill?

Yes, doubtless yes; both yong and old,
rich, poore, both weake and strong,
Both great and small, of Sidney's death
soundes foorth their mournefull song.

And would with trubling thrilling teares
their Phenix death lament;
But that from cinders his they hope
an other will be sent:

Who both in forme, in shape, in shew,
in grace, in faith, and fame;
In pompe, in power, in gifts and glee,
will raise his father's name.

And therefore Death was foule deceiv'd,
and mist his purpose quite;
In seeking to suppresse his name,
by darking of his light.

For as the man, whom Jason strake
in bosome with his knife,
Brake his enpostume, and for death
did lengthen long his life;

So Mors, in minde through envie's hate
to darken Sidney's name,
Hath now, by vomiting of his spite,
enlarged much his fame.

And as Calisto, to a beare
being turn'd through Immo's * spight,
Was plac'd by Jove in azurde skies
to be a starre most bright;

So Sidney's corps, by death subdued,
and rest of vitall breath,
In sprite doth peerce the cristall clowdes,
and live to conquere death:

And, Virbius-like, again revives,
like fame abroad doth reepe;
His noble offspring in each point
their father's course doo keepe.

* *Alias* Juno's.

Our Sidney therefore he is safe,
  though death, thy force were showne,
Thou nought of his, save bones, retainst,
  his sp'rit to skies is flowne.

As much of him as smelt of earth,
  so much in earth he left;
The rest, ordained to endlesse blisse,
  Jehova to him reft.

Hence, therefore, Death! go shake thine eares,
  and triumph in thy trash;
Thy power, thy force, thy shaft, thy dart,
  our Sidney downe doth dash:

And if thou hast none other meane
  to plague whom thou doest spight,
Then, Death, let Sidney's happy lot
  upon our shoulders light.

Make us remaine where Sidney raignes;
  for that a life well led
Importes an happie blissfull state,
  when as the corps is dead.

Our Sidney therefore, living well,
  most vertuous, just and pure;
No doubt but that in heaven's blisse
  he hath his seat most sure.

Which state God graunt to all the imps,
  that beares our Sidney's name!
And whiles that in this vale they dwell,
  they gaine no lesser fame.

WILLIAM GRUFFITH."

The Postscript of Lady Sidney is omitted here, as it will be found under the article of Mary Countess of Pembroke, in the forth-coming edition of Lord Orford's Royal and Noble Authors. T. P.

ART. V. *Ecclesiastes, otherwise called the Preacher: containing Salomans Sermons or Commentaries (as it may probably be collected) upon the 49 psalme of David his father. Compendiously abridged, and also paraphrastically dilated in English poesie, according to the analogie of Scripture, and consent of the most approved writer thereof. Composed by W. L. Gentleman. Whereunto are annexed sundrie sonets of Christian Passions heretofore printed, and now corrected and augmented, with other affectionate sonets of a feeling conscience, of the same authors. (Ps.* cxliv. 3, 4. *motto.) London: Printed by Richard Field, dwelling in the Blacke-friers neare Ludgate.* 1597. 4*to.*

Dedicated "to the ladie of rarest vertues Q. Eliz. by her Highnes' faithfull subject, Henrie Lok." Certaine poems to the author of the worke are signed,

A. H. S. (Lat.)
John Lilly, (ib.)
L. P. (ib.)
H. A. (Eng.)
M. C. (Eng.)

Sonnet to the Queen's most excellent Majestie.

Ecclesiastes Paraphrased, to chap. 12, (17 pages.)

Sonnet. "Adue to world's vaine delight."

Sundry Psalmes of David translated into verse, as briefly and significantly, as the scope of the text will suffer,

suffer," by the same author. (Ps. 27, 71, 119, 121, 130.)

Sundry Christian Passions, contained in two hundred Sonnets. Divided into two equall parts: the first consisting chiefly of meditations, humiliations, and prayers; the second, of Comfort, Joy, and Thanksgiving. By H. L. London, Printed by Richard Field, 1597.

Dedicated "to the right renowned vertuous Virgin Elizabeth, worthy Queene of happie England." (A sonnet.)

A square in verse of a 100 monosyllables only: describing the cause of England's happinesse.

After the 200 sonnets follow

"Sundry affectionate sonets of a feeling conscience," 100 in number, with an epilogue-sonnet.)

"An Introduction to peculiar prayers." 20 Sonnets; with a prefatory and concluding sonnet.

Sonnets of the Author to divers, collected by the printer; and thus severally addressed,

To the Abp. of Canterbury.

To Sir Tho. Egerton, Ld. Keeper.

To Ld. Burghley, Ld. High Treasurer.

To the Earl of Essex, Great Master of the Horse.

To Ld. Cha. Howard of Effingham, Ld High Admiral.

To Ld. Cobham, Ld. Chamberlaine of the Household.

To Ld. North, Treasurer of the Household.

To Ld. Buckhurst.

To Sir Wm. Knowles, Controller of the Household.

To

To Sir John Fortescue, Chancellor of the Exchequer.
To Sir Robt. Cecil, Knt. Principal Secretary.
To the E. of Oxford, Ld. Great Chamberlain of England
To the Earle of Northumberland.
To the E. of Shrewsburie.
To the E. of Cumberland.
To the E of Sussex.
To the E. of Southampton.
To the Ld. Zouch.
To Ld. Willoughbie of Eresbie.
To Ld. Burrowes.
To Ld. Mountjoy.
To the Ld. of Hunsdon.
To Toby [Mathews,] Bp. of Duresme.
To Sir John Popham, Knt. Ld. Chief Justice of England.
To Sir Edmund Anderson, Knt. Ld. Ch. Just. of the Common Pleas.
To Sir Wm. Perram, Knt. Ld. Chief Baron of the Exchequer.
To Sir Wm Russell, Ld. Deputie of Ireland.
To Sir. W. Raleigh, Ld. Warden of the stanneries.
To Sir John Norris, Ld. Generall of her Majesty's forces in Ireland.
To Sir Francis Veare.
To Sir John Stanhop, Treasurer of the Chamber to her Majesty.
To Sir Edw. Dyer, Chr. of the order of the Garter.
To Sir Hen. Killegrew.
To Robt. Bowes, Esq Embassadour to Scotland.
To Fulke Grevill, Esq. (afterwards Lord Brooke.)
To the Rev. Dr. Andrews, Professor in Divinitie.

To

To Richd. Carew * of Anthony, Esq.
To Robt. Moyle of Bake, Esq.
To Lady Marquisse of Northampton.
To the Countess of Darby.
To the Countess of Cumberland.
To the Countess of Warwicke.
To the Countess of Pembrooke.
To the Countess of Essex.
To Lady Scroope.
To Lady Rich.
To the Lady of Hunsdon.
To Mrs. Eliz. and Anne Russel.
To Mrs. Eliz. Bridges.
To Lady Southwell.
To Lady Cecill.
To Lady Hobbye.
To Lady Layton.
To Lady Woollie.
To Lady Carey.
To Mrs. E. Bowes.
To the Ladies Attendants in the Court.
To his Honourable and beloved friends.
To the Gentlemen Courtiers in generall.

A single specimen of these plausive sonnettings is likely to suffice: and the following has been chosen, as it is particularly specified by our poetical historian, † and quoted by Mr. Todd in his edition of Spenser. ‡

* This gentleman, in his Survey of Cornwall, 1602, seems to speak of *Henry* under the name of *Michael* Lock, who he says—"addicteth himselfe to an ecclesiastical life, and therein joyning poetry with divinity, endeavoureth to imitate the holy prophet David, whose psalmes of his translation into English metre receive the general applause," &c.

† Vol. III. p 445. ‡ Vol. II. p. ccxiii.

"To

" To the Right Honorable the Lord of Buckhurst.

As you of right impart, with peeres in sway
Of common weale, wherein by you we rest;
So hold I fit to yeeld you every way
That due, the which my powre affoordeth best:
But when I call to mind, your pen so blest,
With flowing liquor of the Muses' spring;
I feare your daintie eare can ill digest
The harsh-tun'd notes, which on my pipe I sing.
Yet since the ditties of so wise a king,*
Can not so lose their grace, by my rude hand,
But that your wisedome can conforme the thing
Unto the modell doth in margent stand;
I you beseech blame not (though you not prayse)
This work, my gift; which on your favour stayes."

Wood† terms Henry Lok, "a divine poet;" from the portions of scripture, doubtless, which he undertook to paraphrase; but Warton, with more philological propriety, denominated him the Mævius of his age.‡ "Lok however (he candidly adds) applied the sonnet to a spiritual purpose, and substituting christian love in the place of amorous passion, made it the vehicle of humiliation, holy comfort, and thanksgiving." So, it may be observed, did Barnes in a century of sonnets, printed in 1595, and intended hereafter to be noticed. In a dramatic satire on the poets of the time, entitled "The Return from Parnassus," Lok is thus coupled with Hudson, a partial translator of Du Bartas, and a panegyrist of Scottish poets;§ "Locke and Hudson, sleep you, quiet shavers, among the shavings of the press, and let your books lie in some old nook amongst

* Solomon. † Athen. Oxon. I. 289. ‡ Hist. of E. P. IV. 9.

§ See the early poetry of K. James, and Leyden's edition of Scottish descriptive poems published.

old

old boots and shoes: so, you may avoid my censure." Wood informs us, that Lok having either taken a degree, or had it conferred at Oxford, retired to the court, and was received into the patronage of a noble Mecænas. In this courtly retirement probably it was, and under the roof of his noble Mecænas, that he placed the calendarium regiæ, or red-book for 1597, before his tranced eyes, and addressed a presentation sonnet to every person of distinction, who attended at the royal levee. This is fairly supposable from the list already displayed: but even for this, Warton has offered the following graceful apology. "It was then a common practice, by unpoetical and empty panegyrics, to attempt to conciliate the attention and secure the protection of the great; without which it was supposed to be impossible for any poem to struggle into celebrity. Habits of submission, and the notions of subordination, now prevailed in a high degree: and men looked up to peers, on whose smiles or frowns they believed all sublunary good and evil to depend, with a reverential awe. Chapman closed his translation of the Iliad with sixteen sonnets, addressed to the chief nobility; Lok on the same plan, subjoined a set of secular sonnets to his paraphrase of Ecclesiastes; and, not to multiply more instances, Spenser (in compliance with a disgraceful custom, or rather in obedience to the established tyranny of patronage) prefixed to the Fairy Queen fifteen of these adulatory pieces, which in every respect are to be numbered among the meanest of his compositions." * T. P.

* Hist. of E. P. III. 445. Ritson considered Lok as author of the legend of Orpheus and Eurydice, 1597, by H. L. but the poem seems superior to Lok's capability.

ART.

ART. VI. *The Castell of Courtesie, whereunto is adjoyned The Holde of Humilitie; with the Chariot of Chastitie thereunto annexed. Also a Dialogue betweene Age and Youth; and other matters herein conteined. By James Yates, Servingman.* 1582.

Reade, but not deride,
Accuse not without cause:
Such hastie doome accordeth not
With reason, nor her lawes.

London. Imprinted by John Wolfe, dwelling in Distaffe Lane, neere unto the signe of the Castle. 4*to.*

A second title, after fol. 8, runs thus:

The Hould of Humilitie: adjoyned to the Castle of Courtesie. Compiled by James Yates, Servingman.

Captious conceipts
good reader doe dismiss:
And, friendly weigh
the willing minde of his,
Which more doth write
for pleasure then for praise,
Whose worthlesse workes
are simplie pend alwaies.

London. Imprinted (as above.)

A third title near the middle of the book runs thus:

The Chariot of Chastitie, drawne to publication by dutiful Desire, GoodWill, and Commendation. Also a Dialogue betwene Diana and Venus. With Dities devised at sundrie idle times, for recreation sake:

sake: set downe in such wise as insueth by James Yates. London. Imprinted (as above) 1582.

Herbert discovered from the stationers' register that such a book as this was licensed to John Wolfe, in 1581;* but he had not seen it. The solitary copy now before me is imperfect; and appears to have been preserved from utter demolition by Mr. T. Martin † of Palgrave, the Suffolk antiquary, and to have descended from the curious collection of Major Pearson to the select library of Mr. Steevens, in whose sale-catalogue it will be found briefly designated at No. 1134. As the author was an uneducated menial, little probably was ever known, and still less can now be discovered concerning him. That he was a Suffolk man is presumable from his addressing verses to a person who visited Ipswich, and from writing an epitaph on a Mrs. Pooly of Badley. The different divisions of his book are inscribed to his approved good master and mistress Henry Reynowls, Esq. and his wife Elizabeth Reynowls, to whom he adds acrostical verses, which afford no better proofs of his poetical taste than the alliterative titles to his labours. The following lines however are creditable to his moral sentiment, and have been divested of their ancient orthography, that they may be read with greater pleasure.

"*Verses on Friendship.*

Under the cope and glittering hue of heaven
Are all the joys allotted by decree;
Yet is there none that may compared be
Unto a friend that never is uneven:
But doth remain all one in constancy.

* Typogr. Antiq. p. 1186.

† Hearne calls him "honest Tom Martin," in Peter de Langtoft.

But

But for such friends as are but friends in sight,
They do deceive; incertain is their trust;
They prove untrue, they moulder like the dust:
But ah! a friend that stands in friendly right,
He is a friend, as needs confess I must.

Now if one find a faithful friend indeed,
Then keep him still, as jewel that is rare;
Be sure of this, to have on him a care;
For why? he will remain a friend at need,
As trial tells, and truth doth well declare."

Mr. Steevens had placed a particular mark, for a very obvious reason, before a copy of "Verses written at the departure of the writer's friende *Will S.* when hee went to dwell at London:" but he, doubtless, found from the context that this passage could not be metamorphosed into "Warwickshire Will."

T. P.

ART. VII. *The Famous History of Frier Bacon. Containing the wonderful things that he did in his life; also the manner of his death, with the lives and deaths of the two Conjurers Bungey and Vandermast.*

Very pleasant and delightful to be read.

Blijdschap doel, hel leven verlanghen.

With a curious wood-cut from the story of Frier Bacon's brazen head. Black letter, without date.

This tract, containing the traditional history of this celebrated frier, the source of many a fable, is indeed "very pleasant to read," and is interspersed with many

many *chansons à boire*, and jocund ballads. My reason for introducing it as an object of literary attention is to copy the following chapter; which I take to be the origin, whence the author adopted the plot of the popular farce of "No Song no Supper."

"*How Miles, Friar Bacon's man, did conjure for meat, and got meat for himself and his Host.*

"Miles chanced one day upon some business, to go some six miles from home, and being loath to part with some company that he had, he was belated and could get but half way home that night: to save his purse he went to one's house, that was his master's acquaintance: but when he came, the good man of the house was not at home, and the woman would not let him have lodging. Miles seeing such cold entertainment, wished that he had not troubled her, but being now there, he was loath to go any farther, and therefore with words he persuaded her for to give him lodging that night. She told him that she would willingly do it, if her husband were at home, but he being now out of town, it would be to her discredit to lodge any man. "You need not mistrust me," (said Miles) "for I have no thought to attempt your chastity; lock me in any place where there is a bed, and I will not trouble you till to-morrow that I rise." She thinking her husband would be angry if she should deny any of his friends so small a request, consented that he should lye there, if that he would be locked up: Miles was contented, and presently went to bed, and she locked him into the chamber where he lay. Long had not he been a bed, but he heard the door open; with that he 'rose, and peeped through a chink of the partition, and saw an old man come in: this man set

down his basket that he had on his arm, and gave the woman of the house three or four sweet kisses, which made Miles his mouth run with water to see it. Then did he undo his basket, and pulled out of it a fat capon ready roasted and bread; with a bottle of good old sack; this gave he unto her, saying, "Sweet-heart, hearing thy husband was out of town, I thought good to visit thee. I am not come empty handed, but have brought something to be merry withall; lay the cloth sweet honey, and let us first to banquet, and then to bed." She kindly thanked him, and presently did as he bid her: they were not scarce set at the table, but her husband returning back, knocked at the door. The woman hearing this was amazed, and knew not what to do with her old lover; but looking on her apron strings, she strait found (as women use to do) a trick to put herself free from this fear; for she put her lover under the bed, the capon and bread she put under a tub, the bottle of wine she put behind the chest, and then she did open the door, and with a dissembling kiss welcomed her husband home, asking him the reason why that he returned so quickly. He told her that he had forgot the money that he should have carried with him, but on the morrow betimes he would be gone. Miles saw and heard all this, and having a desire to taste of the capon and the wine, called to the good man. He asked his wife who that was: she told him an acquaintance of his, that entreated lodging there that night. He bid her open the door, which she did, and let Miles out. He seeing Miles there, bid him welcome, and bad his wife set them some meat on the table: she told him that there was not any ready, but prayed him to keep

his stomach till to-morrow, and then she would provide them a good breakfast.

"Since it is so, Miles" (said the good man) "we must rest content, and sleep out our hunger;" "Nay, stay," said Miles, "if that you can eat, I can find you good meats: I am a scholar, and have some art." "I would fain see it," (said the good man) "You shall," quoth Miles, "and that presently." With that Miles pulled forth a book out of his bosom, and began his conjuration in this fashion.

"From the fearfull Lake below,
From whence spirits come and go,
Streightway come one, and attend
Frier Bacon's Man and Friend."

"Comes there none yet?" quoth Miles, "then I must use some other charm.

"Now the Owl is flown abroad,
For I hear the croaking Toad,
And the bat that shuns the day
Through the dark doth make her way.
Now the Ghosts of Men do rise,
And with fearful hideous Crys,
Seek revengement (from the good)
On their heads that spilt that blood:
Come some spirit, quick, I say,
Night's the Devil's Holy Day:
Where e'er you be in dens or lake,
In the Ivie, Ewe, or Brake:
Quickly come and me attend,
That am Bacon's Man and Friend.
But I will have you take no shape
Of a Bear, a Horse, or Ape:

Nor

Nor will I have you terrible,
And therefore come invisible."

"Now he is come," quoth Miles, "and therefore tell me what meat you will have, mine host." "Any thing Miles," said the good man, "what thou wilt." "Why then," said Miles, "what say you to a capon." "I love it above all meat," said the good man. "Why then a capon you shall have, and that a good one too. Bemo my spirit that I have raised to do me service, I charge thee seek and search about the earth, and bring me hither straight the best of capons ready roasted." Then stood he still a little, as though he had attended the coming of his spirit, and on the suddain said, "it is well done Bemo, he hath brought me, mine host, a fat capon from the king of Tripoli's own table, and bread with it." "I; but where is it, Miles," said the host. "I see neither spirit nor capon." "Look under the tub," quoth Miles; "and there you shall find it." He presently did and brought (to his wife's grief) the capon and bread out. "Stay," quoth Miles, "we do yet want some drink that is comfortable and good: I think, mine host, a bottle of Malego sack were not amiss; I will have it. Bemo, hast the to Malego, and fetch me from the governour a bottle of his best sack."

"The poor woman thought that he would have betrayed her and her lover, and therefore wished that he had been hanged, when that he came first into her house. He having stood a little while, as before, said, "well done Bemo, look behind the great chest, mine host;" he did so, and brought out the bottle of sack. "Now," quoth he, "Miles, sit down and welcome to thine own cheer. You may see, wife," quoth he, "what a man of art can

do, get a fat capon and a bottle of good wine in a quarter of an hour, and for nothing, which is best of all: come, good wife, set down and be merry; for all this is paid for, I thank Miles."

"She sate, and could not eat one bit for anger, but wished that every bit they did eat, might choak them: Her old lover too that lay under the bed all this while, was ready to bepiss himself for fear, for he still looked when that Miles would discover him.

"When they had eaten and drunk well, the good man desired Miles, that he would let him see the spirit that fetched them this good cheer. Miles seemed unwilling, telling him that it was against the laws of art to let an illiterate man see a spirit, but yet for once he would let him see it; and told him withall, he must open the door and soundly beat the spirit, or else he should be troubled hereafter with it: and because he should not fear it, he would put it into the shape of some one of his neighbours.

"The good man told him that he need not to doubt his valour, he would beat him soundly: and to that purpose he took a good cudgel in his hand, and did stand ready for him. Miles then went to the bed side, under which the old man lay, and began to conjure him with these words.

"Bemo, quickly come appear,
Like an old man that dwels near;
Quickly rise, and in his shape,
From this house make thy escape:
Quickly rise, or else I swear,
I'll put thee in a worser fear.

"The old man seeing no remedy, but that he must needs come forth, put a good face on it, and rose from under

under the bed: "behold my spirit," quoth Miles, "that brought me all that you have had. Now be as good as your word and swaddle him soundly." "I protest," said the good man, "your devil is as like good man Stumpe the tooth-drawer, as pome-water is like an apple. Is it possible that your spirit can take other men's shapes? I'll teach this to keep his own shape." With that he did beat the old man soundly, so that Miles was fain to take him off, and put the old man out of door; so after some laughing to bed they all went: but the woman could not sleep for grief, that her old lover had had such hard usage for her sake."

The next chapter relates "how Fryer Bacon did help a young man to his sweetheart, which Fryer Bungey would have married to another; and of the mirth that was at the wedding;" and contains the following song, which I shall extract as a specimen of the poetry. "And there an end!"

To the tune of "I have been a Fidler, &c."

And did you not hear of a mirth that befell
the morrow after a wedding day,
At carrying a Bride at home to dwell;
and away to Twiver, away, away.

The Quintin was set, and the Garlands were made;
'tis pity old Customs should ever decay:
And woe be to him that was horst on a Jade,
for he carried no credit away, away.

We meet a Consort of Fiddle-dedees—
we set them a cock horse, and make them to play
"The winning of Bullen," and "Upsyfrees,"
and away to Twiver away, away.

There was ne'er a lad in all the Parish,
that would go to Plow that day:
But on his fore horse his Wench he carries,
and away to Twiver, away, away.

The Butler was quick, and the ale he did tap,
the Maidens did make the Chamber full gay:
The Serving men gave me a Fudling Cap,
and I did carry it away, away.

The Smith of the Town his Liquor so took,
that he was persuaded the ground look'd blue,
And I dare boldly swear on a Book,
such Smiths as he there be but a few.

A Posset was made, and the women did sip,
and simpering said they could eat no more:
Full many a Maid was laid on the lip:
i'll say no more, but so give o'er.

O. G.

ART. VIII. *Sketch of the Life and character of Dr. Joseph Wartun, with an account of Mr. Wooll's Memoirs of him.*

The Rev. John Wooll, a Wykehamist, now master of Midhurst school, in Sussex, has just published, in a quarto volume, the Life, Poems, and Correspondence of Dr. Joseph Warton. I shall venture, as I have done in the case of Dr. Beattie, to make a few extracts and remarks on it.

It appears that Dr. Warton, was born at the house of his maternal grandfather, the Rev. Joseph Richardson, at Dunsfold in Surrey, in April 1722. His father,

father, as is well known, was Vicar of Basingstoke, in Hampshire, had been Professor of Poetry at Oxford, and was himself a poet: as is proved by a posthumous volume, published by this, his eldest son, with the following title.

Poems on several occasions. By the Reverend Mr. Thomas Warton, Batchelor of Divinity, late Vicar of Basingstoke in Hampshire, and sometime Professor of Poetry in the University of Oxford.

Nec lusisse pudet. Hor.

London. Printed for R. Manby and H. S. Cox, on Ludgate Hill. 1748. 8*vo. pp.* 228. *Dedicated to Fulwar, Lord Craven.*

It was published by subscription. The editor had it some time in hand. In a letter to his brother Thomas, dated 29 Oct. 1746, he says, "Since you left Basingstoke, I have found a great many poems of my father's, much better than any we read together. These I am strongly advised to publi h by subscription, by Sir Stukely Shuckburgh, Dr. Jackson, and other friends. These are sufficient to make a six shilling octavo volume; and they imagine, as my father's acquaintance was large, it would be easy to raise two or three hundred pounds; a very solid argument in our present situation. It would more than pay all my father's debts. Let me know your thoughts upon this subject; but do not yet tell Hampton, or Smythe, who would at first condemn us, without knowing the prudential reasons, which induce us to do it." The author died in the preceding year, 1745.

But Joseph Warton had already published a quarto pamphlet of his own poems, as I shall particularize presently. He was admitted on the foundation of Winchester

Winchester college, 1736, and soon distinguished himself for his poetical talents. As early as Oct. 1739, he became a contributor to the poetry of the Gentleman's Magazine, in conjunction with his friend Collins, and another; by some verses entitled "Sappho's Advice," signed Monitorius, and printed at p. 545.* In 1740, he was removed from Winchester, and being superannuated, was entered of Oriel College, Oxford.

How he spent his time at Oxford may be guessed from the following interesting and eloquent passages of a letter to his father. "To help me in some parts of my last collections from Longinus, I have read a good part of Dyonisius Halicarnassus: so that I think by this time I ought fully to understand the structure and disposition of words and sentences. I shall read Longinus as long as I live: it is impossible not to catch fire and raptures from his glowing style. The noble causes he gives at the conclusion for the decay of the sublime amongst men, to wit, the love of pleasure, riches and idleness, would almost make one look down upon the world with contempt, and rejoice in, and wish for toils, poverty and dangers, to combat with. For me, it only serves to give me a greater distaste, contempt, and hatred of the Profanum Vulgus, and to tread under foot this ἀγεννέστατον πάθος, as thoroughly below, and unworthy of man. It is the freedom, you give me, of unburdening my soul to you, that has

* It is worth remarking how many first productions of persons of genius this Magazine has ushered into the world. In the same month appears Akenside's "Hymn to Science," dated from "Newcastle upon Tyne," 1739; in the next page appears a juvenile sonnet by Collins, signed *Delicatulus*; and in the next month, p. 599, is inserted Mrs. Carter's beautiful Ode to Melancholy.

troubled

troubled you so long: but so it is that the next pleasant thing to conversing with you, and hearing from you is writing to you: I promise myself a more exalted degree of pleasure next vacation, by being in some measure better skilled to converse with you than formerly."

In 1744 he took his degree of A.B. was ordained on his father's curacy, and officiated there, till Feb. 1746. In this year he published,

"*Odes on various subjects.*

Ἔχορευσε δ' αμφὶ σὰν κιθάραν
Φοῖβε ποικιλόθρικ,
Νεβρὸς ὑψικόμων πέραν
Βάινεσ' ἐλατᾶν σφυρῷ κεφῷ,
Χαιρεσ' ἐυφρονι μολπᾷ.

Euripides in Alceste.

By Joseph Warton, B. A. of Oriel College, Oxon. London. Printed for R. Dodsley, at Tully's Head in Pall Mall, and sold by M. Cooper in Paternoster Row, 1746." *4to. pp.* 47.

The greater part of these have been republished by Mr. Wooll. There seems no sufficient reason for what he has omitted. The whole have been lately reprinted for Sharpe's edition of the Poets.

In the following year he was presented by the Duke of Bolton to the small rectory of Wynslade, at the back of Hackwood Park, a pleasing and picturesque retirement, which gave him an opportunity at once of gratifying an ardent attachment by marriage, and pursuing his poetical studies. Two years afterwards he was called to go abroad with his patron; and on this occasion his brother, Thomas, wrote that beautiful "Ode sent to a friend on leaving a favourite village in Hampshire,".

Hampshire," which alone, in my opinion, would place him in the higher order of poets; and which is one of the most exquisite descriptive pieces in the whole body of English poetry. Every line paints, with the nicest and most discriminative touches, the scenery about Wynslade and Hackwood.

"Ah! mourn, thou lov'd retreat! No more
Shall classic steps thy scenes explore!"
&c. &c.

"For lo! the Bard, who rapture found
In every rural sight and sound;
Whose genius warm, and judgment chaste
No charm of genuine nature pass'd;
Who felt the Muse's purest fires,
Far from thy favour'd haunt retires:
Who peopled all thy vocal bowers
With shadowy shapes, and airy powers!"

The first of T. Warton's sonnets is also addressed to Wynslade: and the images in several of his other poems are drawn from this neighbourhood. *

In about six months, when they had advanced no farther than Montauban, Dr. Warton left his patron, and returned to his family. He now dedicated his whole time to the Translation of Virgil's Eclogues and Georgics: which he soon afterwards published, with Pitt's Translation of the Æneid, and the original Latin of the whole; accompanied by notes, dissertations, commentaries, and essays. This work was

* The lines which begin
"Musing through the lawny park"
I presume to allude to Hackwood, &c.

well

well received; and Oxford conferred the degree of A. M. by diploma on the Editor.

At this time Dr. Johnson, in a letter dated 8 March 1753, applied to him from Hawksworth to assist in the Adventurer. "Being desired," says he, "to look out for another hand, my thoughts necessarily fixed on you, whose fund of literature will enable you to assist them, with very little interruption of your studies," &c. &c. "The province of Criticism they are desirous to assign to the Commentator on Virgil."* His first paper, I believe, is No. 49, 24 April, 1753, containing "a Parallel between ancient and modern learning." His communications are undoubtedly the best of the whole work; and are written with an extent of erudition, a force of thought, and a purity, elegance, and vigour of language, which demand very high praise.

He now planned to unite in a volume, and publish "Select Epistles of Angelus Politianus, Desiderius Erasmus, Hugo Grotius, and others," a part of a design for a History of the Revival of Learning, which had also been agitated by his brother, and his friend Collins; but which unfortunately none of them executed.

In 1754 he obtained the living of Tunworth, near Wynslade; and in 1755 was elected second Master of Winchester school.

In 1756 he published the first volume of his "Essay on the genius and writings of Pope:" "A book," says the supercilious Johnson, "which teaches how the brow of criticism may be smoothed, and how she

* Boswell's Life of Johnson, I. 124.

may

may be enabled, with all her severity, to attract and to delight;" but which, as it counteracted the stream of fashion, and opposed long received prejudices, did not meet with unqualified approbation. He did not put his name to it, nor did he communicate the information to many of his literary friends; but it was immediately known to be his. Richardson, I think, calls it an amusing piece of literary gossip. Richardson, though a genius, was not a man of literature; or he never could have called it "gossip." The critical observations are almost always just, original, and happily expressed; and discover a variety of learning, and an activity of mind, which are entitled to admiration. It is true that his method is often abrupt and desultory: but it is dullness, or ignorance, alone, which mistakes formality of arrangement, and the imposition of a philosophic manner, for depth of thought, and novelty of instruction.

The Essay drew forth, in due time, Ruffhead's Life of Pope, a poor jejune performance, written with all the sterility and narrowness of a Special Pleader.

In 1766 Dr. Warton succeeded to the Head-Mastership of Winchester school. In 1772 he lost his first wife. About this time he became a member of the literary club in London. In Dec. 1773, he remarried Miss Nicholas. In 1782, he obtained from Bishop Lowth a prebend of St. Paul's, and the living of Chorley, in Hertfordshire; which last he exchanged for that of Wickham, in Hants.

In this last year, 1782, he gave the world the second volume of his "Essay on Pope," of which the publication had been retarded by motives of a delicate and laudable nature.

In

In 1786 he suffered a most severe affliction in the loss of his second son, the Rev. Thomas Warton, Fellow of New College, Oxford, a young man of high talents and acquirements, and four years afterwards he lost his beloved brother, with whom he had always enjoyed a mutuality of affections and studies, of a very uncommon kind.

In 1788 he obtained, through the interest of Lord Shannon, a prebend of Winchester cathedral. He soon after obtained the Rectory of Easton, which he exchanged for that of Upham.

Being now at the age of 71, he resigned his school on 23 July 1793, and retired to his Rectory of Wickham, "carrying with him the love, admiration, and esteem of the whole Wykehamical society."

"That ardent mind," says Mr. Wooll, "which had so eminently distinguished the exercise of his public duties, did not desert him in the hours of leisure and retirement; for inactivity was foreign to his nature. His parsonage, his farm, his garden, were cultivated and adorned with the eagerness and taste of undiminished youth; whilst the beauties of the surrounding forest scenery, and the interesting grandeur of the neighbouring shore, were enjoyed by him with an enthusiasm innate in his very being. His lively sallies of playful wit, his rich store of literary anecdote, and the polished and habitual ease, with which he imperceptibly entered into the various ideas and pursuits of men in different situations, and endowed with educations totally opposite, rendered him an acquaintance both profitable and amusing; whilst his unaffected piety and unbounded charity, stamped him a pastor adored by his parishioners. Difficult indeed would

would it be to decide, whether he shone in a degree less in this social character, than in the closet of criticism, or the chair of instruction."

He did not however sink into literary idleness. In 1797 he edited the works of Pope in 9 vols. 8vo. The notes to this edition, which necessarily include the greatest part of his celebrated Essay, are highly entertaining and instructive. But Dr. Warton was severely, and, it may be added, illiberally, attacked for inserting one or two somewhat indecent pieces in this edition, which had hitherto been excluded from his collected works. The most harsh of these attacks came from the author of the Pursuits of Literature: something, no doubt, must be deducted from the violence of one, whose professed object was satire; but the grey hairs and past services of Warton ought to have protected him from excessive rudeness; and these over-nice critics might, with a proper regard to consistency, have demanded the exclusion of several other works of Pope. It must not be concealed, however, that Beattie agreed in some degree with these censurers. "I have just seen," says he, "a new edition by Dr. Joseph Warton, of the works of Pope. It is fuller than Warburton's; but you will not think it better, when I tell you, that all Pope's obscenities, which Warburton was careful to omit, are carefully preserved by Warton, who also seems to have a great favour for infidel writers, particularly Voltaire. The book is well printed, but has no cuts, except a curious caricature of Pope's person, and an elegant profile of his head." *

Warton was not however deterred by the blame he

* Forbes, II. 320.

thus

thus suffered, from entering upon an edition of Dryden; which alas! he did not live to finish; though he left two volumes ready for the press. This however is the less to be regretted as a similar undertaking is now in the hands of Mr. Walter Scott.

He died 23 Feb. 1800, æt. 78, leaving behind him a widow; one son, the Rev. John Warton; and three daughters; of whom only the youngest was by the last wife.

Such are the outlines of Dr. Warton's life; in which I have not confined myself to Mr. Wooll's Memoir, having inserted a few trifling notices from personal knowledge. I cannot here transcribe at length the delineation of his moral and literary character, with which his biographer concludes the present publication: but in the brief observations I shall make with candour, yet with frankness, my opinion both of that, and of the success with which Mr. Wooll has executed his task, will appear.

Let me own then, that the volume now presented to the world, in some respects, does not quite answer my expectations. The life itself, considering it comes from one, who was a native of Winchester, who was brought up under Dr. Warton, and who seems to have had the advantage of all the family papers, is rather too sparing, not merely of incident, which literary men seldom supply, but of remarks, opinions, anecdotes, habits of study, and pictures of mind. In truth a great deal of what it tells, was known before. It is written with much talent, and elegance; and every where exhibits the scholar and the man of virtuous sentiment. But perhaps the important duties of Mr. Wooll's station have not given him

time to fill his mind with all, which probably may be called the idlenesses of modern literature, but which are yet necessary to give a rich and lively interest to the memoirs of a modern author; more especially of one, whose own mind abounded in that kind of knowledge.

In the next place, the correspondence which Warton himself left for publication, and which therefore, as it was well known how long and how widely he had been connected with persons of genius, excited the strongest curiosity,' is, for the most part, slight and unimportant. It is true, the letters are, every one of them, those of eminent people: but scarce any one written with any effort; or upon interesting subjects. What can have become of the letters of the Wartons themselves? Or did they find no time, or no talent for epistolary exertion? For here are, I think, only sixteen of Dr. Warton; and only two of T. Warton. A few of them have nothing to do with either of the Wartons. Two or three of Dr. Johnson are interesting, as they relate to Collins, the poet.

Dr. Johnson to Dr. Warton, March 8, 1754.

***, "How little can we venture to exult in any intellectual powers,' or literary attainments, when we consider the condition of poor Collins! I knew him a few years ago, full of hopes and full of projects, versed in many languages, high in fancy, and strong in retention. This busy and forcible mind is now under the government of those who lately would not have been able to comprehend the least and most narrow of its designs. What do you hear of him? Are there

there hopes of his recovery? Or is he to pass the remainder of his life in misery and degradation? Perhaps with complete consciousness of his calamity!"

Again, Dec. 24, 1754. *** "Poor dear Collins! Let me know, whether you think it would give him pleasure, if I should write to him. I have often been near his state; and therfore have it in great commiseration."

Again, April 15, 1756. *** "What becomes of poor dear Collins? I wrote him a letter, which he never answered. I suppose writing is very troublesome to him. That man is no common loss. The moralists all talk of the uncertainty of fortune; and the transitoriness of beauty; but it is yet more dreadful to consider, that the powers of the mind are equally liable to change; that understanding may make its appearance, and depart; that it may blaze and expire!"

Collins died in this very year 1756. It is singular that, after Dr. Johnson had written about him with such ardent and eloquent affection, he could at a long subsequent period, when time generally meliorates the love of departed friends, and memory aggrandizes their images, speak of him with such splenetic and degrading criticism in his "Lives of the Poets." Those lives, especially of his cotemporaries, powerful as they often are, have gone further towards the suppression of rising genius, than any book our language has produced. They flatter the prejudices of dull men, and the envy of those who love not literary pursuits; and on this account, in addition to the wonderful force with which they are composed, have obtained a dangerous popularity, which has given a full effect to their poison.

The next best letter, is one, and indeed the only one, by Mrs. Montagu, whose correspondence always shines

velut inter ignes
Luna minores,

in whatever work it appears.

Mrs. Montagu, to Dr. Warton, 17 Sept. 1782.

***. "By opening to us the original and genuine books of the inspired poets, and distinguishing too what is really divine in them, you lead us back to true taste. Critics that demand an ignorant submission, and implicit faith in their infallibility of judgment, or the councils of learned academies, passing decrees as arbitrary, could never establish a rational devotion to the muses, or mark those boundaries, which are rather guides than restraints. By the candor and impartiality, with which you examine and decide on the merits of the ancients and moderns, we are all informed and instructed; and I will confess I feel myself inexpressibly delighted with the praises you give to the instructor of my early youth, Dr. Young, and the friends of my maturer age, Lord Lyttelton and Mr. West. Having ever considered the friendship of these excellent persons as the greatest honour of my life, and endeavouring hourly to set before me their precepts, and their examples, I could not but be highly gratified by seeing you place a guard of laurel round their tombs, which will secure them from any mischievous impressions, envy may attempt to make. I do not love the wolf and the tiger, who assail the living passenger; but most of all beasts I abhor the vampire, who violates the tomb, profanes

profanes the sepulchre, and sucks the blood of sleeping men—cowardly, cruel, ungenerous monster! You and your brother are critics of another disposition; too superior to be jealous, too good to be severe, you give encouragement to living authors, protection to the memories of those of former times; and instead of destroying monuments, you bestow them. I have often thought, with delighted gratitude, that many centuries after my little Essay on Shakspeare is lost and forgotten, the mention made of it in the History of English Poetry, the Essay on Pope, and Mr. Harris's Philological Enquiries, will not only preserve it from oblivion, but will present it to opinion with much greater advantages than it originally appeared with. These reflections afford some of the happiest moments to

"Yours, &c. &c.

"ELIZ. MONTAGU."

To the juvenile poetry of Dr. Warton, which is here republished, scarce any thing new is added. Perhaps I may think that Mr. Wooll has rated his powers in this way, if we judge from these remains, a little too high; though there are some striking and appropriate traits in his delineation of them. Yet I must admit that "The Enthusiast, or Lover of Nature," written at the age of 18, is a rich and beautiful descriptive poem; and I will indulge no hyper-criticisms upon it. The Odes it is impossible to avoid comparing with those of his friend and rival, Collins, which were published in the same year, at the same age; and it is equally impossible to be blind to their striking inferiority. The

Ode to Fancy has much merit; but it seems to me to want originality; and to be more an effort of memory, than of original and predominant genius. The finest lines, consisting of 28, which begin at verse 59, were inserted subsequent to the first edition, a circumstance not noted by Mr. Wooll. The Ode to Content, (not in the first edition) in the same metre as Collins's Ode to Evening, has great merit: but here again we are unfortunately too strongly reminded of its exquisite rival.* Warton has also an Ode to Evening, in which are some good stanzas. "The Dying Indian;" and more particularly "The Revenge of America," are very fine; but the latter is too short for such a subject, and ends too abruptly. On the whole, I cannot honestly subscribe to Mr. Wooll, where he says: "There breathes through his poetry a genuinely spirited invention, a fervor which can alone be produced by an highly-inspired mind; and which, it is to be presumed, fairly ranks him amidst what he himself properly terms, "the makers and inventors;" that is, the "real poets." There seem to be wanting these original and predominant impressions, that peculiarity of character, which always accompany high genius, and which are exhibited in the poetry both of his brother Thomas, and his cotemporary Beattie.

* Dr. Warton, in a note to Milton's Translation of the 5th Ode, Lib. i. of Horace, in his brother's edition of that poet, says: "In this measure, my friend and schoolfellow, Mr. William Collins, wrote his admired Ode to Evening; and I know he had a design of writing many more Odes without rhyme." T. Warton goes on to say, that "Dr. I. Warton might have added, that his own Ode to Evening was written before that of his friend Collins; as was a poem of his, entitled "The Assembly of the Passions;" before Collins's favourite Ode on that subject." Mr. Wooll has inserted a prose sketch on this subject; but no poem.

This

This opinion, if just, will not detract from Dr. Warton's critical talents. The power which feels, and the power which originates poetry, are totally distinct. The former no writer seems to have possessed with more exquisite precision, than Dr. Warton; and I do not mean to deny that he possessed the latter in a considerable degree: I only say that his powers of execution do not seem to have been equal to his taste.

But Dr. Warton's fame does not rest upon his poetry. As a critic in polite literature he stands in the foremost ranks. And Mr. Wooll, who being educated under him had the best opportunity of forming a just opinion, has delineated his character as a teacher with the highest and most discriminate praise. His vivacity, his benevolence, and his amiable temper, and moral excellencies have long been known; and are celebrated by his biographer with a fond admiration. But I must say, that Mr. Wooll, in his dread of "descending to the minutiæ of daily habits," has not left us a portrait sufficiently distinct. Nor has he given us any sufficiently bold touches, such as we had a right to expect in the life of one of the Wartons; while, unfortunately, here are scarce any original letters to supply the deficiency. I had hoped to have found materials for an interesting and energetic character; but, what Mr. Wool has omitted, it would be rash for a stranger to attempt.

Mr. Wooll however promises another volume, and though I cannot hope that my suggestions will have any influence with him, yet perhaps some one of more authority may induce him to favour the public with a supplementary account.

July 23, 1805.

ART. IX. *Concerning the different classes in the kingdom of Denmark, 1016. By Baron Maseres.*

In the first volume of this work, p. 28, I have given an account of the "Emmæ Encomium, &c." extracted from Duchesne's Scriptores Normanni, and edited by Baron Maseres. I have been favoured with two additional sheets, to that very learned and interesting volume, which, I hope, will soon be given to the public; and from which I am permitted to copy some important additions to the following words, at p. 13.

"Omnes enim erant nobiles, omnes plenæ ætatis robore valentes, omnes cuivis pugnæ satis habiles, omnes tantæ velocitatis, ut despectui eis essent equitantium pernicitates."

Additional note concerning the different classes of men in the kingdom of Denmark in the beginning of the 11th century; or about A. D. 1016.

* * * * * *

The foregoing passage of the Encomium Emmæ plainly shews that there were at this time in Denmark several men in a state of slavery, called in this passage *servi*; and others that were freed-men, or that, after having been slaves, had been made free, *ex servis liberti*; and a third set of men who had always been free, but were not noble, and who are in this passage called *ignobiles*, and who probably were the husbandmen and handycrafts-men of the country; and, lastly, a fourth set, who were called noblemen, *nobiles*, and who seem to have been the warriors, or military part of the people, and who must have been very numerous, since

since all the whole army of Canute the Dane, when he invaded England after the death of king Swein, his father, is said to have been composed of men of this class, *omnes enim erant nobiles*. And the people of England were, probably, at this period distinguished into different classes of nearly the same kinds. At least it is certain that, before the Norman conquest as well as after it, the great body of the cottagers and handycrafts-men, (such as blacksmiths, millers, and cart-wrights,) in country villages were slaves, or what our old law-books call *Villains regardant*, or belonging, to the manor, or *servi adscriptitii glebæ*, and were alienated, as such, by name, together with their families, and all the goods and chattels they were possessed of, by their lords, or owners. Of this we have a notable example in the history of Crowland-Abbey in Lincolnshire, written by Ingulphus, (who was made abbot of that celebrated monastery by king William, the Conqueror, in the year 1076,) in the grant of the manor of Spalding in Lincolnshire to the said abbey of Crowland, by Thorold, a (gentleman of high station and large possessions in that county,) in the year 1051, which was fifteen years before the invasion of England by William, Duke of Normandy. This grant is in these words:

"Ego, Thoroldus de Bukenhale, coràm nobilissimo Domino meo, Leofrico, Comite Leycestriæ, et nobilissimâ Comitissâ suâ Dominâ Godivâ, sorore meâ, cum consensu et bonâ voluntate Domini et cognati mei, Comitis Algari, primogeniti et hæredis eorum, Donavi et Tradidi Deo et Sancto Guthlaco Croylandiæ, in manibus Domini Wlgati, Abbatis dicti Croylandensis monasterii, ad fundationem Cellæ Croylandensium

sium Monachorum, in honorem sanctæ Dei genitricis, semperque virginis, Mariæ, in villâ de Spalding; totum manerium meum situm juxtà parochialem Ecclesiam ejusdem villæ, [inter manerium prædicti domini mei Leofrici Comitis, et ripam occidentalem fluminis ejusdem villæ] cum omnibus terris et tenementis, reditibus, servitiis, averiis, et utensilibus, quæ habui in dicto manerio, et in dictâ villâ, et in campis ejus, tàm in parte orientali fluminis quàm in ejus parte occidentali, cum omnibus appendiciis suis; scilicet,

" Colgrinum, præpositum meum, et totam sequelam suam, cum omnibus bonis et catallis quæ habet in dictâ villâ et in campis ejus et mariscis, absque aliquo de omnibus retinemento:

" Item Hardingum, fabrum, et totam sequelam suam, cum omnibus bonis et catallis quæ habet in dictâ villâ et in campis ejus et mariscis, absque ullo de omnibus retinemento:

" Item Lefstanum, carpentarium, et totam sequelam suam, cum omnibus bonis et catallis quæ habet in dictâ villâ et in campis ejus et in mariscis, absque aliquo de omnibus retinemento:

" Item Ryngulphum, primum, et totam sequelam suam, cum omnibus bonis et catallis quæ habet in dictâ villâ et in campis ejus, et mariscis, absque aliquo de omnibus retinemento:

" Item Elstanum, piscatorem, et totam sequelam suam, cum omnibus bonis et catallis quæ habet in dictâ villâ et in campis ejus, et in mariscis, absque ullo de omnibus retinemento:

" Item Gunterum Liniet, et totam sequelam suam, cum omnibus bonis et catallis quæ habet in dictâ

villâ et campis ejus et in mariscis, absque ullo de omnibus retinemento:

" Item Outy Grimkelson, et totam sequelam suam, cum omnibus bonis et catallis quæ habet in dictâ villâ, et in campis ejus, et in mariscis, absque ullo de omnibus retinemento:

" Item Turstanum Dubbe, et totam sequelam suam, cum omnibus bonis et catallis quæ habet in dictâ villâ, et in campis ejus, et in mariscis, absque ullo de omnibus retinemento:

" Item Algarum nigrum, et totam sequelam suam, cum omnibus bonis et catallis quæ habet in dictâ villâ, et in campis ejus, et in mariscis, absque ullo de omnibus retinemento:

" Item Edricum, filium Siwardi, et totam sequelam suam, cum omnibus bonis et catallis quæ habet in dictâ villâ, et in campis ejus, et mariscis, absque ullo de omnibus retinemento;

" Item Osmundum, molendinarium, et totam sequelam suam, cum omnibus bonis et catallis quæ habet in dictâ villâ et in campis ejus et mariscis, absque ullo de omnibus retinemento:

" Item Besi Tuk, et totam sequelam suam, cum omnibus bonis et catallis quæ habet in dictâ villâ et in campis et mariscis ejus, absque ullo de omnibus retinemento:

" Item Elmerum de Pyncebek, et totam sequelam suam, cum omnibus bonis et catallis quæ habet in dictâ villâ et in campis ejus, et mariscis, absque ullo de omnibus retinemento:

" Item Gouse Gamelson, et totam sequelam suam, cum omnibus bonis et catallis quæ habet in dictâ villâ

et

et in campis ejus et mariscis, absque ullo de omnibus retinemento:

" Istos servos meos, et omnia bona et catalla eorum, cum omnibus cotagiis quondam meis, situatis in orientali parte fluminis circà ligneam capellam sanctæ Mariæ in villâ de Spalding, ab antiquo,* Croylandensi monasterio pertinentem, cum omnibus juribus et aliis rebus appendentibus, Dedi Deo et Sancto Guthlaco, ad constructionem prædictæ cellæ, unà cum omnibus piscationibus meis tàm in mariscis adjacentibus quàm in mari ad dictam villam accedente, in liberam et perpetuam Ele-emosynam meam, pro salute animæ meæ et animarum omnium progenitorum et parentum meorum.

" Istud meum Chirographum apud Leycestriam, in præsentiâ multorum Christi fidelium ibidem in die sancto Pentecostes collectorum, annò Dominicæ Incarnationis M.L.I. Ego Thoroldus signo sanctæ Crucis confirmavi. †

" Ego, Wlfinus, Episcopus Dorcacestrensis, ratificavi. †

" Ego, Wlgatus, Abbas Croylandiæ, gaudens acceptavi. †

" Ego, Lefwinus, Abbas Thorneyensis, collaudavi. †

" Ego, Leofricus, Comes, concessi. †

" Ego, Godiva, Comitissa, diù istud desideravi. †

" Ego, Algarus, Comes, consensi. †

" Ego, Turnerus, Capellanus Domini mei Wlfini, Episcopi Dorcacestrensis, præsens affui. †

* Id est, ut opinor, [ab antiquo tempore.]

" Ego,

" Ego, Wulnarus, Capellanus ejusdem domini mei Wlfini Episcopi, auscultavi. †

" Ego, Sitricus, Capellanus dicti domini mei Wlfini, aspexi. †

" Ego, Stanardus, minister domini mei Comitis Leofrici, interfui. †

" Ego, Fulco, monachus Croylandiæ, applausi. †

" Ego, Pigotus, monachus Thorneiensis, conspexi. †

" Ego, Livingus, Clericus, istud Chirographum manu meâ scripsi, et domino Thoroldo, Vicecomiti, tradidi, prædicto Wulgato, Abbati Croylandiæ, de manu in manum donandum."

See Gale's edition of the Rerum Anglicarum Scriptores veteres, in three small folio volumes printed at Oxford in the year 1684, Vol. I. page 86.

In this grant, or Chirograph, (as it is there called,) we see that thirteen inhabitants of the town, or village, of Spalding, with all their family, *totam sequelam suam*, and all their goods and their cattle in the said town, are transferred, or made-over, by name, to the abbot of Crowland, as appendages to the manor of Spalding, by Thorold, their former lord, or owner. And among these we find a man named Colgrin, who is called the Præpositus of Thorold in the said manor, which I take to be his bailiff, or chief manager of his concerns and interests in the said manor; and another man named Harding, who is called Faber, and seems to have been the blacksmith of the town of Spalding; and a third named Lefstan, who is called Carpentarius, and whom I suppose to have been the cart-wright, or maker of carpenta, or carts, in the same town; and a fourth named Elstan, who was a fisherman;

fisherman; and a fifth named Osmond, who was a miller. There is therefore no manner of ground for the opinion that some persons have been inclined to adopt, and which formerly prevailed amongst many of the soldiers of Oliver Cromwell's army about the year 1647, "that in the time of the Anglo-Saxon monarchs of England, and particularly in the reign of the great and good king Alfred, every man in England was perfectly free, and that slavery was first introduced into this kingdom by the Norman conquest." That conquest was certainly an unjust invasion and usurpation, and produced a great deal of misery in England by dispossessing all the English gentry who opposed it, that is, in the end of the Conqueror's reign, (after the suppression of numerous rebellions against his authority,) of almost all the English gentry in the kingdom, of their estates, which the Conqueror granted away to his Norman, and other foreign, supporters: but it made no change as to personal liberty in the kingdom, and but little affected the peasantry of the country, who only changed their masters, and became the dependants of their new Norman land-lords, or grantees of confiscated estates, in the same manner and upon the same conditions and services, (whether as slaves, or villains regardant, or as free-men,) as they had before been the dependents of their former English land-lords.

It may further be observed concerning the foregoing grant of the manor of Spalding, that the manner of executing it by the grantor and the grantee, and the other persons whose consent was necessary to its confirmation, and the manner of attesting the execution of it by the other persons above-mentioned who were only

only witnesses of it, was not by either signing their names to it or affixing their seals to it, but by making the sign of the cross after their several names, which were written at the end of the instrument by Living, the clerk, or priest, whom Thorold had employed to prepare and write it out. The art of writing was not, in this remote age, and even for three or four centuries after it, known to, or practised by, the generality of people in England, even in the upper ranks of life, but was confined to the clergy and the monks, or some of them, who had received a learned education, and the scriveners, or other practisers of some branch of the profession of the law. And the other manner of executing written instruments, by putting a seal upon some melted wax at the bottom of the instrument, which is now in use, had not yet been introduced into England, but was so fifteen years after, or at the time of the conquest, and was then very strongly enforced by the authority of the Conqueror, to the exclusion of the former practice of executing written instruments by each party's affixing the sign of the cross immediately after his own name that had been written by the clerk, or scrivener, who had prepared and written out the instrument. And the very name of these instruments of the conveyance, or transfer of lands, which had till then been called chirographs, was changed to the word charters, which has ever since continued in use. This we are distinctly told by Ingulphus in page 70 in the following words: " Alias etiàm consuetudines [Normanni] immutabant. Nam Chirographorum confectionem Anglicanam, (quæ anteà usque ad Edwardi Regis tempora fidelium præsentium subscriptionibus, cum crucibus aureis, aliisque sacris signaculis, firma fuerunt,)

fuerunt,) Normanni condemnantes, Chirographa Chartas vocabant, et chartarum firmitatem cum cereâ impressione per uniuscujusque speciale sigillum, sub instillatione trium vel quatuor testium astantium conficere constituebant.

It may further be observed concerning the foregoing grant of the manor of Spalding to the abbot of Crowland, that it was ratified, or confirmed, by Wulfin, Bishop of Dorchester, because both Spalding and Crowland Abbey were at that time in the diocese of Dorchester, the seat of which diocese was afterwards, (in a famous English ecclesiastical council, consisting of bishops and abbots of monasteries, holden, first, at the festival of Easter in the 6th year of the reign of King William the Conqueror, A. D. 1072, in the King's chapel in the castle of Winchester, and afterwards in the following festival of Whitsuntide, in the same year, at the royal town (villâ regiâ) of Windsor, in the presence of the king himself and of Hubert, the legate of pope Alexander the IInd.) transferred to the city of Lincoln, as we are informed by the following passage of Ingulphus, in page 93: "In isto eodem Consilio Statutum est et decretum, secundùm scita Canonum, quòd Episcopi, transeuntes de villis, transferrent sedes suas ad suarum Diocesium civitates. Dorcastrensis ergò migravit in Lincolniam, Lichefeldensis in Cestriam, Selesiensis in Cicestriam, Shireburnensis in Salesbiriam, et Ælmanensis in Thetford. Lindisfarnensis autèm à diù transierat in Dunelmum."

ART.

ART. X. *The Manners and Customs of the principal Nations of Europe. Gathered together by the particular observation of James Salgado, a Spaniard, in his Travels through those Countries; and translated into English by the Author's care. Anno* 1684. *London, printed by T. Snowden, for the Author.* 1684. *pp.* 4. *Folio.*

This little tract displays great discrimination of character in the various manners and peculiarities of the German, Englishman, Frenchman, Italian, and Spaniard, in counsel, faith, love, stature, clothes, science, &c. &c.

The original Latin, and its translation, are printed in parallel columns; and the following selection may be sufficient to shew the genius of the work; which is rather satirical, and often severe on the Spaniards.

In Fide.

Germanus retinet promissum; Diffidit Anglus;
Esse levem Gallum frons probat; Italia
Respicit ut Centrum sua commoda: Nec dubitamus
Hispani Genium dicere fraude malum.

In Faith.

The German's firm; the English doth distrust;
The French unstable, light as summer's dust;
The Italian does, as int'rest bids, believe;
The Spaniard's faith is, that he may deceive.

In Animo & Audacia.

Ursa etenim es, Germane, ferox; Ac, ut Leo sævus,
Anglia; Galle, quidem nunc Aquilam sequeris;
Itale, tu spectas cautæ vestigia Vulpis;
Hispanusq, Elephas, pondera magna feret.

In Courage and Mind.

Rough like a bear, the Germans seem to us;
Like lions the English, great and generous;
Quick piercing eagle-like the French; no less
Th' Italian fox-like, thrives by craftiness;
The Spaniard bears an elephant-like state,
Majestic, slow, grave, and deliberate.

Birmingham. W. H.

ART. XI. *A Booke of the Inuention of the Art of Nauigation, and of the greate trauelles which they passe that saile in gallies. Compiled by the famous Sir Anthonie of Gueuara, Bishop of Mondonnedo, Preacher, Chronicler and Counseller unto the Emperour Charles the Fift.*

***

Dedicated by the said Authour, vnto the famous Sir Frances de la Cobos, great Comptroller of Leon, and Counseller vnto the said Emperour Charles the Fift. Wherin are touched most excellent antiquities, and notable aduertisements for such as saile in gallies.

***

Imprinted at London for Ralph Newberrie dwelling in Fleete streate. Anno 1578.*

"To the Right Honourable the Lord Charles Haward, Baron of Effingham, and Knight of the most noble Order of the Garter: Edward Hellowes wisheth long life, with the fullnesse of all perfect felicitie.

* A small quarto, not paged, and has only the printer's marks. See Herb. 905.

"Right

" Right Noble,

" I not onely directed by the glorious Gueuara in this example, and treatise which he dedicated vnto a noble man of Spaine, and in singular fauor with the Emperour Charles the Fifte; but also constreyned with the oppression and burthen of your bountie, wanting all other mean either of abilitie or facultie, to discouer my dutiful affection, with the more boldnes, not without regard of the mildnes of your humantie, with an humble feare to be noted of mine owne parte, of some presumption, or want of due consideration of any imperfection of the matter, do present, respecting your age and honour annexed unto the rare vertues of fortitude and temperance, with the experience of the sea and sea matters, with shippes and shipping, wherein approued trial, no lesse worthie credite, hath made knowne vnto all persons not insensible, your readines and aptnes in all weathers, to manure not only the meanest matters, as all maner of cordage and tackle within boord, namely sheat, halliard, bowline, tacke and helme, with such other, as also the vse and practise of the *Astrolobe*, *Balistilio*, *Carde* and *Compasse*, but also the diligent searche in knowledge, of all capes, forelands, shores, portes, creekes, hauens, races, tides, bankes, and rockes: all which things although not vsuall to noble men, and yet most necessarie vnto all manner persons, that haunteth the seas: expresseth kinde to be an assured guide, to yeld vnto your honour more expertnes than is common or easily obteyned, to be heyre and successour of Neptune's charge and gouernement: this small treatise, (as a subiecte in nature) were it of worthines sufficient, most due unto your honour. But barren prouision impayring my

good meaning, forceth me to present vnto your honour, the handfull of water, (as it were) which was presented vnto the mightie Artaxerxes, who with such mildnes did accepte the same, that he said no lesse noblenesse did consist in receyuing small thinges, then to giue great and mightie giftes. Right humbly beseeching, that it may please your honour, not onely to receiue this simple present in good part, but my sincere meaning into your good favour: I shall not cease with fortified minde to craue the Omnipotent GOD to giue your honour large and vertuous increase to the noblenes of your minde, as also the concluding and most absolute felicitie, which yeeldeth happines in all worlds.

" Your Honours
" Most humble to commaund,
" EDWARD HELLOWES."

" To the Reader.

" Right Christian Reader, dedicating my selfe vnto thy good disposition, by this smal treatise, I giue thee thee to vnderstand, of the first and old inuention, as also the inuenters, chiefly of gallies, as also of shippes: by whiche deuice wee generally conceiue all countries to obteine participation of eache others commodities: sea fishing with the profits and nourishment thereof obteyned: as also the territories of diuers countries defended: with diuers and many such others. Wherein of the other part, if I should alledge the opinion of certeyne, whiche affirme, that so vnremoueable bounds declareth Gods omnipotent ordināce, that euery country so diuided ought to content themselues to liue, by the gifts of the same God and countrie: and that God's justice

justice consenteth not vnto so great mischeifes, which both first and last shippes and gallies not onely by murders and slaughters haue been committed, but also by transporting excessiue vanities, aduauncing this world's insolencie, would not growe ouerlong and tedious, but also somewhat besides the matter. But to the purpose, thou hast also (gentle reader) herein to vnderstād the opinions of diuers philosophers, which in their owne persons would neuer consent vnto Nauigation, wherein as mee seemeth they haue discouered their owne weaknes of al men to be noted, but not of all persons to be imbraced. Also the mightie and famous pirates of old time, to be meruailed how they might atteine vnto so great power and continuance; and in the end vnto so miserable destruction. Also priuileges somewhat straunge which they vse in gallies, of all persons which meane to haunt the same to be noted. Also the subtile disposition of the sea and perillous properties thereof aptly declared. As also the necessarie prouision for passengers, therein to be vsed. Farewell."

Then follows "A Letter Missiue, or Dedication of the Authour, vnto the renowned Sir Fraunces de la Cobos," and then the Introduction.

ART. XII. *Characters and Elegies. By Francis Wortley, Knight and Baronet. Printed in the Yeere CIↃ IↃC XLVI.* [1646] 4*to. pp.* 68.

This well-bred person, (says Wood)* who was numbered among the poets of his time, was born of an

* Athen. Oxon. ii. 189.

ancient and knightly family at Wortley in Yorkshire, became a Commoner of Magdalen College, Oxon. in 1608, at the age of 17; was made a Knight in 1610, and a Baronet in the following year; being then esteemed an ingenious gentleman. Afterwards settling on his patrimony, he trod in the steps of his worthy ancestors, in hospitality, charity, and good neighbourhood. But when he saw a predominant party in the parliament (Nov. 1640) that were preparing to raise an army against their Sovereign, he collected a troop of horse in the royal cause, and being made colonel, fortified his mansion of Wortley-hall, did good service, and was much valued by the king. When the parliamentarians prevailed, Sir Francis was taken prisoner, committed to the tower of London, and lost most of his estate from his unshaken loyalty. At his release he compounded for that part of his possession which was left, in Goldsmith's Hall, became much in debt, lived in the White Friers near Fleet-Street, and died there, says his biographer, but the time of his decease is unknown.

Wood mentions as his productions:—A poem in commiseration of the sorrows and sufferings of the most virtuous and most unfortunate princess Elizabeth, Q. of Bohemia, 1641, 4to. (See CENSURA, II. 188.)

A Declaration from York, in vindication of himself from divers aspersions, 1642, 4to.

Mercurius Britannicus, his welcome to Hell, &c. Written against Marchmont Nedham, author of the Mercurii Britannici, 1647, 4to.

A loyal song of the Royal Feast, kept by the prisoners in the Tower, in Aug. 1647.

But his characters and elegies appear to constitute his

his chief claim to remembrance as an author. Whether they were *published* seems doubtful, as no bookseller's name occurs in the title-page. The characters are in prose, and delineate "His Royal Majestie." [Cha. I.] "The Queene's Majestie." [Henrietta Maria.] "The hopefull Prince." [Cha. II.] "The illustrious James, Duke of York." [James II.] "A noble Generall." "A true English Protestant." "An Antinomian, or Anabaptisticall Independent." "A Jesuite." "A northerne Lady, as she is Wife, Mother, and Sister." "The Politique Neuter." "The Citie Paragon." "A sharking Committee-man." "Britannicus his pedigree." "The Phœnix of the Court."

The elegies are mostly consecrated to those worthies who lost their lives in the King's service, and are concluded by short epitaphs in Latin prose on Robert Earl of Lindsay, Spencer Earl of Northampton, Robert Earl of Kingston, Robert Earl of Carnarvon, Three sons of the Duke of Richmond and Lenox, Lucius Visct. Falkland, Sir Charles Cavendish, Two sons of the Earl of Chesterfield, Sir Richard Hutton, Sir Bevil Granville, Sir Wm. Evers, Sir Tho. Metham, and Sir Wm. Wentworth, Sir John Smith, Sir Henry Spelman, Col. Slaney, Henry Morton,* Colonels Howard, Heron, Fenwick, Lambton, Clavering, and Carnaby, Countess of Dorset, Francis Quarles.

During the author's imprisonment he composed some lines distinguished by sage reflection and apposite illustration, as the following specimen will shew.

"What's Liberty, it should be so desir'd?
'Tis only when denied to men, admir'd.

* Son of Sir George Morton, Bart. who married the sister of Sir Francis Wortley.

We're more displeas'd with the least negative
Than pleas'd with all that God to man can give.
We're scarcely pleas'd with God's great'st blessings, health
And liberty, unless God give us wealth.
But once imprison'd in our beds, and then
We wish the use of these good things agen:
Yet whilst we had them we scarce knew their good,
They were Heaven's blessing, but scarce understood.
'Tis then the use makes happy men, not having
Of that we use not well, or still are craving
More than we have; be it or more or lesse,
A thankfull state is man's true happiness!
Imprisonment, admit it ne'er so close,
Is to a wise man but his soule's repose;
And the lesse roome he hath, his soul's more free
Than when she had her wanton liberty.
Weak eyes cannot endure the glaring light
Of the bright sun, nor things which are too white;
These do disperse the radii of the eyes,
We better can endure the cloudy skies:
Were I immur'd so I could see no sun,
My soule her winged horses could out-run;
I could with Heaven a correspondence keep,
As Jonas did, close prisoner in the deep.
Men in the deepest pits see best by far
The sun's eclipses; and finde every star
When sight's contracted and is more intent:
So is men's souls in close imprisonment!"

This interesting volume is inscribed "to the Lovers of Honour and Poesie, whose constitutions are even and equal, not overbalanced with earthly and base metal, but who love honour and gallantry in any man, *et virtus in hoste probatur.*" T. P.

ART.

ART. XIII. *Wit's Recreations. Containing 630 Epigrams, 160 Epitaphs; variety of Fancies and Fantasticks: good for melancholly humours. London, printed by Tho. Cotes for H. Blunden. 1641.*

Such was the second title-page of this metrical oglio. The first has been given at p. 66. It was again set forth in 1654, 1663, 1667, and 1683, with enlargement, and new prefixes, nearly like the following:

Recreation for Ingenious Head-pieces: or a plesant Grove for their Wits to walk in. Of Epigrams 700; Epitaphs, 200; Fancies, a number; Fantasticks, abundance; with their new addition, multiplication and division. London. Printed by S. Simmons, and sold by T. Helder, &c.

The following lines on Tusser, the agricultural poet, serve to shew that he did not profit by his own preceptive points of good husbandry and housewifery.

No. 278. *Ad Tusserum.*

"Tusser, they tell me when thou wert alive,
Thou, teaching thrift, thy self couldst never thrive:
So, like the whetstone, many men are wont
To sharpen others when themselves are blunt."

One more may be admitted for the sake of the person it celebrates.

No. 136. *On Sir Francis Drake.*

"Sir Drake, whom well the world's end knew,
Which thou didst compasse round,
And whom both poles of heaven once saw
Which north and south do bound:

The

The stars above would make thee known,
If men were silent here;
The Sun himselfe cannot forget
His fellow-traveller."

T. P.

Art. XIV. THOMAS CAREW.

From Oldys's MS. notes.

"The first edition of Carew's Poems was in 1640; the second in 1642; the third in 1651. Among Sir Richard Fanshaw's Poems are two of Carew's Sonnets, translated into Latin. Carew's Sonnets were more in request than any poet's of his time; that is, between 1630, and 1640. They were many of them set to music by the two famous composers, Henry, and William Lawes, and other eminent masters, and sung at court in their masques, &c..

"He was present at the dispute between Mrs. Crofts and Thomas Killegrew; and perhaps umpire between them. And this is the dispute which was finely painted by Sir Anthony Vandyke, and is *now*" (continues Oldys) "in the possession of the Prince of Wales. I cannot understand that the Prince is acquainted with the subject of this picture. Mrs. Crofts afterwards married *him* (qu. Killigrew?) See Tho. Carew's Poems, 8vo. 1640, p. 135. I think she is not in the picture."

Art. XV. *George Wither's Patent.*

"James by the Grace of God, &c. To all and singular Printers and Booksellers, &c. Whereas our well-beloved

loved subject George Withers, Gentleman, by his great industry and diligent study hath gathered and composed a book, intituled "Hymns and Songs of the Church" by him faithfully and briefly translated into lyric verse, which said book being esteemed worthy and profitable to be inserted in convenient manner and in due place into every English Psalm-book, in metre; We give full licence, power, and privilege unto the said George Withers, his executors, to imprint or cause to be imprinted the said book for the term of fifty years. Witness ourself at Westminster, the 17th day of February, Regni 20, Anno 1622."

Rymer's Acta Publica, Tom. XVII. p. 454, *cited in Kennet's Register, p.* 649.

ART. XVI. *Three Brief Biographical Notices.*

[CONTINUED FROM P. 111.]

16. JOHN BRIDGES, ESQ.

John Bridges, Esq. of Barton-Seagrave, in Northamptonshire, a celebrated antiquary and topographer, was son and heir of John Bridges, Esq. who purchased that estate, by Elizabeth, sister of Sir William Trumball, Secretary of State, and was born at Binfield in Berkshire, about 1666. His grandfather was Col. John Bridges * of Alcester in Warwickshire; not related to the Chandos family, nor bearing arms of any similitude to them, but said to be descended from Ireland.

* From Brooke Bridges, of Grove in Middlesex, his 2d son, who was Auditor of the Imprest, is descended Sir Brooke Bridges, of Goodnestone, in Kent, Bart.

He

He was bred to the Law, and a Member of Lincoln's Inn, of which he at last became Bencher. His practical attention to his profession was probably prevented by his prospect of a private fortune, and the lucrative places, which he enjoyed. In 1695 he was appointed Solicitor of the Customs; in 1711 Commissioner of the same; and in 1715, Cashier of Excise. He was one of the Governors of Bethlehem Hospital, and a Fellow of the Royal Society.

In the latter end of his life, about 1719, he began to form Collections towards a History of Northamptonshire; and employed several persons of abilities and skill, to make drawings, collect information, and transcribe such monuments and records as were essential to his purpose. In this manner it is said he expended several thousand pounds. The Transcripts thus collected extend to upwards of thirty volumes in folio: besides five volumes, quarto, containing accounts of churches, &c. and four smaller volumes, in his own hand-writing. But Mr. Bridges never proceeded to compose any part of the work himself.

He was a man in the highest degree qualified to direct such an undertaking. His judgment was sound, and his learning various and extensive. As an investigator of antiquities, his skill and diligence procured him great respect from many who were most eminent in that line; some of whom, and particularly Hearne, the celebrated Oxford antiquary, have borne very honourable testimony to his knowledge, and professed themselves indebted to his friendly communications. His collection of books was so judicious, that the catalogues of his library, printed after his decease, were long,

long, and are still, retained as valuable by every curious collector.

He died 1724, at his chambers in Lincoln's Inn.

His MSS. came into the hands of his brother and heir, William Bridges, Esq. Secretary to the Stamp-Office; and have at length, after many attempts and delays, formed the basis of the History of Northamptonshire, published in two volumes, folio, 1791, by the late Rev. Peter Whalley.

Extracted from Whalley's Preface to the above History of Northamptonshire.

17. DR. RICHARD WILKES, the Historian of Staffordshire.

The short memoir, which I shall insert of this very learned antiquary, is drawn from the History of my late lamented friend, the Rev. Stebbing Shaw, who died in the midst of his most useful, and, I will add, almost wonderful, labours, of a dreadful bilious attack, which overwhelmed his faculties, and brought him in less than a fortnight to his grave, in Oct. 1802, at the premature age of 40. To his memory I will endeavour to do justice hereafter, without suffering my friendship entirely to supersede my judgment.

Dr. Richard Wilkes was the eldest son of Mr. Richard Wilkes of Willenhall, in Staffordshire, a gentleman, who lived upon his own estate, where his ancestors had been seated since the time of Edw. IV. His mother was Lucretia, youngest daughter of Jonas Asteley, of Woodeaton, in that county, an ancient and respectable family. He was born 16 March, 1691, and was educated at Trentham school, and entered at

at St. John's College, Cambridge, 13 March 1710; A. B. 1714; Fellow, 1717; A. M. 1717; Linnæan Lecturer, 1718. He took pupils, and taught mathematics in college, from 1715, till he left it. He entered into deacon's orders; but afterwards taking a disgust to the ministry, from a disappointment of preferment; and thinking he could turn his talents to better account than waiting so long for it, he began to practise physic at Wolverhampton, 12 Feb. 1720; and became eminent in that profession. In 1725 he married and thence resided at Willenhall; and continued for the remainder of his life in extensive practice; but this did not prevent his application to books, in which his knowledge was very great; for he was a man of indefatigable industry, and could never bear idleness in any one about him.

He died 6 March 1760, of the gout in his stomach, without issue. He was author of a Treatise on the Dropsy; of a pamphlet addressed "To the Gentlemen, Farmers, and Graziers in the county of Stafford," on the distemper then raging in that county among the horned cattle; and intended, amongst other things, a new edition of Hudibras, with notes, &c. But his favourite amusement for a large portion of his life was his laborious and ample "Collections for a History of the County of Stafford," which, after they had long been supposed to be lost, and much inquiry had been made after them, were, in the most liberal manner, put into the hands of my friend Shaw, and formed the most valuable part of the foundation for his History. I have often read these MSS. with the greatest pleasure, and found them the work not merely of an accurate genealogist, and painful topographer; but of an elegant

elegant scholar; and though they did not contain all the detail, nor embrace all the objects of research which my indefatigable friend thought it proper to supply; yet on the plan Dr. Wilkes proposed to himself, they were executed with uncommon precision, judgment, and even vivacity. It will be really a subject of serious regret, if these and the other materials my poor friend had collected, should be lost; and I trust the county of Stafford will exert themselves to have them brought forward in a proper manner.

From Shaw's Staffordshire, II. 147, where is given a portrait of Dr. Wilkes.

18. REV. JONATHAN TOUP.

The epitaph of this very learned Greek scholar, in the church of St. Martins' in Cornwall, is in the following words:

"Near this place lie the remains of Jonathan Toup, A. M. Rector of the parish 34 years; Vicar of St. Merrins', and Prebendary of Exeter. His abilities and critical sagacity are known to the learned throughout Europe: his virtues from the retired privacy of his life, were known but to few: to those few they have endeared his memory.

"I. T. was born Decr. 1713.
Died Jan. 19, 1785."

Underneath is this inscription.

"The Tablet above was inscribed to the memory of her uncle by Phillis Blake. The charge of it was afterwards defrayed by the Delegates of the Oxford Press,

Press, as a small testimony of their respect for the character of Mr. Toup; and of their gratitude for his many valuable contributions."

See Gent. Mag. Vol. 57, p. 216, Vol. 55, p. 185, 340, &c.

[*To be continued.*]

To Correspondents.

The Bibliographical Catalogue, for which there was not room in the present Number, will be continued in the next.

Middleton's "Legend of Duke Humphry," by O. G.—The curious article of Stephen Hawes's "Pastime of Pleasure," with that of the "Tragi-comedy of Alfred," both by P. B.—The kind communications of the Rev. I. S. Clarke.—The just and forcible remarks on Modern Heraldry, by S. E. &c. &c. will find places in No. XI.

If P. B. will leave his address at Mr. White's, he will confer an additional favour on the Editor, who wishes to communicate queries to him by letter.

Further communications from Mr. Mears of Southampton, Mr. Harris of Aylesbury, and Mr. Hamper of Birmingham, will be acceptable.

The obliging communications of Mr. Bland will be carefully used, and returned safe.

Printed by T. Bensley, Bolt Court,
Fleet Street, London.

CENSURA LITERARIA.

NUMBER XI.

[Being the Third Number of Vol. III.]

ART. I. *The History of graund Amoure and la bel Pucell, called the Pastime of Pleasure, conteynyng the knowledge of the seuen sciences, and the course of mans lyfe in this worlde. Inuented by Stephen Hawes,* grome of Kyng Henry the seuenth, his chamber. Anno Domini* 1555.

At the end, *Imprinted at London, in Forster Lane, by Ihon Waley. Anno M.D.LV.* 4to. *black letter, pp.* 219. *Wood cuts.*

IT appears that the first edition of this very rare work was printed by Wynkyn de Worde in 1517, 4to. In 1555 there were two;† I know of none subsequent.

* See Wood, Athenæ Oxon. Warton, Hist. of Engl. Poetry, Phillips's, Theat. Poet. Anglic. edit. 1800.

† See Bib. Stevens. 1800, No. 901, where was a copy printed by Richard Tottel, 4to. 1555.

The following table of contents will in a great measure inform the reader of the author's plan.

" Howe graunde Amoure walked in a medowe, and met with Fame enuyroned with tongues of fyre.

Of the swete report of Fame, of the fayre Lady la bell Pucell, in the tower of Musike.

Howe Fame departed from graunde Amoure, and left him gouernaunce and grace, and how he went to the tower of doctrine.

How he was let in by Countenaunce the portresse, and of the marueylous buildyng of the same tower.

How Science sent him first to Gramer, where he was receyued by dame Congruitie.

Howe he was receyued of Logyke.

Howe he was receyued of Rethoryke, and what Rethoryke is.

Of the first part called Inuencion, and a commendation of Poetes.

A replication against ignoraunt persones.

Of Disposition, the second parte of Rethorike.

Of Elocution the thirde parte of Rethorike, with colouryng of sentences.

Of Pronunciation, the fourth part of Rethorike.

Of Memory the fifth part of Rethorike.

A com'endation of Gower, Chaucer and Lidgate.

Of Ars-metrike.

Of Musike mundain, humayn, and instrumental.

Howe graunde Amoure was enamoured of la bell Pucell in the tower of Musike, and met with Counsayle in a temple.

Of the dolorous and lowly disputacion betwene la bell Pucell, and graunde Amoure.

Howe

Howe la bell Pucell graunted graunde Amoure loue, and of her dispiteous departage.

Of the great sorowe that graunde Amoure made after her departyng, and of the wordes of Counsayl.

How graunde Amoure went to Geometry, and what Geometry is.

Of dame Astronomime.

Of the direct operation of nature.

Of the fyve internall wittes.

Of the hye influences of the supernal bodies.

Howe graund Amoure departed from the tower of science, and went to the tower of chyualry, where he was let in by Fortitude.

Of the maruelous argument, betwene Mars and Fortune.

Howe Minerue ledde graunde Amoure to kyng Melyzyus, whiche made hym knyght.

Howe he departed from kynge Melyzyus, with his grayhoundes, and attendaunce his varlet, and met with false reporte, that chaunged his name to Godfrey Gobilyve.

Howe graunde Amoure in the temple of Venus made his supplication.

The copy of the letter that Venus sent to la bell Pucell.

Howe Godfrey Gobilyve was taken of correction, and punyshed.

How graunde Amoure disconfited the gyaunt with thre heades, and was receiued of thre ladyes.

Howe he met with Perceueraunce, and reposed hym in the manour place of comfort.

How he vainquyshed a Gyaunt with seuen heades, and was receiued of six ladyes.

How he made oblacyon to the goddes Pallas, and sayled over the tempestous flode.

How he dyscomfited the wonderfull monstre of the seven mettalles made by enchauntment.

How he was receiued of la bell Pucell.

The mariage of graunde Amoure and la bell Pucell.

How whan graunde Amoure had liued longe wyth la bell Pucell, was arrested by aige, that brought unto him polycy and anaryce.

Howe he was arested by death.

Howe remembraunce made his epytaphy on his graue.

Howe fame came into the temple wyth burnyng tongues, and other prayse.

Howe tyme came into the temple in maruaylous semilitude, and of his replycacyon.

Howe eternyte came into the temple, and of her vertuous exhortacyon.

The excusacion of the auctour."

"This boke, called the pastyme of pleasure, was made and compyled by Stephen Hawes one of the gromes of the most honorable chambre of our souerayne lorde Kynge Henry the seuenth. The xxi yere of his most noble reygne, chapitred and marked after the table herebefore sette."

Then follows the dedication to the King.

"Ryght myghty Prynce, and redoubted souerayne,
Saylinge forth well, in the shyppe of grace
Over the waues, of his lyfe uncertayne
Ryght towarde heuen, to haue dwelling place,
Grace dothe you guyde, in euery doubtful cace,
Your gouernaunce dothe euermore eschewe
The synne of slouthe, enemy to vertewe.

Grace

Grace stereth wele, the grace of god is grete,
Whiche you hath brought to your ryall se
And in your right, it hath you surely sette
Aboue us all, to haue the soueraynte,
Whose worthy power, and regall dignite
All our rancour, and our debate and ceace *
Hath to vs brought, both welthe reste and peace.

(Four stanzas are here passed).

Besechyng your grace, to pardon myne ignoraunce
Whiche this fayned fable, to eschue idlenes,
Haue so compyled, nowe without doubtaunce
For to present to your hye worthynes,
To folowe the trace, and all the perfitenes
Of my maistre Lydgate, with due exercise
Suche fayned tales I do fynde and deuyse.

For under coloure, a truthe may aryse
As was the guyse, in old antiquitie,
Of the Poetes olde a tale to surmyse,
To cloke the truthe, of their infirmitie
Or yet on joye, to haue mortalitie,
I me excuse if by neglygence
That I do offende, for lacke of science."

I would not have so extended this article, was not the book of such extreme rarity, as to be very seldom met with, and then (excepting by accident) of greater price than to warrant any person, but a collector, be-

* "Ceace," qu. does it signify tax, subsidy, or trouble and confusion? the verb "*to cess*," to assess, to impose, was, if I mistake not, in use during the reign of Elizabeth.

coming the purchaser: this will, I hope, plead my excuse.* P. B.†

ART. II. *The History of the Worthies of England. Endeavoured by Thomas Fuller, D.D. London. Printed by J. G. W. L. and W. G. 1662. Fol.*

ART. III. *State-Worthies, or the Statesmen and Favourites of England since the Reformation; their prudence and policies, successes and miscarriages, advancements and falls during the reigns of King Henry VIII. King Edward VI. Queen Mary, Queen Elizabeth, King James, King Charles I. The Second Edition with Additions. London. Printed by Thomas Milbourn for Samuel Speed, in Threadneedle Street near the Royal Exchange. 1670. Sm. 8vo.*

* Warton has given a very circumstantial, elegant, and interesting analysis of the whole poem in Hist. E. P. II. pp. 220—236. He says it is Hawes's capital performance, and was finished at the beginning of the year 1506; and adds "it is almost the only effort of imagination and invention, which had yet appeared since the days of Chaucer. It contains no common touches of romantic and allegoric fiction. The personifications are often happily sustained, and indicate the writer's familiarity with the Provencial school. The model of the versification and phraseology is that improved harmony of numbers, and facility of diction, with which his predecessor Lydgate adorned our octave stanza. But Hawes has added new graces to Lydgate's manner." *Editor.*

† In p. 43 of the present volume, Art. *Hayward's Normans*, I have stated that "certaine yeares of Queene Elizabeth's reigne" are not printed; this is a mistake: in Scott's catalogue for 1804, No. 1008, I find "Hayward's Life of Edward VI. with the Beginning of the Reign of Queen Elizabeth," 8vo. London, 1636, with portraits.

ART.

ART. IV. *England's Worthies. Select Lives of the most eminent persons of the English nation, from Constantine the Great down to these times. By William Winstanley. London. Printed by J. C. and F. C. for Obadiah Blagrave, at the Bear in St. Paul's Churchyard,* 1684. *Sm.* 8vo.

ART. V. *Memoires of the Lives, Actions, Sufferings and Deaths of those noble, reverend, and excellent personages, that suffered by death, sequestration, decimation, or otherwise, for the Protestant Religion, and the great principle thereof, Allegiance to their Soveraigne, in our late intestine wars, from the year* 1637 *to the year* 1660, *and from thence continued to* 1666. *With the life and martyrdom of King Charles I. By Da. Lloyd. A.M. sometime of Oriel College in Oxon. London. Printed for Samuel Speed; and sold by him at the Rainbow between the two Temple-gates; by John Wright at the Globe in Little Britain; John Symmes, at Gresham Colledge-gate in Bishopsgate-street; and James Collins in Westminster-Hall.* 1668. *Fol.*

ART. VI. *An Attempt towards recovering an account of the numbers and sufferings of the Clergy of the Church of England, Heads of Colleges, Fellows, Scholars, &c. who were sequestered, harrass'd, &c. in the late times of the Grand Rebellion: occasion'd by the ninth chapter (now the second volume) of Dr. Calamy's Abridgment of the Life of Mr. Baxter. Together with an examination of that chapter. By John Walker, M. A. Rector of St. Mary's the More in Exeter, and sometime Fel-*

low of Exeter College in Oxford. London. Printed by W. S. for J. Nicholson, R. Knaplock, R. Wilkin, B. Tooke, D. Midwinter, and B. Cowse. 1714. *Fol.*

In all these works, though of various fame, among which the first is of most reputation and price, and the last of considerable authority, there are many curious notices of popular biography, and many amusing traits of personal history.

The "Worthies" of Fuller were a posthumous publication: for that learned compiler died 16 Aug. 1661. It is unnecessary to detail the particulars of his life, because memoirs of him are to be found in all our biographical collections. His "Abel Redivivus," has already been recorded in the first volume of CENSURA LITERARIA. Before the present book is a fine portrait of the author, engraved by Loggan. The plan of this work is according to an alphabetical arrangement of counties, in which he insists on the native commodities, the manufactures, medicinal waters, wonders, buildings, local proverbs, medicinal herbs; eminent natives, (as princes, martyrs, saints, confessors, popes, cardinals, bishops, statesmen, admirals, judges, soldiers, and sailors, authors, public benefactors, lord mayors,) gentry in the time of Henry VI. sheriffs, modern battles. This method is explained in XXV preliminary chapters.

This collection, though partaking of Fuller's common faults, a loose and corrupt style of composition, a quaint vivacity, and too many trite and colloquial anecdotes, yet contains many interesting memorials, the result of long, active, and extended research; and notwith-

notwithstanding it may exhibit several errors which the intelligent reader will easily rectify, is far from meriting the dull and ill-natured censures of Bishop Nicholson. It is a book, which never yet has been superseded; and though upon this foundation it is easy to plan, and might not now be difficult to execute, a popular work of the same kind, with equal liveliness, more accuracy, and still more copious materials, yet, till such a work is produced, Fuller's Worthies will continue to rise in price and estimation: for no well-furnished library of English History ought to be without it. The List of Sheriffs is of peculiar use to an antiquary; and must have cost the author infinite toil.

Of Lloyd, who seems to have been an humble imitator of Fuller's faults, I cannot speak so well; yet as this compiler has also registered many minutiæ, which would otherwise have been forgotten, and as we still see his pages cited by modern authors of credit, I may be excused for borrowing a short account of him from Anthony Wood.

David Lloyd was born at Pant Mawr in Merionethshire, 28 Sept. 1635, educated at Ruthen in Denbighshire, and became a servitor of Oriel College, Oxford, in 1652; took his degrees, went into orders, and first obtained preferment in Oxfordshire, from whence he went to London, and became Reader at the Charter-house; and having at this time the ambition of authorship upon him, wrote many books, which "being without quotation or authority" according to Wood, were little esteemed by intelligent men. He then retired into Wales, and gave himself up to getting money, instead of fame, and died there 16 Feb. 169⁺,

not

To the Virgins, to make much of time.

1.

Gather ye rose buds, while ye may;
Old Time is still a flying:
And this same flower, that smiles to day,
To morrow will be dying.

2.

The glorious lamp of Heaven, the Sun,
The higher he's a getting;
The sooner will his race be run,
And nearer he's to setting!

3.

That age is best, which is the first,
When youth and blood are warmer;
But being spent, the worse, and worst
Times shall succeed the former.

4.

Then be not coy, but use your time;
And while ye may, go marry:
For having lost but once your prime,
You may for ever tarry.

The Night-piece, to Julia.

1.

Her eyes the glow-worm lend thee,
The shooting stars attend thee;
And the elves also
Whose little eyes glow,
Like the sparks of fire, befriend thee.

No

2.

No Will o' th' Wisp mislight thee;
Nor snake, or slow-worm bite thee;
But on, on thy way,
Not making a stay,
Since ghost there is none to affright thee.

3.

Let not the dark thee cumber;
What though the Moon does slumber?
The stars of the night
Will lend thee their light,
Like tapers clear without number.

4.

Then, Julia, let me woo thee,
Thus, thus, to come unto me:
And when I shall meet
Thy silvery feet,
My soul I'll pour into thee.

His wish to privacy.

Give me a cell,
To dwell
Where no foot hath
A path:
There will I spend,
And end
My wearied years
In tears.

To Blossoms.

1.

Fair pledges of a fruitful tree,
Why do ye fall so fast?
Your date is not so past;
But you may stay yet here awhile
To blush and gently smile;
And go at last.

2.

What, were ye born to be
An hour or half's delight,
And so to bid good-night?
'Twas pity Nature brought ye forth
Merely to shew your worth,
And lose you quite.

3.

But you are lovely leaves, where we
May read how soon things have
Their end, though ne'er so brave:
And after they have shewn their pride,
Like you, awhile, they glide
Into the grave.

The Country Life: to the honoured Mr. Endimion Porter, Groom of the Bed-Chamber to his Majesty.

Sweet country life, to such unknown,
Whose lives are others, not their own!
But serving courts and cities, be
Less happy, less enjoying thee!
Thou never plough'st the Ocean's foam
To seek, and bring rough pepper home:

Nor

Nor to the Eastern Ind dost rove
To bring from thence the scorched clove.
Nor, with the loss of thy lov'd rest
Bring'st home the ingot from the West.
No: thy ambition's master-piece
Flies no thought higher than a fleece;
Or how to pay thy hinds, and clear
All scores; and so to end the year;
But walk'st about thy own dear bounds,
Not envying others larger grounds:
For well thou know'st, 'tis not th' extent
Of land makes life, but sweet content.
When now the cock, the ploughman's horn,
Calls forth the lilly-wristed Morn;
Then to thy corn-fields thou dost go,
Which tho' well-soil'd, yet thou dost know
That the best compost for the lands
Is the wise master's feet and hands.
There at the plough thou find'st thy team,
With a hind whistling there to them;
And chear'st them up by singing how
The kingdom's portion is the plough.
This done, then to th' enamel'd meads
Thou go'st; and as thy foot, there treads,
Thou see'st a present Godlike power
Imprinted in each herb and flower;
And smell'st the breath of great-eyed kine,
Sweet as the blossoms of the Vine.
Here thou behold'st thy large sleek Neat
Unto the dew-laps up in meat;
And, as thou look'st, the wanton steer,
The heifer, cow, and ox, draw near
To make a pleasing pastime there.
These seen, thou go'st to view thy flocks
Of sheep, safe from the wolf and fox;

And find'st their bellies there as full
Of short sweet grass, as backs with wool;
And leav'st them, as they feed and fill;
A shepherd piping on a hill.
For sports, for pageantry, and plays,
Thou hast thy Eves, and holydays;
On which the young men and maids meet,
To exercise their dancing feet;
Tripping the comely country round,
With daffodils and daisies crown'd.
Thy Wakes, thy Quintels, here thou hast;
Thy may-poles too with garlands grac'd;
Thy morris dance, thy Whitsun-ale;
Thy shearing feast, which never fail;
Thy harvest-home; thy wassail-bowl,
That's tost up after fox i' th' hole;
Thy mummeries, thy Twelfth-night kings
And queens; thy Christmas revellings;
Thy nut-brown mirth; [illegible] russet wit;
And no man pays too dear for it.
To these, thou hast thy times to go,
And trace the hare in the treacherous snow;
Thy witty wiles to draw, and get
The lark into the trammel net;
Thou hast thy cockrood, and thy glade
To take the precious pheasant made;
Thy lime-twigs, snares, and pit-falls then
To catch the pilfering birds, not men.
O happy life, if that their good
The husbandmen but understood!
Who all the day themselves do please,
And younglings, with such sports as these;
And lying down, have nought t' affright
Sweet sleep, that makes more short the night.

Cætera desunt.

ART.

ART. VIII. *The Compleat History of Independency. Upon the Parliament begun* 1640. *By Clem. Walker, Esq. Continued till this present year* 1660; *which fourth part was never before published. Horat. Spe Metuque procul. London. Printed for Henry Brome at the Gun in Ivy Lane,* 1661. 4*to.**

This curious volume consists of four parts, which were originally published at different periods, and has a print, by way of frontispiece, well known to collectors, and much valued by them, representing "The Royall Oake of Brittayne" submitting to the axes of the rebels, and the portrait of Cromwell, encouraging them, in the corner, standing upon a globe, on which are the words "Locus lubricus;" and under it "Inspiratio diabolica," &c. &c.

Part I. consists of pp. 174; then follows "*An Appendix to the History of Independency, being a brief description of some few of Argyle's proceedings, before and since he joined in confederacy with the Independent Junto in England: with a Parallel betwixt him and Cromwell, and a Caveat to all his seduced Adherents. London. Printed for R. Royston, at the Angel in Ivie Lane.*" 1661. *pp.* 18.

The title of the Second Part is "*Anarchia Anglicana: or the History of Independency. The Second Part. Being a Continuation of relations and observations historical and politick upon this present*

* Kennet's Register says "*Sould by Richard Lownds,* 1660."

Parliament begun Anno 16 Caroli Primi. By Theodorus Verax. London. Printed for R. Royston," &c. *as before, pp.* 262.

The Third Part is entitled "*The High Court of Justice, or Cromwel's New Slaughter-house in England, with the authority that constituted and ordained it, arrained, convicted, and condemned, for usurpation, treason, tyranny, theft, and murder. Being the Third Part of the History of Independency, written by the same author. London,*" &c. *as before, pp.* 58.

The Fourth Part is entitled "*The History of Independency. The fourth and last part. Continued from the death of his late Majesty King Charls the first of happy memory, till the deathe of the chief of that Juncto. By T. M. Esquire, a lover of his King and Country. London. Printed for H. Brome at the Gun in Ivie Lane; and H. Marsh at the Prince's Arms in Chancery Lane.* 166c." *pp.* 124.

Before the Second Part is the following address to the Reader.

"Reader, having spoken to thee in the First Part, I might have forborn thee in this Second, did I not fear to seem guilty of the sullenness and malignity of these times. The subject matter of my book is a combination or Faction of Pseudo-Politicians, and Pseudo-Theologicians, Hereticks, and Schismatics, both in divinity and policy, who having sacrificed to their fancies, lusts, ambitions, and avarice, both their God and religion, their king and country, our laws, liberties, and properties,

properties, all duties, divine and human, are grown so far in love with their prosperous sins, as to entitle God himself to be the father and author of them; from whose written word and revealed will, held forth to us in the scriptures as the only north-pole and cynosure of our actions, where they find no warrant for their doing, they appeal to the secret will and providence of God, to which they most Turkishly and Heathenishly ascribe all their enormities, only because they succeed: and from that abyss of God's providence draw secondary principles of necessity and honest intentions, to build the Babel of their confused designs and actions upon; not considering that wicked men perform the secret will of God to their damnation; as good men do the known will of their Father to their salvation.

"If a man be sick to death, and his son wish him dead, this is sin in the son, although his desire concur with the secret will of God; because the son ought to desire the preservation of his father's life, whereto the will of God revealed in his word obligeth him: & vivendum secundum præcepta, non secundum decreta Dei. The secret will and providence of God can be no rule and law of our actions, because we know it not; nor can search into it without presumption: we must not therefore altum sapere; think ourselves too wise, and well gifted to tie ourselves to the scriptures of God; and lust after revelations and inspirations, expecting God should rain bread from heaven for us: (*Manna*, *Exod.* xvi. 4.) but be wise unto sobriety. But prosperum scelus, virtus vocatur. Thus casting off the written word of God, unless where by an inforced interpretation they can squeeze atheism

and blasphemy out of it, as they do sometimes rack treason, murder, and nonsense out of our laws, and parliament-priviledges, conducible to their ends, they insensibly cast off God himself, and make themselves the supreme cause and finall end, the Alpha and Omega, of all their doings, whilst they use the hidden and unsearchable providence of God but as a disguise and visard to mask under, like Cœlius the atheist in Martial. Prosperity is become a snare to them, and a topick place, out of which they draw arguments to satisfy themselves there is no God, no religion, but a prudential one to fool the people with.

> Nullos esse Deos, inane Cœlum,
> Affirmat Cœlius, probatque,
> Quod se videt, dum negat hæc, beatum.

"But O wretched, unholied men! What are they that thus commit burglary in the Sanctum Sanctorum of God's providence? That presume, not only to pry into, but to thrust their hands polluted with blood and rapine into God's mysterious ark?

"Thus much for the subject matter. For the manner of my writing, I confess, as to its style it is not œquabile scribendi genus, all of one weaving and contexture: it is a history writ with a satirick style and vein:

> ——————— nam quis iniqui
> Tam patiens orbis, tam ferreus ut teneat se?

It is a virtue to hate and prosecute vice. The Scripture tells us there is a perfect hatred, a holy anger. And our Chaucer tells us, 'The words must be of kynn unto the deeds;' otherwise how can they be expressive

pressive enough? I detest 'vitia pulcherrime mangonizata;' vice tricked up in virtue's raiment; and prostituted under her modest dress to stir up adulterers.

Quicquid agunt homines, nostri est farrago libelli.

A huge galimaufry, an oglio of all villainies I here set before thee: it cannot be all of one dressing and seasoning, it must be a mixture, a hogo of all relishes; like manna in the wilderness, it must be applicable to all palates.

"Wherefore according to the variety of every subject-matter, vel ridenti rideo, vel flenti fleo; I become all things to all men; I assimilate my affections and humors to every man's humor as well as to the present theam; that I may take every man by the right hand and lead him out of this UR of the Chaldeans, this land of Ægypt, this house of bondage in judgment and conscience, though not in person and estate: which must only be the mighty handy work of that God, who is able to divide the Red Sea, and give us a safe march through it upon dry land.

"Which that he would vouchsafe to do, let us all join our hearty prayers: and that we may instrumentally serve him in it, let us all join our heads, hearts and hands together, since God neglects faint-hearted and cowardly prayers: let us not lie in the ditch, and cry, "God help us;" but let us help God to help us; and keep cor unum, viam unam, in the doing of it!"

ART. IX. *Memoires of the reign of King Charles I. Containing the most remarkable occurrences of that reign, and setting many secret passages thereof*

in a clear light. With impartial characters of many great persons on both sides, who chiefly governed the counsels and actions of that scene of affairs. Together with a continuation to the happy Restauration of King Charles II. By Sir Philip Warwick, Knight. Published from the original Manuscript with an Alphabetical Table. The Third Edition. London. Printed for Ri. Chiswell, and sold by John Pero, at the White Swan in Little Brittain. 1703. 8vo. *pp.* 437.

ART. X. *Memoirs of the two last years of the reign of that unparallelled prince, of ever blessed memory, King Charles I. By Sir Thomas Herbert, Major Huntington, Col. Edward Coke, and Mr. Henry Firebrace. With the character of that blessed Martyr. By the Reverend Mr. John Diodati, Mr. Alexander Henderson, and the author of the Princely Pelican. To which is added, the death-bed Repentance of Mr. Lenthal, Speaker of the Long Parliament; extracted out of a letter written from Oxford, Sept.* 1663. *London. Printed for Robt. Clavell, at the Peacock at the west end of St. Paul's.* 1702. 8vo. *pp.* 303.

Sir Philip Warwick, whose portrait by R. White is prefixed to these Memoirs, was son of Thomas Warwick, organist of St. Peter's Westminster; and was educated at Eton school, and afterwards at Geneva, under the celebrated Diodati. He was afterwards Secretary to the Earl of Southampton in the office of the Treasury: he died 15 Jan. 1682. His Memoirs being eminent

eminent for their candour and integrity, retain their reputation.*

Before this volume is the following address

"To the Reader.

"These Memoirs were written by a gentleman of great integrity and wisdom, who by means of his stations and employments under King Charles the first, of blessed memory, and near attendance on his person, had great opportunities of knowing the most considerable occurrences of those times, with the secret springs by which they moved: as also the characters of the persons that were most concerned and active in them.

"And as the vindicating of the cause and actions of his Royal Master and his friends, and to do right truth, were the great inducements to his writing these remarks: so to rectify mistakes, and rescue the memory of that injured Prince from the false imputations and indignities, that have been cast upon him by prejudiced and malicious men, is the cause of this publication.

"More is not needful to be said, than to assure the world, that these papers are genuine, and published from the author's original manuscripts, by a faithful friend, with whom they were intrusted. Except I may have leave to add that, as the author wrote with freedom according to his genius and his principles, so 'tis hoped he will be read with candor and just allowance by all gentlemen of what sentiments soever."

* Granger, IV. 66. See an original Memoir of Sir Philip, with a portrait, in Gent. Mag. Vol. LX. p. 781, copied into Biogr. Dict. Vol. XV. p. 216.

The book was edited by Dr. Thomas Smith, the learned writer concerning the Greek church. It first appeared in 1701.

Sir Thomas Herbert, Bart. was son of Christopher Herbert, son of Thomas Herbert, Alderman, of York, descended by a younger son from Sir Thomas Herbert of Colebrooke, in Monmouthshire, Kt. He was born in Yorkshire, entered of Jesus College, Oxford, 1621, thence taken under the patronage of his relation William Earl of Pembroke. Hence he was sent to travel in Asia, and Africa; and, on his return, published "A relation of some years' Travels into Africa and the greater Asia, especially the territories of the Persian Monarchy, and some parts of the Oriental Indies and isles adjacent. Lond. 1634, 1638, &c. 1677," Fol. which is the fourth impression, wherein many things are added, not in the former.* In the Rebellion he adhered to the cause of the Parliament; and when the Parliament Commissioners in 1647 removed the King's own servants from about his person at Holdenby, Mr. Thomas Herbert was with Mr. James Harrington received as Groom of his Majesty's Bedchamber. In that employment he continued to serve, with great fidelity and affection, till his royal master was, to the horror of all the world, brought to the block.

Mr. Herbert was created a Baronet 3 July 1660, and died 1 March 1681, aged 76. He married 1st Lucia daughter of Sir Walter Alexander, by whom he had Sir Henry, his successor, and other children. His

* Wood's Ath. II. 691.

second

second wife was Elizabeth daughter of Sir Gervase Cutler of Stainborough, in Yorkshire, Kt.*

These Memoirs contain the following passages in the Advertisement to the Reader.

"There having been of late years several Memoirs printed and published relating to the lives and actions of the Royal Martyr, King Charles I. of ever blessed memory; it was judged a proper and seasonable time to publish Sir Thomas Herbert's Carolina Threnodia under the title of his Memoirs; there being contained in this book the most material passages of the two last years of the life of that excellent and unparallelled Prince, which were carefully observed and related by the author in a large answer of a letter wrote to him by Sir William Dugdale. In the same book is printed Major Huntington's Relation made to Sir William of sundry particulars relating to the King; as also Col. Edward Coke's, and Mr. Henry Firebrace's Narratives of several memorable passages observed by them during their attendance on him at Newport in the Isle of Wight, Ann. 48. All these were copied from a Manuscript of the Right Reverend, the Bishop of Ely, lately deceased; and, as I am credibly informed, a copy of the several originals is now to be seen amongst the Dugdale Manuscripts in Oxford Library.

"To these Memoirs are added two or three small tracts, which give some account of the affairs of those times; of the character of King Charles I. and of his just claim and title to his "Divine Meditations."

* See Wood's Ath. II. 690, where are long extracts from his letters regarding the last years of Ch. I. nearly, if not quite, in the same words as were afterwards published in the Memoirs. See also an abridged Memoir of Herbert, Biogr. Dict. VIII. 58.

These

These having been printed An. 46, 48, 49, and very scarce and difficult to procure, were thought fit to be reprinted for public service.

" As to the letter, which gives an account of Mr. Lenthal's carriage and behaviour on his death-bed, it was twice printed An. 62, and the truth of it attested by the learned Dr. Dickenson, now living in St. Martin's Lane," &c.

Herbert's Memoirs end at p. 150, then begins " *The Relation which Major Huntington made to me Sir William Dugdale, Knight, Garter Principal King of Arms, in the month of June, Anno* 1679, *of sundry particulars relating to King Charles I. of blessed memory.*" This ends at p. 163.

Then follows " *A Narrative made by Mr. Edward Cooke of Highnam, in the county of Gloucester, who was Colonel of a Regiment under Oliver Cromwell then called Protector, containing certain passages relating to our late Sovereign King Charles I. of blessed memory, which happened at Newport in the Isle of Wight, upon the 29th of Nov. Anno* 1648.

At p. 185 begins " *The copy of a Letter to Sir George Lane, Knight, Secretary to the Duke of Ormond, written by Mr. Thomas Firebrace, Clerk of the Kitchen to his Majesty King Charles II. containing a narrative of certain particulars relating to his Majesty King Charles I. during the time that he attended on his Majesty at Newport, in the Isle of Wight, Anno* 1648, *which letter beareth date at Whitehall, July* 21, 1675."

Next

Next is at p. 201, "*An Answer sent to the Ecclesiastical Assembly at London, by the reverend, noble, and learned man, John Deodate, the famous professor of Divinity, and most vigilant pastor of Geneva. Translated out of Latin into English.*" First printed at Geneva 1646.

Then at p. 223, "*The Declaration of Mr. Alexander Henderson, principal Minister of the Word of God at Edinburgh, and Chief Commissioner from the Kirk of Scotland to the Parliament and Synod of England, made upon his death-bed.*" First printed 1648.

At p. 241 is "*The Princely Pelican. Royal Resolves presented in sundry choice observations extracted from his Majesty's Divine Meditations. With satisfactory reasons to the whole kingdom, that his sacred person was the only author of them.*" First printed 1649.

Lastly, at p. 300, "*Speaker Lenthal, his Death-bed repentance.*"

ART. XI. *Memoirs of the most material Transactions in England for the last Hundred years preceding the Revolution in* 1688. *By James Welwood, M.D. Fellow of the Colledge of Physicians, London.—London.* 1700. 8vo.

ART. XII. *A Detection of the Court and State of England during the reigns of K. James I. Charles I. Charles II. and James II. as also the Inter-regnum. Consisting of private Memoirs, &c. with observa-*

tions and reflections. Wherein are many secrets never before made public: as also a more impartial account of the Civil Wars in England, than has yet been given. By Roger Coke, Esq. The fourth edition, continued through the reigns of King William and Queen Mary, and to the death of Queen Anne. In three volumes. London. Printed for J. Brotherton and W. Meadows, at the Black Bull in Cornhill. 1719. 8vo. First printed in 2 vols. 1697.

ART. XIII. *The Secret History of White-hall, from the Restoration of Charles II. down to the abdication of the late K. James. Writ at the request of a noble Lord, and conveyed to him in letters, by ——— late Secretary-Interpreter to the Marquess of Louvois, who by that means had the perusal of all the private minutes between England and France for many years. The whole consisting of Secret Memoirs, which have hitherto lain concealed, as not being discoverable by any other hand. Publish'd from the original papers. By D. Jones, Gent. London. Printed and are to be sold by R. Baldwin, near the Oxford Arms Inn in Warwick Lane,* 1697. 8vo. 2 *vols in one, pp.* 144 and 110.

James Welwood, M. D. was born at Edinburgh 1652, and educated at Glasgow; after which he spent some years at Leyden in the study of physic, and came over with King William at the Revolution. He then settled at Edinburgh, being appointed one of the King's Physicians for Scotland. He died 1716. He was strongly attached to republican principles, as sufficiently

ficiently appears in his Memoirs, which are otherwise well written.* Roger Coke was grandson of Lord Chief Justice Sir Edward Coke, by his fourth son. He had his education at Cambridge, became well versed in several parts of learning, and wrote a Treatise against Hobbs's Leviathan. He afterwards engaged in commerce, but excelled more in the theory than the practice; for he fell into distresses; and retained little more for his support than an annuity of an hundred pounds a year paid out of the family estate; so that he lived for some years within the rules of the Fleet, and died single about the 77th year of his age.†

It has been remarked, that Coke's and Daniel Jones's volumes contain "a sort of secret history, engaging to an Englishman, naturally inquisitive, curious, and greedy of scandal."‡

Art. XIV. *Modern Heraldry.*

TO THE EDITOR OF CENSURA LITERARIA.

I heartily agree with you in reprobating that miserable want of judgment in heraldry, which is discovered in most of the arms invented of late years. It was in the reign of Henry the Eighth, when new families began to spring up like mushrooms, that the ancient simplicity of armorial ensigns began to be disregarded by the heralds, and numerous colours and

* Biogr. Dict. XV. 235.

† Apology to the Reader before the 4th Edit. of his Detection.

‡ Du Fresnoy's Method of studying History, by Rawlinson, II. 476.

charges

charges were first blended together in the same shield with ingenious intricacy. But it has been reserved for the present *venerable* head of the College of Arms to introduce landscape and seascape into the shields designed to commemorate deeds of valour and heroism; and he has done it with most admired success. Indeed few heralds have displayed greater variety of fancy, and a more coquettish temper in armoury, than that gentleman: who (if I am not misinformed) has changed his own coat two or three times, in humble hope, no doubt, of inspiring a similar restlessness of humour in others, and of thereby bringing an additional quantity of grist to his mill.

I also agree with you in reprobating the effrontery, with which the heralds have maintained, and continue to maintain, that no arms are of authority which have not been registered amongst their own archives. If this doctrine were just, the consequence would be that arms, of comparatively modern invention, are of better authority than those which a man and his ancestors have borne, from time before the existence of the College of Arms, and for time immemorial, supported by the evidence of ancient seals, funeral monuments, and other authentic documents. Surely this is grossly absurd, and the more absurd if we consider that the heralds seem originally not to have been instituted for the manufacturing of armorial ensigns, but for the recording those ensigns, which had been borne by men of honourable lineage, and which might therefore be borne by their posterity.

Perhaps it would not be too much to presume that it will be found, on inquiry, that there are no grants of arms by the English heralds of any very high antiquity, and

and that the most ancient which can be produced, either in the original, or in well authenticated copies, are of a date when the general use of seals of arms, circumscribed with the names and titles of the bearers, was wearing away. And it may, I think, very fairly be asked, by what rule of law or reason a note taken by the heralds, in the sixteenth century, of the arms which a man's ancestor bore in the time of King Edward the First, should be a better title for his descendant to bear those arms, than the ancient seal or monument would be from which such note was taken.

I am told there are instances in which arms have been denied to a family at one visitation of the heralds, and allowed to the same family at a subsequent visitation, without any intermediate grant of arms to such family from the office. This, if true, would decidedly prove that the heralds are not infallible in these matters.

Before I conclude, you will permit me to notice a practice amongst the heralds in the time of James the First, of reciting in the patents of arms that they had searched their office for the arms of the family of A. B. and found that he might lawfully bear argent a bend gules, (or otherwise as the case might be) but there being no crest to the said arms, the said A. B. had requested them to *confirm* the said arms and to grant him a crest, and that therefore, and for other causes therein specified, they *granted* and confirmed to the said A. B. such arms and crest. This practice was, in some instances, highly reprehensible, because such recitals were made in cases where the heralds had not found the arms, which were so confirmed, amongst the records

of

of their office prior to such confirmation; and because such confirmations, not grounded on prior evidence, were, in fact, original grants.

July 26, 1806. S. E.

ART. XV. *The Legend of Humphrey Duke of Glocester. By Chr. Middleton. London. Printed for Nicholas Ling, and are to be solde at his shop at the west doore of St. Paules Church.* 1600. *4to.*

This metrical legend consisting of one hundred and eighty four stanzas, which is evidently written on the plan of the Mirror for Magistrates, and is inferior to none in that favourite collection, is dedicated to Sir Jarvis Clifton, Knight; from which circumstance in the obscurity of his biography one might be tempted to conjecture that he was a Bedfordshire man: the sources of information being silent respecting him, we may fairly conclude that he was one of the numerous poets who, in the words of Roger Ascham, "lived men knew not how, and died obscure, men marked not when." But though "clouds and darkness rest upon" the history of his life, *caret quia vate*, that of his writings has preserved itself. He wrote 'A short introduction to the Art of Swimming,' translated from Sir Everard Digby, "De arte natandi."

"The Historie of Heaven: containing the poetical fictions of all the starres of the Firmament, gathered from amongst all the poets." 4to. 1598, and

"The legend of (*the good*) Duke Humphrey," which is the subject of the present paper.

It is preceded by an Hexasticon by Rob. Allott, a sonnet

sonnet by Michael Drayton, and two commendatory poems by John Weever, the latter of which we shall transcribe:

"*To Duke Humphrey's attendants.*

"Ye dayly wayters on Duke Humphreys table,
And hourly walkers by D. Humphreys shrine,
If that for meagre famine yee be able
Right to peruse a wel-pen'd wittye line,
Wait—walk no more, on his table—by his shrine—
But with Duke Humphrey's Legend (Gentles) dine."

After the fashion of hodiernal bookmaking, one might be expected to give an historical account of the life of Duke Humphrey, and the intrigues of the Bishop of Winchester; but our purpose will be answered when we have given a few passages, as examples of Middleton's poetical talents—"and then an end."

"O were my pen but able to set downe
Great Glocester's vertues, as indeed they were,
How would the world, bewitched with his renowne,
In imitation strive for to come near
His worthie deeds; whereof who were possest,
Themselves might justly think were haply blest.

Look as the starres, when as the world's great light
Rouses him from his melancholy bed,
Drawing the duskie curtains of the night,
Wherein the earth lay sadly mantelled,
Pluck in their pale heads as ashamed, and sorry,
He should so farre exceed themselves in glory:

So did the world, wherein this worthy was,
Admire the more than common gifts he had,
Wondring how such a work should come to passe;
And with abundant melancholy, sad,

Fret out their lives in envy and despair;
For with his life no life could ere compare.

And had he not been royal in his birth,
Yet had his matchlesse learning and his wit
From meaner roots as fair a branch brought forth,
For King-born bloods to shrowd them under it.
For Wit and Learning are two Angels wings,
By which mean men soar up to mighty things.

Ah! woe the while, our age neglects that fame;
Would our great men would immitate his course!
Then would their virtues add unto their name
More nobleness, and after death enforce
A new live's date, whose limits should extend
Beyond all ages—after time shall end!"

"If pity, quoth he, dwell in Princes hearts,
As it should do, or mercy have her seat
By judgment's side, to mittigate the smart
Of punishment too heavy and too great;
Let these two gentle Gods then look on mee,
That ask their help, with teares in misery.

Remove the pillars, on whose base doth stand
A mighty building, and all comes to thrall;
Take out the staffe from an old man's weak hand,
And then his aged body needs must fall:
Take steerage from a ship, or guide not it,
And on some rock the reckless bark will split.

The base whereon my aged frame hath stood,
The staff whereon I stayed my trembling arm,
The rudder that did guide me, and with good
And wholesome counsell kept my age from harm;
Is gone! what then may I suspect to have
But sudden fall to an untimely grave;

Where

Where would I were in peace; for here is none,
And less I fear will be; which makes my mind
Think, happy are our fathers, that are gone
Where sure they shall a better kingdom find.
Truely said Ovid, that no man could say
His life was blest before his latest day."

" Like to a morne, whose evening shuts in clouds,
Making a dark end of a glorious day,
Fell this good Duke.

Whose memory, when stones, and tombs of brass,
Deep graven epitaphs, and hollow graves,
Shall quite consume, and their memorial pass
Down to the shady groves and darksome caves,
Where dead oblivion dwells, in whose black breast
Lyes buried all that former times possest;

Thy name, like to the still-enduring sunne,
Shall outlive all, and be the world's great wonder;
Aye! and when sunne, and moone, and starres have done,
And their concordant spheres broken a sunder,
Thy light succeed their lights; and as now we
Admire their glory, so may they do thee!"

O. G.

ART. XVI. *Original Letters of Mrs. Montagu.*

[CONTINUED FROM P. 149.]

Mrs. Montagu to Mrs. Robinson, &c. at Naples.

Hill Street, 26 Feb. 1762.

****. " I long most impatiently to hear of your safe recovery, and the health of the little one, who is

to repay you for all the trouble his first stage of life will give you. Patience and good humour, which you possess in a high degree, greatly mitigate all sufferings. Those, who have most self-love, by a strange blindness to their interest, have usually the least of that noble panacea, patience; which only can heal all the wounds, the rubs, and the scratches one receives in this rough world. I believe you found it an excellent fellow-traveller through Spain: it makes a smooth road, where the pick-axe has never levelled the inequalities, and softens the mattress and pillow. I am under some anxiety, lest our rupture with Spain should occasion you any inconvenience.

"I am so poor a politician, that, if I durst write on the subject, I should be able to give you but a lame account of the situation of affairs here. In the House of Commons, every boy who can articulate, is a speaker, to the great dispatch of business, and solidity of councils. They sit late every night, as every young gentleman, who has a handsome person, a fine coat, a well-shaped leg, or a clear voice, is to exhibit these advantages.

"To this kind of beau-oratory, and tea-table talk, the ladies, as is reasonable, resorted very constantly. At first they attended in such numbers as to fill the body of the house, on great political questions. Having all their lives been aiming at conquests, committing murders, and enslaving mankind, they were for most violent and bloody measures: desirous of a war with Spain and France, fond of battles on the Continent, and delighted with the prospect of victories in the East and West Indies. They wished to see the chariot of their

their favourite minister drawn, like that of the great Sesostris, by six captive kings!

"Much glory might have accrued to Great Britain from this martial spirit in the ladies: but, whether by private contrivance, or that of a party who are inclined to pacific measures, I do not know, a ghost started up in a dirty obscure alley in the city, and diverted the attention of the female politicians, from the glory of their country, to an inquiry, why Miss Fanny ——— who died of the small pox two years ago, and suffered herself to be buried, does now appear in the shape of the sound of a hammer, and rap and scratch at the head of Miss Parsons's bed, the daughter of a parish-clerk?

"As I suppose you read the newspapers, you will see mention of the Ghost; but without you was here upon the spot, you could never conceive that the most bungling performance of the silliest imposture could take up the attention, and conversation, of all the fine world. And as the ways of the beau-monde are always in contradiction to the gospel, they are determined to shew, that, though they do not believe in Moses and the prophets, they would believe if one were to come from the dead, though it was only to play tricks like a rat behind a wainscot! You must not indeed regret being absent, while this farce is going on. There will be an Elizabeth Canning, or a Man in a Bottle, or some other folly, for the amusement of this frivolous generation, at all times!

"But you have some reason to regret having missed the coronation, perhaps the finest spectacle in the world. As all old customs are kept up in this ceremony, there is a mixture of chivalry and popery, and

many circumstances that took their rise in the barbarism of former times; and which appear now very uncouth; but, upon the whole, it is very august and magnificent.

"The fine person of our young Sovereign was a great addition to the spectacle: but the Peers and Peeresses made the chief parade on the occasion. Almost all the nobility, whom age and infirmities did not incapacitate, walked in the procession. The jewels, that were worn on the occasion, would have made you imagine, that the diamond mines were in the King of Great Britain's dominions. On the King's wedding, there appeared the greatest parade of fine cloaths I ever saw.

"This winter has been very gay as to amusements. Never did we see less light from the sun, or a greater blaze of wax candles! The presence of the Duke of Mecklenburgh, the Queen's youngest brother, has given occasion to many balls and assemblies. The Queen has not an evening drawing-room: they have sometimes balls at St. James's; but in general their Majesties spend their time in private, or at Leicester-house, where the Princess Dowager hardly keeps up the air of a court. The D. of Y—— makes himself amends for want of princely pastimes by very familiarly frequenting all the public diversions; and has shared in the amusements of the ghost at Cock Lane. As all are equal in the grave, a ghost may be company for the Grand Seignior, without disparagement to human grandeur! Our young Queen has a polite address; and even her civilities in the circle seem to flow from good humour. She is chearful, easy, and artless in her manners, which greatly charms the King, who,

by

by his situation, is surrounded by solemnity, ceremony, &c.

"I had the pleasure of hearing from Mr. Pitt, that you and my brother were in good health. You had a great loss in Mr. Pitt's* leaving Naples: he shines first amongst his young countrymen, even here. He is to dine here to day with Mrs. Lyttelton: and the Bishop of Carlisle,† a new bishop, but who has long had every qualification to grace the Reverend Bench!

"You have lately returned us from Italy a very extraordinary personage, Lady Mary Wortley. When Nature is at the trouble of making a very singular person, Time does right in respecting it. Medals are preserved, when common coin is worn out; and as great geniuses are rather matters of curiosity than use, this lady seems to be reserved for a wonder to more than one generation. She does not look older than when she went abroad; has more than the vivacity of fifteen; and a memory, which perhaps is unique. Several people visited her out of curiosity, which she did not like. I visit her, because her husband and mine were cousin-germans;‡ and though she has not any foolish partiality for her husband, and his relations, I was very graciously received, and, you may imagine, entertained, by one, who neither thinks, speaks, acts, or dresses, like any body else.

* I presume, the first Lord Camelford.

† This Bishop was Dr. Charles Lyttelton.

‡ Lady Mary's husband, Wortley Montagu, was son of Sidney Montagu, 2d son of the first Earl of Sandwich. He died 22 Jan. 1761, aged 80. Mrs. Montagu's husband, Edward Montagu, was son of Charles Montagu, 5th son of the first Earl of Sandwich. He was of Sandleford in Berks, and Denton in Northumberland, and died 1775. His sister Jemima married Sir Sydney Meadows.

Her domestic is made up of all nations; and when you get into her drawing-room, you imagine you are in the first story of the tower of Babel. An Hungarian servant takes your name at the door; he gives it to an Italian, who delivers it to a Frenchman; the Frenchman to a Swiss; and the Swiss to a Polander; so that by the time you get to her ladyship's presence, you have changed your name five times without the expence of an Act of Parliament.*

"My father, brother Morris, and brother Charles, are in town. My brother Robinson has been in Kent most part of the winter. I made my sister a visit at Bath-Easton, just before the meeting of the Parliament

* In another letter dated the 8th Oct. following, Mrs. Montagu writes thus. "Lady Mary W. Montagu returned to England, as it were, to finish where she began. I wish she had given us an account of the events that filled the space between. She had a terrible distemper, the most virulent cancer ever heard of, which soon carried her off. I met her at my Lady Bute's in June; and she then looked well; in three weeks after, at my return to London, I heard she was given over. The hemlock kept her drowsy and free from pain; and the physicians thought, if it had been given early, might possibly have saved her.

"She left her son one guinea. He is too much of a sage to be concerned about money, I presume. When I first knew him, a rake and a beau, I did not imagine he would addict himself at one time to Rabbinical learning; and then travel all over the east the great itinerant savant of the world. One has read, that the great believers in the tranamigration of souls suppose a man, who has been rapacious and cunning, does penance in the shape of a fox; another, cruel and bloody, enters the body of a wolf. But I believe my poor cousin in his pre-existent state, having broken all moral laws, has been sentenced to suffer in all the various characters of human life. He has run through them all unsuccessfully enough. His dispute with Mr. Needham has been communicated to me by a gentleman of the Museum; and I think he will gain no laurels there. But he speaks as decisively, as if he had been bred in Pharaoh's court, in all the learning of the Egyptians. He has certainly very uncommon parts; but too much of the rapidity of his mother's genius."

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in November. I had the happiness of finding her in better health than usual. Lady Bab Montagu is much recovered of late. I am surprised she did not try, what a change of climate would do in her favour.

"I own I have such a spirit of rambling, I want nothing but liberty to indulge it, to carry me as far as Rome. I believe, I should make it the limit of my curiosity. Its ancient greatness, and its present splendor, make it the object most worth one's attention. I hope his Holiness would pardon a heretic for reverencing the curule, more than the papal, chair. One must however own, that if imperial Rome was unrivalled in greatness, papal Rome has been unparalleled in policy. I leave to heroes and statesmen to dispute, whether force or cunning is the most honourable means to establish power. One calls violence valour; the other civilly terms fraud wisdom: plain sense and plain honesty cannot reverence either.

"I am very sorry that you have lost Sir Francis Eyles: an agreeable friend is greatly missed in all situations; but must be particularly so in a foreign country. I envy you the opportunities you have of getting a familiar acquaintance with the Italian language. I should be much obliged to you, if you could get me all the works of Paulus Jovius in Latin; Thucidides's History, translated into Italian by Francisco di Soldo Strozzi, a quarto edition, 1563; History of Naples by Angelo di Costanza, a folio, 1582; the best translation of Demosthenes; the poetical works of Vittoria Colonna; of Carlo Marrat's daughter; and La Conquista di Granada; all Cardinal Bembo's works; the History of the Incas by Garcilessa de la Vega in Spanish. If you could any where pick up the old French

French Romance of Perce Forest, I should be glad of it; and also L'Histoire du Port Royal. I should be glad of the life of Vittoria Colonna; but do not know in what language it is written.

"The town is now in a great uproar from an outrageous piece of gallantry, as it is called, of the young Earl of ***, who has carried off Miss *** ***, as it is said, to Holland. He wrote a letter to his wife, one of the best and most beautiful women in the world, to tell her he had quitted her for ever; that she was too good and too tender for him; and he had so violent a passion for Missy, he could not help doing as he did. It will not be long, before

the maid
Will weep the fury of her love betray'd.

His affections are as uncertain, as they are unlawful, and ungenerous. Nothing more than a total want of honour, and honesty, is necessary, to make a man follow the dictates of a loose unbridled passion. But what could prevail on the unhappy girl to quit her parents, country, reputation, and all her future hopes in life, one cannot imagine! One should hardly imagine too, that a girl, who has flirted for some years with the pretty men in town;

Has been finest at every fine shew,
And frolick'd it all the long day,

should be taken with the simple passion of some village nymph, single out her shepherd, and live under a mountain by the purling of a rill, contentedly,

"The world forgetting, by the world forgot!"

"It

"It seems Miss *** *** was a great lover of French novels; and much enamoured of Mr. Rousseau's Julie. How much have these writers to answer for, who make vice into a regular system, gild it with specious colours, and deceive the mind into guilt, it would have started at, without the aid of art and cheat of sentiment. I have wrote the names of the delinquents very plain, as God forbid their crime should be imputed to any innocent person. There is danger of that, if one does not explain oneself.

"I believe one may affirm, though it is not declared in form, that our young Queen is in a way to promise us an heir to Great Britain in a few months. Lady Sarah Lennox is very soon to be married to Sir William Bunbury's son; and Lady Raymond, it is said, to Lord Robert Bertie. Mr. Beauclerk was to have been married to Miss Draycott; but, by a certain coldness in his manner, she fancied her lead-mines were rather the objects of his love than herself; and so, after the licence was taken out, she gave him his congè. Rosamond's pond was never thought of by the forsaken swain. His prudent parents thought of the transmutation of metals, and to how much gold the lead might have been changed; and rather regret the loss.

"I am very glad you have the good fortune to have Sir Richard Lyttelton, and the Duchess of Bridgwater, at Naples. I know not any house, where the sweet civilities of life are so well dispensed, as at theirs. Sir Richard adds, to elegance of manners, a most agreeable vivacity and wit in conversation. He was made for society, such as society should be. I shall be glad, when you write, to hear of the Duchess of Bridgwater's health;

health; and the recovery of Sir Richard's legs: though he sits smiling in his great chair with constant good humour, it is pity he should be confined to it! I wish you would present my compliments to him and my Lady Duchess.

"In the way of public news, I should tell you, Lord Halifax is adored in Ireland."

ART. XVII. *The Idol of the Clownes, or Insurrection of Wat the Tyler, with his fellow Kings of the Commons, against the English Church, the King, the Lawes, Nobility and Gentry, in the fourth Yeare of King Richard the Second, Anno* 1381.

'Nulla Tyrannis vel quieta est vel diuturna.

London. Printed in the Year 1654.

This curious little volume details some events, exactly resembling those dreadful scenes, which took place in France during the revolution: and the reflections of the writer, after what has passed in our days, carry with them peculiar force.

"To the Reader.

[Extract from the conclusion.]

"What I relate here (to speak something of the story) I collect out of Sir John Froissart, a Frenchman, living in the times of King Edward the Third, and his grandchild, K. Rich. who had seen England in both reigns, was known and esteemed in the court, and came last over after these tumults were appeased; and out of Thomas of Walsingham, a monk of S. Albans

Albans, in Henry the Sixth's dayes: who (sayes Bale, in his Centuries, of him) writes many the most choice passages of affairs, and actions, such as no other hath met with. In the main, and to the substance of things, I have made no additions, no alterations. I have faithfully followed my authors, who were not so historically exact as I could wish, nor could I much better what did not please me in their order. No man, (sayes Walsingham,) can recite fully the mischeifes, murders, sacriledge, and cruelty of these actors; he excuses his digesting them upon the confusion of the combustions flaming in such variety of places, and in the same time. Tyler, Litster, and those of Hartfordshire, take up the most part of the discourse; Westbrome is brought in by halves; the lesser snakes are onely named in the chronicle: what had been more, had not been to any purpose; those were but types of Tyler the idol, and acted nothing but according to the Originall; according to his great example, they were Wolves alike, and he that reads one knows all; Thomas of Becket, Simon of Montfort; the English Catiline, Thomas of Lancaster; Rebels and Traitors of the former yeares, are canonised by the Monks (generally the enemies of their kings.) Miracles make their tombs illustrious, and their memories sacred. The Idoll and his Incendiaries are abhorred every where, every history detests them. While Faith, Civility, Honesty and Piety, shall be left in the World, the enemies of all these must neither be beloved, nor pittied." I. S. C.

ART.

ART. XVIII. *Boscobel, or the compleat History of His Sacred Majesties most Miraculous Preservation after the Battle of Worcester, 3 Sept. 1651. Introduced by an exact Relation of that Battle; and illustrated with a Map of the City. The Third Edition with Additions.*

Hear this, ye old men, and give ear all ye inhabitants of the land: has this been in your days, or in the days of your fathers? JOEL i. 2.

London. Printed by M. Clark, and to be sold by H. Brome, and C. Harper, at their shops in S. Paul's Churchyard and Fleetstreet, 1680. 12*mo.* 1*st Part.* 81 *Pages. The Second Part, styled the second stage of the Royal Progress, is dated* 1681. 90 *Pages.*

This volume, which is dedicated to the King, by Tho. Blount, Esq. is ornamented with (1.) an engraving of his Majesty by Van Houe. (2.) An exact Ground Plot of the City of Worcester, as it stood fortify'd 3 Sept. 1651. (3.) View of Boscobel House, White Ladies, the Royal Oak, &c. &c. (4.) Engraving of arms, in which the Royal Oak is introduced, (*proper, in a field Or, a fess gules, charged with three regal crowns of the second; by the name of Carlos. And for his crest, a civic crown, or oaken garland, with a sword and scepter crossed through it saltier-wise*) granted by the King to Colonel William Carlis, who was born at Brom-hall in Staffordshire, within two miles of Boscobel. (5.) Frontispiece to the second part by Van Houe, representing some of the principal events.

events. Subjoined is a small treatise of 90 pages, entitled *Claustrum Regale Reseratum*, or the King's Concealment at Trent, published by A. W. 1681.

I. S. C.

This account was first published 1660, in 8vo. and translated into French and Portuguese; the latter by Peter Gifford, of White Ladies in Staffordshire, a Roman Catholic.

Thomas Blount, the author, was son of Myles Blount of Orleton, in Herefordshire, and was educated to the law in the Temple, where he became a Barrister. He published several other works, of which one has been already mentioned in the Second Vol. of the CENSURA LITERARIA, p. 162, and the rest are recorded in A. Wood's Ath. II. 73. He died at Orleton, 26 Dec. 1679.

Full extracts from this BOSCOBEL are given in the ADDENDA to Lord Clarendon's History, on which account they are omitted here.

ART. XIX. *Poems upon divers emergent occasions, by James Howell, Esquire. London. Printed by Ja. Cotterel, and are to be sold in Exchange Alley neer Lumbard Street.* 1664. 8vo. *pp.* 127.

This volume, of that copious compiler James Howell, is allotted a place here from its uncommonly rare occurrence; and on that account will be allowed more room, than its intrinsic worth would justify. It was edited by Payne Fisher, of whom a full memoir may be found in Wood's Ath. II. 899.

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The dedication to Henry King, Bishop of Chichester, says, that "besides those severe and highly-solid studies which attend theological speculations, wherein your Lordship is eminent even to admiration, 'tis evidently known, my Lord, that you have not only a profound judgment, but also a sublime genius in poetical compositions. Now, my Lord, 'tis upon good record, that poets were the first divines and philosophers; and as a great wit well observeth, poetry is the clearest light to prove that man hath an intellectual soul, and ray of divinity shining in him."

"To the Reader.

"Not to know the author of these poems, were an ignorance beyond barbarism, as 'twas said of a famous person in France: yet I held it superfluous to prefix his name in the title-page, he being known and easily distinguished from others by his genius and style, as a great wit said lately of him,

Author hic ex calamo notus, ut ungue leo.

"He may be called the prodigie of his age, for the variety of his volumes: for from his Δενδρολογια, or Parly of Trees, to his Θηρολογια, or Parly of Beasts, (not inferiour to the other) there hath pass'd the press, above forty of his works on various subjects; useful not onely to the present times, but to all posterity.

"And 'tis observed, that in all his writings there is something still new, either in the matter, method, or fancy, and in an untrodden tract. Moreover, one may discover a kinde of vein of poesie to run through the body of his prose, in the concinnity and succinctness thereof all along.

"He

"He teacheth a new way of epistolizing; and that Familiar Letters may not onely consist of words, and a bombast of complements, but that they are capable of the highest speculations and solidst kind of knowledge.

"He chalks out a topical and exact way for Foreign Travel, not roving in general precepts onely.

"In all his histories, there are the true rules, laws, and language of History observed.

"What infinite advantages may be got by his Dictionaries and Nomenclature by all professions and nations!

"How strongly and indeed unanswerably doth he assert the Royal Right in divers learned tracts, to the unbeguiling and conversion of many thousands abroad, as well as at home! &c.

"Touching these poems, most of them nere saw publick light before; for I got them in Manuscripts, whereof I thought fit to give the reader an advertisement. P. FISHER."

Then follows a panegyrical Latin poem by Fisher of 226 hexameters, allusive to all Howell's numerous publications.

The poems are here enumerated. 1. The Progress of the Human Soul: or the whole History of Man. 2. A Speculation. 3. Of some pious Meditations, when prisoner for the King in the Fleet. 4. A Contemplation upon the shortness and shallowness of human knowledg. 5. A prophetic poem, partly accomplished, to his present Majesty, then Prince, 1640. 6. A Rapture upon Delia. 7. Of the true Observation of Lent. 8. Before the History of Lewis the XIII.

(with his Cardinal Richlieu) called "Lustra Ludovici." 9. Before Londinopolis: or a new History of London; parallell'd with the greatest cities on earth. 10. Upon Bishop Andrews's most holy Meditations and Prayers. 11. Before that large and elaborat work, called "The German Diet." 12. Axioma. 13. Before my Lord of Cherberry's History of King Henry VIII. 14. An Analytical Character or Dissection of Hen. VIII. [*prose.*] 15. Of Translations, upon rendering into English a choice Venetian Romance, called "Eromena" by Mr. James Howard. 16. The dedication to Great Britain, of that voluminous work, Lexicon Tetra-glotton: or an English-French-Italian-Spanish-Dictionary. 17. Of the original of the English Toung, and her Association with the Italian, Spanish, and French, &c. 18. Before a great volume of Proverbs in five languages. 19. Of the strange vertu of words, before the great Nomenclatura; wherein are the proper terms in four languages belonging to Arts Mechanical and Liberal. 20. Upon the great Drammatical Work of B. and Fletcher, publish'd 1646. 21. To his late Majesty, at the dedication unto him of Dodona's Grove; or the Vocal Forest. 22. To her Majesty, now Queen-Mother. 23. To Prince Charles, now King. 24. Before the Vocal Forest: To the Knowing Reader, touching the progress of Learning. 25. To the Common Reader. 26. To the Critical Reader. 27. Touching the vertu and use of Familiar Letters. 28. To the Sagacious Reader. 29. Upon a rare and recent Persian Tragy-History, 1655. 30. An Elegie upon Edward late Earl of Dorset, 1651, who died about the time of voting down the House of Peers. 31. An Epithalamium upon the nuptials of that princely pair, Henry Lo. Marquiss

Marquiss of Dorchester, and the Lady Katherine, daughter to the late heroik Earl of Darby. 32. A poem heroique, presented to his late Majesty for a New Year's Gift. 33. Before the History of Naples, called Parthenope, or the Virgin-city. 34. Of the most curious gardens, groves, mounts, arbours, &c. contrived, and lately made by the Lord Viscount Kilmorry, at Dutton-Hall, in Cheshire. 35. Before that exquisit large peece, a Survey of the city and signory of Venice. 36. A fit of mortification. 37. A lover's protestation. 38. Upon himself, having been buried alive for many years in the prison of the Fleet, by the State, or Long-Parliament, for his loyalty. 39. A gradual Hymn of a double cadence, tending to the honour of the holy name of God. 40. Upon a beautiful Valentine. 41. Upon black eyes, and becoming frowns. 42. Upon Clorinda's Mask. 43. Upon Dr. Davies British Grammar. 44. Upon Christmas Day. 45. Upon my honoured friend and f. Mr. Ben. Johnson. 46. For the admitting Mistris Anne King to be the tenth Muse. 47. A Hymn to the Blessed Trinity. 48. A short Ejaculation. 49. A Hymn of Mortification. 50. A holy Rapture. 51. An Ejaculation to my Creator. 52. Upon a fit of disconsolation, or despondency of Spirit. 53. Upon the most noble work of the Lo. Marq. of Winchester, by rendering the French "Gallery of Ladies," into English. 54. Upon the untimely death of the Lord Fra. Villars, kill'd neer Kingston upon Thames. 55. Upon the Holy Sacrament. 56. A divine Ejaculation. 57. Of the scene and ingenious composure of a Florentine Tragi-comedy.* 58. Upon the poems of Dr. Aylet, an ancient

* Geo. Gerbier D'Ouvilly's False Favourite. See Cens. Lit. II. p. 73.

Master in Chancery. 59. The description of a Morning Expergefaction, after an unusual dream, or vision, 1656. 60. To Mrs. E. B. upon a sudden surprisal. 61. Upon the Nativity of our Saviour, Christmas-Day. 62. To my dear mother, the University of Oxford, before Mr. Cartwright's poems of Christ-Church, 1650. 63. To the rarely ingenious Mrs. A. Weemes upon her Supplement of Sir Philip Sydney's Arcadia. 64. A sudden Rapture upon the horrid Murthering of his late Majesty. 65. An Epitaph upon Charles the First. 66. Upon a Cupboard of Venice-glasses, sent for a New Year's gift to a choice lady. 67. A passionat elogy upon his long-endeared friend Daniel Caldwel, Esq. 68. An elegie upon his tomb in Horndon-Hill church, erected by his wife. 69. Sent with a prayer-book to a pious lady. 70. To Delia. 71. A sudden Speculation beyond the seas. 72. Of Female Hypocrisie. 73. Of some, who blending their brains together, plotted how to bespatter one of the Muses choicest sons and servants, Sir Will. Davenant, Knight and poet. 74. Upon Mr. Cleveland. 75. Upon Dr. Howel, Lord Bishop of Bristol, who died a little after the putting down of Episcopacy. 76. Before the Second Part of Dodona's Grove. 77. The conclusion of the Second Part of Dodona's Grove. 78. To my most endeared R. Altham, Esq. 79. Upon a new-fashioned table-book, sent him for a token from Amsterdam. 80. Upon Easter-Day. 81. A parallel twixt angels and men. 82. To my choice and most endeared Mr. R. A. in answer to a poem of his. 83. Upon this rare Erotique subject, The Master-piece of Love, by Mr. Loveday. 84. To his worthy friend, Mr. Willan, upon the view of his Astræa. 85. A pregnant Vow for a safe

and

and seasonable delivery to the excellent lady, the Lady Katherine, Marchioness of Dorchester. 86. Upon his Majesties return with the Dukes of York and Glocester. 87. Before Θηρολογια, or The Parly of Beasts, 1658. 88. An Eucharistical Rapture, with a gradual Hymn to the Heavenly Hierarchy. 89. The Hymn. 90. Upon the exquisit Romance of the Bishop of Bellay, made English out of the French, by Serjeant Major John Wright. 91. To Mr. Nath. Johnson, upon his Version of Pyrander. 92. Upon Mr. Benlowes Divine Theophila. 93. On Doctor Charleton's learned piece, by proving that Stonehenge is a Danish Monument, in his New Survay. 94. Of Mrs. Diana Bill, born and baptiz'd lately in Cane-wood, hard by High-gate. 95. Upon her Majesties thirty one days sayling from Lisbon to England. 96. Upon the Posthume poems of Lovelace. 97. Upon the grand Climacterik year, 63.

As little can be said in favour of Howell's poetry, one specimen from the best will be sufficient.

(No. 4.) *A Contemplation upon the shortness and shallowness of human knowledge.*

1.

If of the smallest star in sky
We know not the dimensity;
If those pure sparks that stars compose,
The highest human wit do pose;
How then, poor shallow man, can'st thou
The Maker of these glories know?

2.

If we know not the air we draw,
Nor what keeps winds and waves in awe;
If our small sculls cannot contain
The flux, and saltness of the main;
If scarce a cause we ken below;
How can we the supernal know?

3.

If it be a mysterious thing,
Why steel should to the loadstone cling;
If we know not why jet should draw,
And with such kisses hug a straw;
If none can truly yet reveal
How sympathetic powders heal;

4.

If we scarce know the earth we tread,
Or half the simples that are bred,
With minerals, and thousand things
Which for man's health and food she brings;
If Nature's so obscure, then how
Can we the God of Nature know?

5.

What the bat's eye is to the sun,
Or of a glow-worm to the moon;
The same is human intellect,
If on our Maker we reflect:
Whose magnitude is so immense,
That it transcends both soul and sense.

6.

Poor purblind man, then set thee still;
Let Wonderment thy temples fill:
Keep a due distance: do not pry
Too near, lest, like the silly fly,
While she the wanton with the flame doth play,
First fries her wings, then fools her life away.

ART.

ART. XX. *Certain Selected Odes of Horace, Englished; and their Arguments annexed. With poems, antient and modern, of divers subjects, translated. Whereunto are added, both in Latin and English, sundry new Epigrammes, Anagramms, Epitaphes. London. Printed by H. L. for Richard Moore; and are to be solde at his shop in Saint Dunstan's Churchyard, in Fleetstreet, 1621. 4to. pp. 96.*

This early translation of part of Horace, of which copies do not frequently occur, was by John Ashmore, as appears by the dedication and commendatory verses. Of the personal history of the translator I know nothing. He seems to have belonged either to Yorkshire or Cheshire, by the names which are recorded in his book.

The Odes translated are Lib. I. Odes 1, 5, 13, 22, 23, 26. Lib. II. Odes 10, 14, 16, 18. Lib. III. Odes 9, 30. Lib. IV. Odes 3, 7, 8. Epode 2. I will give one specimen, which I select as the shortest.

"*Ad Melpomenen.* (Lib. IV. Ode 3.)

Whose birth Melpomeney
Thou smiling look'st upon,
No toyle in Isthmos him can make
A famous champion.

No stately steeds shall draw,
Contending for the prize,
His conquering charet going on
With joyfull shouts and cryes.

Nor good successe in warre
To th' Capitoll him brings
Adorn'd with bayes, because the threats
He batter'd of proud kings.

But waters that their course
By fertill Tiber take
And woods with leaves thick-clad shall him
Renown'd by verses make.

The Gallants of great Rome
Amongst the crue recite me
Of lovely poets: Envie now,
With venim split, less bites me.

O Muse, that guid'st the strings
Of the sweet warbling lute;
O thou, that, if thou wilt, canst give
Swans notes to fishes mute!

It's thy free gift, that me
Her Poet Rome doth call:
It's by thee, that I breath, and please,
If ought I please at all."

At p. 29 is the following new title-page. *Epigrammes, Epitaphes, Anagrammes, and other Poems of divers subjects; in Latine and English. London. Printed &c. as before.*

This is followed by the ensuing dedicatory verses to Sir George Calvert, [afterwards Lord Baltimore.]

" Excerptos variis ex hortis undique flores,
Naribus afflantes qui placuere meis,
Eque meo paucos collectos nuper agello
Connexosque, unum in do tibi fasciculum:

Quois

Queis si læta tui spiraverit aura favoris,
(Ambrosii quæ illis roris ad instar erit,)
Mista rosis noster calathis tibi lilia plenis
Hortus, et hyberno tempore, pulchra dabit."

The first of the poems is "A Speech made to the King's Majestie comming in his Progress to Rippon, the 15 of Aprill 1617, in the person of Mercurie." The rest are principally short addresses or epigrams to several of the author's patrons and friends, except a few more translations at the end, dedicated to Sir Thomas Wharton, son and heir of Philip Lord Wharton. The principal of which is "The Praise of a Country Life" from the second book of Virgil's Georgics. I will transcribe the last, not only because it is short, but because it has some poetical merit.

Ex M. Antonio Flaminio, ad Agellum suum. Sic incipit "Umbræ frigidulæ," &c.

"Cool shades, air-fanning groves,
With your soft whisperings,
Where Pleasure smiling roves
Through dewy caves and springs,
And bathes her purple wings:

With flowers enamel'd ground,
Nature's fair tapestry,
Where chattering birds abound,
Flickering from tree to tree
With change of melody:

Sweet Liberty and Leisures,
Where still the Muses keep,
O! if to those true treasures,
That from your bosoms peep,
I might securely creep:

If

If I might spend my days,
Remote from public brawls,
Now tuning lovely lays,
Now light-foot madrigals,
Ne'er check'd with sudden calls:

Now follow Sleep that goes
Rustling i' th' greenwood shade!
Now milk my goat, that knows
With her young fearful cade,
The pail i' th' cooly glade;

And with bowls fill'd to th' brims
Of milky moisture new,
To water my dried limbs,
And t' all the wrangling crew
Of Cares to bid adieu!

What life then should I lead!
How like then would it be
Unto the gods, that tread
I' th' starry gallery
Of true felicity!

But you, O virgins sweet,
In Helicon that dwell,
That oft the fountains greet,
When you the pleasures tell,
I' th' country that excell!

If I my life, though dear,
For your far dearer sake,
To yeild would nothing fear;
From city's tumults take me,
And free i' th' country make me!"

After

After this there are still appended six pages, of small translations, with a dedication to Sir Richard Hutton, Judge of the Common Pleas.

Sir Thomas Hawkins of Nash, in the parish of Boughton Blean, Kent, published a Translation of Horace's Odes, in 1638.*

ART. XXI. *Opusculum plane divinum de Mortuorum resurrectione, et extremo judicio, in quatuor linguis succincte conscriptum. Authore Joanne Clerco. Latine, Englyshe, Italian, Frenche. Imprynted at London, in Aldersgate Street, by Joannes Herforde, Anno* 1545. *Cum privelegio ad imprimendum solum.*

It offers itself (je m'en vay au tres illustre Seigneur &c.) in a short dedication, in French, to Henry Howard Earl of Surry, which is followed by as short an address in Latin to the reader. It is neatly printed (the Latin and Italian in the Roman character, the English and French in black letter) in double columns, so that two opposite pages always give the text in the four languages. It contains 61 pages. I will copy, as a specimen, the first two English paragraphs of the book.

" Albeit the cõtinuall sighte of the Godhed permytted not that y^e^ most holy soule of oure Saviour and very Messias sholde be fro the tyme of cõceptiõ of his carnall body in any wyse destitute of y^e^ celestial glorie, yet neverthelesse y^e^ diuine wil so totally deprived his body from the tast therof, as beynge hym-

* Wood's Ath. II. 268.

selfe

selfe wyllyngly made a sacrifice for mᵉs offences, suffred cruell death in the crosse: passible in fleshe, impassible in deitie; very God and very man in either nature, and under one onely personne most perfecte: as beynge only God he could not die, so, beynge onely man, he coulde not ryse agayne.

"The lively and eternal diuinitie dyd suscitate yᵉ ded humanitie; and, as that most holye body, hauynge alredy suffred, and beynge eftsones unite to the soule, reuiued and rose by the only diuine vertue above the rules of man's nature, so every one, both good and yll, by vertue of his resurrection, shall in the momeᵗt and twinke of an eye in his commyng reuiue and ryse; suche as dyd good, to the enheritaunce of immortall lyfe; agayne, such as comᵐytted yll, to the eternall ponisshmeᵗ of death. Albeit this earthly matter wherof the flesshe of mortal men is made, after that the soule shall be seperate from the body, be conuerted into any of thelementes of this worlde wherof all thinges are made, or into the meat of men or beastes, and so be cõsumed as not the leaste parte therof remained to be seene, which yll is seen many tymes to have happed, yet neuerthelesse the hoole naturall substaunce of the body, the same membres, and the same joyncture, totally perfecte, shall in the commyng of Christ to the ferrible jugemente retourne to the soule by the divine prouidence in yᵉ poynt of a tyme. We cannot dystruste all that herafter to succede in us, beyng the membres of Christ (in whome is a portion of the flesshe and bloud of every one of us) whiche we knowe to have ben accomplyshed in hym our head. Where our portion reygneth, where our flesshe is glorified, there we beleve we shall reygne and shalbe glorified;

fied; our substaunce requireth it, and the communion of nature doth not repell it."

The book once belonged to the typographical antiquary Herbert, whose autograph is on the page before the title. There is a loose MS. leaf in it, which I presume to have been extracted, or at least compiled, from him, or Ames, and written by some subsequent possessor of the book. It is as follows.

"This very scarce book does not appear in the Catalogues of any of the celebrated libraries that have been sold in this country. Even the Bibliotheca Harleiana, that was enriched with such a great collection of the early productions of the British press, had not a copy of this work in it: neither had Dr. Ratcliffe, that celebrated collector of old English literature, a copy. It has escaped the researches of all the bibliographical antiquaries, except Mr. Herbert, and this was the identical copy he described it from, in his edition of Ames's typographical antiquities, Vol. I. page 577, which circumstance is substantiated by his autograph in the leaf preceding the title-page, and its corresponding in every respect with the description he has given of it. The printer of the book, John Hertford, Herford, Herforde, or Hereford, printed at St. Albans before he printed at London, and, by the earliest dates of his books, probably was the first who set up a press there, after the so long cessation thereof, that is from 1486 to 1537: the Reformation taking place, and not finding business among the Monks, he came and dwelt in Aldersgate Street, London, and served other persons besides himself. This was the second book of his printing that Herbert met with: in addition to its rarity, it is curious on account of some of the speculations

lations it contains, but, above all, as it affords a comparative view of the orthography and idiom of the English, French, and Italian languages at that period."*

ART. XXII. *The XIII Bukes of Eneados of the famose Poete Virgile Translatet out of Latyne verses into Scottish Metir bi the Reverend Father in God Gawin Douglas, Bishop of Dunkel, and Unkil to the Erle of Angus. Every buke having his perticular Prologe. Imprinted at London,* 1553. †

Engraved title-page, and black letter, except the three first lines, and printer's date.

There is a preface in verse, of eight pages. The book is a small thick quarto, containing 382 pages. ‡

The beginning of the First Book.

" The battalis, and the man I will descrive,
Fra Troyis boundis, first that fugitive
By fate to Italie came, and wist lavyne
Over land and se, cachit with meikill pyne
Be force of goddis above, fra every stede
Of cruel Juno," &c,

The description of Fame in the fourth book, and of Dido and Æneas retiring into the cave in the storm, are wholly omitted; probably from the good Bishop's

* The Editor is indebted for the favour of this article to Lord Aston, through his friend Mr. Lodge.

† Herbert I. 357, says " By William Copland; and adds that the title is " in a neat compartment of a garland, or chaplet of flowers. At the bottom is a tablet supporting a boy at each end, holding Roman ensigns in their hands." *Editor.*

‡ Qu? Herbert says, " ccc lxxx *leaves.*"

delicacy;

delicacy; for in a very long prologue to this book he gives many exhortations to young women, in this manner:

"Eschawe, young virgins, and fair dampcellis,
Furth of wedlok for to disteyne your kellis,
Traist not all talis, that wantoun womaris tellis,
You to defloure," &c.

Probably there is an older edition; for he says it was written in eighteen months, and finished in 1513. The work ends with the Translator's Rebus.

"*To knaw the name of the Translater.*

"The gaw unbrokin mydlit with the wine
The dow ioned with the glas, richt in ane lyne,
Quha knawis not the translatouris name;
Seik no farther, for, lo, with lytil pyne
Spye leile this vers, men clepis him sa at hame."

M. P.

Warton says "This translation is executed with equal spirit and fidelity: and is a proof that the lowland Scotch and English languages were now nearly the same. I mean the style of composition; more especially in the glaring affectation of anglicising Latin words. The several books are introduced with metrical prologues, which are often highly poetical; and shew that Douglas's proper walk was original poetry. The most conspicuous of these prologues is a Description of May."*

This translation was reprinted in folio at Edinburgh,

* Wart. Hist. E. Poetry, II. 281.

1710,

1710, with a glossary by Ruddiman, and a life of the author by the Rev. John Sage.*

Douglas's "Palis of Honour" was printed at London, by William Copland, in 1553, 4to. and at Edinburgh 1579 by John Ross for Henry Charters, 4to. and has been lately reprinted in Pinkerton's Scotish Poems, and among the "Select Works of Gawin Douglass," at Perth, 1787.†

Pinkerton has also in the above publication printed for the first time Douglas's "King Hart."‡

ART. XXIII. *A Farewell. Entituled to the famous and fortunate Generalls of our English forces, Sir John Norris and Syr Frauncis Drake, Knights; and all theyr brave and resolute followers. Whereunto is annexed a Tale of Troy. Doone by George Peele, Maister of Artes in Oxforde. At London. Printed by J. C. and are to be solde by Willm. Wright, at his shop adjoyning to S. Mildred's church in the Poultrie. Anno* 1589. *4to. pp.* 21.

Notices of this author and his works are to be found in Wood and Tanner, in the Biographia Dramatica, Biographia

* Irving's Lives of Scottish Poets, II. 24. † Ibid.

‡ An excellent edition of another old Scotch poet has lately been given to the public by Mr. Chalmers, under the following title. "*The Poetical Works of Sir David Lyndsay of the Mount, Lion King of Arms, under James V. A new Edition corrected and enlarged: with a life of the author, prefatory Dissertations; and an appropriate Glossary. By George Chalmers, F.R.S. S.A. In three volumes. London. Printed for Longman and Co.* 1806." 8vo. The eighth Dissertation, containing "A philosophical View of the Teutonic language of Scotland, from the Demise of Malcolm Cean-more,

Biographia Literaria, Bibliographia Poetica, and in the republication of Phillips's Theatrum Poetarum.

The performances of Peele are all rare, and as this is believed to be particularly so, that portion of it which appertains to our English heroes, Drake and Norris, has been transcribed as a specimen of the blank verse of that period, not written for the stage; and as a creditable proof of Peele's poetic talent.

" Have done with care, my hearts! aboard amain,
With stretching sails to plow the swelling waves.
Bid England's shore and Albion's chalky cliffs
Farewell: bid stately Troynovant adieu;
Where pleasant Thames, from Isis' silver head
Begins her quiet glide, and runs along
To that brave bridge, * the bar that thwarts her course,
Near neighbour to the ancient stony Tower,
The glorious hold that Julius Cæsar built;
Change love for arms; girt to your blades, my boys!
Your rests and muskets take, take helm and targe,
And let god Mars's concert make you mirth;
The roaring cannon, and the brazen trump,
The angry sounding drum, the whistling fife,
The shrieks of men, the princely coursers neigh.
Now vail your bonnets to your friends at home;
Bid all the lovely British dames adieu,
That under many a standard, well advanc'd,
Have hid the sweet alarms and braves of love;
Bid theatres and proud tragedians,
Bid Mahomet's Poo, and mighty Tamberlain,

more, to the Age of Lyndsay," is peculiarly curious, interesting, and full of deep research, and accurate and original deductions. The writer of this note never read an antiquarian discussion so completely satisfactory. *Editor.*

* London.

King Charlemagne, Tom Stukeley, and the rest,
Adieu!—To arms, to arms, to glorious arms,
With noble Norris and victorious Drake,
Under the sanguine cross, brave England's badge,
To propagate religious piety;
And hew a passage with your conquering swords
By land and sea; where ever Phœbus' eye,
Th' eternal lamp of heaven lends us light:
By golden Tagus or the western Inde,
Or through the spacious bay of Portugal,
The wealthy ocean main, the Tyrrhene sea,
From great Alcides' pill branching forth
Even to the gulf that leads to lofty Rome;
Ther to deface the pride of Antichrist,
And pull his paper walls and popery down.
A famous enterprise for England's strength,
To steel your swords on Avarice' triple crown,
And cleanse Augeus' stalls in Italy.

To arms, my fellow-soldiers! sea and land
Lie open to the voyage you intend:
And sea or land, bold Britons, far or near,
Whatever course your matchless virtue shapes,
Whether to Europe's bounds or Asian plains,
To Afric's shore or rich America,
Down to the shades of deep Avernus' crags,
Sail on:—pursue your honours to your graves.
Heaven is a sacred covering for your heads,
And every climate Virtue's tabernacle.

To arms, to arms, to honourable arms!
Hoist sails; weigh anchors up; plow up the seas,
With flying keels; plow up the land with swords.
In God's name venture on: and let me say
To you, my mates, as Cæsar said to his,
Striving with Neptune's hills—' You bear (quoth he)

Cæsar

Cæsar and Cæsar's fortune in your ships."
You follow them, whose swords successful are:
You follow Drake by sea, the scourge of Spain,
The dreadful Dragon, terror to your foes:
Victorious in his return from Inde:
In all his high attempts unvanquished.
You follow noble Norris, whose renown
Won in the fertile fields of Belgia,
Spreads by the gates of Europe, to the courts
Of Christian kings and heathen potentates.
You fight for Christ, and England's peerless Queen,
Elizabeth, the wonder of the world!
Over whose throne the enemies of God
Have thunder'd erst their vain successless braves.
O ten times treble happy men, that fight
Under the cross of Christ and England's queen;
And follow such as Drake and Norris are.
All honours do this cause accompany;
All glory on these endless honours waits.
These honours and this glory shall he send,
Whose honour and whose glory you defend."

T. P.

ART. XXIV. *The Parliament of Bees; with their proper characters: or a Bee-hive furnished with twelve honey-combs, as pleasant as profitable: being an allegorical description of the actions of good and bad men, in these our daies. A Masque, by John Day.* 1640. 4to.

This author, says Mr. Reed,* had been a student in Caius College, Cambridge, and by the date of his

* Biogr. Dramatica, I. 119.

works must have flourished in the reigns of James and Charles the First: but the precise time of his birth and death are not known. He wrote two dramatic pieces in conjunction with Marlow and Decker, and published six of his own; among which the Parliament of Bees is numbered in the old catalogues; but with little propriety, since it consists of what never could be adapted for theatrical representation,—a succession of twelve satirical colloquies in rhyme, without any continuity of character. The book is inscribed "To the worthy gentleman Mr. George Butler, professor of the arts liberal, and true patron of neglected poesie:" the following is perhaps its fairest specimen.

"*The Booke to the Reader.*

"In my commission I am charg'd to greet
And mildly kisse the hands of all I meet,
Which I must do, or never more be seene
About the fount of sacred Hippocrene.
Smooth-soekt Thalia takes delight to dance
I' th' schools of art; the door of ignorance
She sets a cross on; detractors she doth scorn,
Yet kneels to censure, so it be true-born.
I had rather fall into a beadle's hands
That reads, and with his reading understands,
Than some plush-Midas, that can read no further
But *Bees!*—whose penning?—Mew, this man doth murther
A writer's credit; and wrong'd poesie,
Like a rich diamond dropt into the sea,
Is by him lost for ever. Quite through read me,
Or 'mongst waste paper into pastboard knead me;
Presse me to death: so, though your churlish hands
Rob me of life, I'le save my paper lands

For

For my next heire, who with poetick breath
May in sad elegie record my death.
If so; I wish my epitaph may be
Only three words—*Opinion murdered me!*"

T. P.

ART. XXV. *The true and perfecte Newes of the woorthy and valiaunt exploytes, performed and doone by that valiant knight Syr Frauncis Drake: not only at Sancto Domingo and Carthagena, but also nowe at Cales and uppon the coast of Spayne.* 1587. *Printed at London by J. Charlewood for T. Hackett.* Colophon: *Finis quoth Thomas Greepe.*

Greepe, in his epistle dedicatory to George Clifford, Earl of Cumberland, speaks of himself as a rude countryman, brought up many years in husbandry; and therefore possessing more knowledge in culturing of land than in describing the conquests of countries. A plain narration adapted to the vulgar sort of people, was what he designed, and this he evidently accomplished. The following is his matter-of-fact report of the English squadron.

The Bonaventure, a shyp royall,
Cheefe admirall then of the fleete
Sir Frauncis Drake chiefe-generall,
As by deserte, he was most meete.
Most worthy captaynes of hand and hart,
In thys boon voyage then tooke hys part.

The Primrose next, vice-admirall
Appointed by theyr best devise,
Captayne Frobisher vise-generall,
A valiant captayne, ware and wise.
Captayne Carelell they did ordayne
Liefetenant-generall on the mayne.

The Ayde, a royall shyppe and hotte,
The Gallien wyll convict her foes,
The Sea-Dragon she spares no shott,
The Talbot barkes where-ere she goes;
The Whyte Lyon her foes will smart,
And all the rest wyll take her part.

At Plimmouth they remayned a space,
Till all their ships were furnished;
Then government, good fame, and grace,
Throughout the realme is published:
Their sayles displaide, the seas t' atchive,
September, anno eighty-five."

A short letter is subjoined from Sir F. Drake, to his very good friend, Mr. John Fox, preacher of the Word of God: Dated "from aboord her Majesties good ship the Elizabeth Bonaventure."

ART. XXVI. *A Skeltonical Salutation*
Or condigne gratulation,
And just vexation
Of the Spanish nation;
That in a bravado,
Spent many a Crusado,
In setting forthe an Armado
England to invado.
Imprinted at London for Toby Cooke. 1589. 4to.

Such

Such is the title to this national pasquinade, in commemoration of the failure of Spain by her invincible naval armament. The iteration of metre is all that approaches in it to the style of Skelton; as the commencement may serve to shew.

O King of Spaine!
Is it not a paine
To thy heart and braine,
And every vaine,
To see thy traine
For to sustaine,
Withouten gaine,
The world's disdaine;
Which despise
As toies and lies,
With shoutes and cries,
Thy enterprise;
As fitter for pies
And butter-flies
Then men so wise?
O waspish King!
Where's now thy sting,
Thy dart, or sling,
Or strong bow-string,
That should us wring,
And under bring;
Who every way
Thee vexe and pay,
And beare the sway
By night and day,
To thy dismay,
In battle array,
And every fray?

O puffe with pride!
What foolish guide
Made thee provide
To over-ride
This land so wide,
From side to side;
And then untride
Away to slide,
And not to abide;
But all in a ring
Away to fling?" &c.

T. P.

ART. XXVII. *Barclay his Argenis, or the Loves of Poliarchus and Argenis, faithfully translated out of Latin into English by Kingsmill Long, Esq. The second edition, beautified with pictures. Together with a Key prefixed to unlock the whole story. London. Printed for Henry Seile at the signe of the Tygres Head in Fleetstreet neere the Conduit* 1636. *Sm.* 4*to. pp.* 719.

This volume is adorned by a print of Barclay, natus 26 Jan. 1582, obiit 12 Aug. 1621—peaked beard, and whiskers; hair turned up from the forehead; a ruff flying off from the shoulders, and flower'd vest. "D. du Monstier pinx. C. Melton sculp."

"Gente Caledonius, Gallus natalibus hic est,
Romam Romano qui docet ore loqui." H. GROTIUS.

M. P.

John

John Barclay, the author was son of William Barclay, a learned and eminent Scotch civilian, who was born at Aberdeen 1541, and died about 1605. The son is said to have had considerable employments under King James, and particularly to have been made Gentleman of the Bedchamber to him. He quitted London in 1617, and went to Paris; and afterwards to Rome, at the invitation of Pope Paul V. where he died.

The Argenis is his most celebrated work. It was first printed at Paris in 8vo. in 1621. It has since passed through many editions, and been translated into several languages. The first English translation was published in 4to. in 1628, by Sir Robert Le Grys, at the command of King Charles I. The poetical part was translated by Thomas May, Esq. The translation by K. Long, here registered, was the second. Another appeared as late as 1772, in four volumes, 12mo. under the following title.

"*The Phœnix; or, The History of Polyarchus and Argenis, translated from the Latin by a Lady.*" In the Preface to this, it is observed, that "the Editor has made use of both the former translations occasionally, and whenever a doubt arose, had recourse to the original."

Barclays' Latin style, in his Argenis, has been much praised, and much censured. It is said that Cardinal Richlieu was extremely fond of reading this work, and that from thence he derived many of his political maxims. It is observed, in the Preface to the last English Translation, that "Barclay's Argenis affords such variety of entertainment, that every kind of reader may find in it something suitable to his own taste and disposition:

disposition: the statesman, the philosopher, the soldier, the lover, the citizen, the friend of mankind, each may gratify his favourite propensity; while the reader who comes for his amusement only, will not go away disappointed." It is also remarked of this work, in the same preface, "that it is a romance, an allegory, and a system of politics. In it the various forms of government are investigated, the causes of faction detected, and the remedies pointed out for most of the evils that can arise in a state." In this political allegory, "By the kingdom of Sicily, France is described, during the time of the civil wars under Henry the Third, and until the fixing the crown upon the head of Henry the Fourth. By the country over against Sicily, and frequently her competitor, England is signified. By the country formerly united under one head, but now divided into several principalities, the author means Germany; i. e. Mergania. Several names are disguised in the same manner, by transposing the letters." As to the principal persons, designed, "By Aquilius is meant the Emperor of Germany, Calvin is Usinulca, and the Hugenots are called Hyperephanii. Under the person and character of Polyarchus, Barclay undoubtedly intended to describe the real hero, Henry of Navarre, as he has preserved the likeness even to his features and complexion. By his rivals are meant the leaders of the different factions; by Lycogenes and his friends, the Lorrain party, with the Duke of Guise at their head. Some features of Hyanisbe's character are supposed to resemble Queen Elizabeth of England; Radirobanes is the King of Spain; and his fruitless expedition against Mauritania is pointed at the ambitious designs of Philip the Second and his invincible Armada. Under Meleander

Meleander the character of Henry the Third of France seems intended; though the resemblance is very flattering to him."*

ART. XXVIII. *The play of the Wether. A new and a very mery enterlude of all maner wethers; made By John Heywood. Large 4to. bl. letter.* 1533.

The players names.

Jupiter a god.
Mery Reporte the vyce.
The gentylman.
The marchaunt.
The ranger.
The water myller.
The wynde myller.
The gentylwoman.
The launder.
A boy the lest that can play.

In "The play of the Wether" the first person who makes his appearance on the stage is Jupiter; he, after the manner of a chorus, explains to the audience the plan and occasion of the drama: this originates in the various misfortunes and inconveniences which arise from the contrary dispositions of "Saturne, Phœbus, Eolus, and Phebe;" who being cited before the cloud-compelling deity, each makes complaint against the other, and all agree in declaring that notwithstanding their several endeavours to promote the benefit of mankind, they are constantly thwarted by the ac-

* Biogr. Brit. I. 589.

tions

tions of their companions in power. Saturn first accuses Phœbus, who, by the heat of his morning rays melts the frost, and thus renders the labour of the night useless: to this charge the god makes no reply, but joined by his late opponent Saturn exclaims against Phebe, whose showers they find alike prejudicial to frost and heat: she in return is silent, and all three then fall upon poor Eolus, who, say they,

> "When he is dysposed his blastes to blow,
> Suffereth neyther sone shyne, rayne, nor snow."

To remedy these evils they propose investing Jupiter with their command, who determines to call together such mortals as may have suffered, and hearing their petitions, act accordingly.

Thus far Jupiter himself leads us. When we are introduced to Mery Reporte, who, after some facetious discourse, is appointed messenger to declare the intention of the deity to every nation: he departs, and here, I conceive, ends the first act.*

Mery Reporte, having executed his commission, returns, and informs us of the numerous places he has visited: then appears the first petitioner, who proves to be "the gentylman;" after some conversation with "the Vyce" not of the most delicate nature, he entreats for

> ——————"Wether pleasaunt,
> Drye and not mysty, the wynde calme and styll,
> That after our houndes yournynge so meryly,
> Chasynge the dere ouer dale and hyll,
> In herynge we may folow, and to comfort the cry."

* Jupiter speaks seven lines after "Mery report goeth out." The stage direction in the margin says, "At thende of this staf the god hath a song played in his trone, or Mery Report come in."

After

After this personage we have the remaining characters, who all differ in their requests, which are thus, afterwards, related to Jupiter by Mery Reporte.

" The fyrst sewter before your selfe dyd appere,
A gentylman desyrynge wether clere,
Clowdy nor mysty, nor no wynde to blow,
For hurt in hys huntynge; and then, as ye know, *
The marchaunt sewde for all of that kynde,
For wether clere and mesurable wynde,
As they maye best bere theyr saylys to make spede;
And streyght after thys there came to me in dede
An other man, who namyd hymself a ranger,
And sayd all of hys crafte be farre brought in daunger
For lacke of lyvynge, whyche chefely ys wyndefall,
But he playnely sayth there bloweth no wynde at al;
Wherefore he desyreth for encrease of theyr flocays
Extreme rage of wynde trees to tere in peces;
Then came a water-myller, and he cryed out
For water, and sayde the wynde was so stout,
The rayne could not fall, wherfore he made request
For plenty of rayne to set the wynde at rest;
And then syr there came a wyndemyller in,
Who sayde for the rayne he could no wynde wyn.
The water he wysht to be banysht all,
Besechynge your grace of wynde continuall;
Then came there an other that wolde banysh all this,
A goodly danse an ydyll thynge i wys,
Wynde rayne nor froste nor sonshyne wold she haue,
But fayre close wether her beautye to saue;

* Jupiter himself was present during the conversation with the gentleman, and merchant; he then leaves Mery Report to interrogate the remaining suppliants, who are not all on the stage together, one entering as the other withdraws.

Then

Then came there a nother that lyueth by laundry,
Who muste haue wether hote and clére here clothys to dry;
Then came there a boy for froste and snow contynuall,
Snow to make snowballys and frost for his pytfale,*
For whyche god wote he seweth full gredely."

Having thus enumerated the desires of the mortals, Jupiter sends for and addresses them; he promises to fulfil every request at due seasons, by which means all occupations may prosper without one retarding the other: he continues

" Now on the tother syde yf we had graunted
The full of some one sewt, and no mo,
And from all the rest the wether had forbyd,
Yet who so hadde obtayned, had wonne his owne wo;
There is no one craft that can preserue man so,
But by other craftes of necessyte
He muste haue myche parte of his commodyte.

All to serue at ones, and one destroy a nother,
Or ellys to serue one, and destroy all the rest,
Nother wyll we do the tone, nor the tother,
But serue as many or as few as we thynke best;
And where or what tyme to serve moste or lest,
The dyreccyon of that doutles shall stande
Perpetually in the power of our hande.

Wherfore we wyll the hole worlde to attende,
Eche sort on suche wether as for them doth fall,
Now one, now other, as lyketh vs to sende,

* This pytfale, by the former part of the play, I conceive to be a decoy to entrap birds.

" And to here the byrdes how they flycker theyr wynges,
In the pytfale I say yt passeth all thynges."

Who

Who that hath yt ply it, and suer we shall
So gyde the wether in course to you all,
That eche wyth other ye shall hole remayne
In pleasure and plentyfull welth certayne."

At this determination each petitioner is satisfied, and returns thanks for the mildness and clemency with which he has been treated. And here, as I suppose, the play ends: the copy from which I have written the above wants about the last page: seven out of the eight have expressed their gratitude, and the boy is the only one remaining, whose speech, if it accords with those of his companions, takes up two lines: we may then suppose either Jupiter or Mery Reporte address the audience by way of epilogue, and that it concludes with "Imprinted by W. Rastell, 1533—Cum privilegio." P. B.

Additions by the Editor.

John Heywood was born at North-Mims, near St. Albans, in Hertfordshire, and was educated at Oxford. He was a familiar friend of Sir Thomas More, and is said to have been a favourite with Hen. VIII. He was certainly patronized by Q. Mary.*

"His pleasant wit" says Oldys, "saved him from the gallows in the reign of Edw. VI. See Sir John Harrington's Metamorphosis of Ajax. He was so entangled with some of the Popish party, that he narrowly

* That Heywood had been introduced to Princess Mary, is ascertained by a poem complimentary to her person, in the MSS. of Brit. Mus. and lately printed in Vol. I. of the Royal and Noble Authors. T. P.

escaped

escaped being noosed; but the Muses were his advocates"

The following story is extracted from Puttenham's "Art of English Poesie," 1589, p. 230.

"Some Speech may be, when it is spoken, very undecent, yet the same having something added to it, may become prety, and decent, as —— hapned on a time at the Duke of Northumberlandes bourd, where merry John Heywood was allowed to sit at the table's end. The Duke had a very noble and honourable mynde alwayes to pay his debts well; and when he lacked money, would not sticke to sell the greatest part of his plate: so he had done a few dayes before. Heywood, being loth to call for his drink so oft as he was dry, turned his eye towards the cupboard, and said, 'I find great misse of your Grace's standing cups.' The Duke, thinking he had spoken it of some knowledge that his plate was lately sold, said somewhat sharply, 'Why, Sir, will not those cuppes serve as good a man as yourselfe?' Heywood readily replied, 'Yes, if it please your Grace; but I would have one of them stand still at my elbow, full of drinke, that I might not be driven to trouble your man so often to call for it.' This pleasant and speedy reverse of the former wordes holpe all the matter againe, whereupon the Duke became very pleasaunt, and dranke a bolle of wine to Heywood, and bid a cuppe should alwayes be standing by him."

"I have seen," says Oldys, "A briefe Balet touching the Traytorous takynge of Scarborow Castle," subscribed at the end, "I. Heywood." Imprinted at London by Thomas Powell, on a broad-side of two columns, bl. letter. (It is among the Fol. Vol. of Dyson's

Dyson's Collections in the Library of the Society of Antiquaries.) Thomas Stafford, who took that castle, 23 April 1557, and proclaimed himself Protector of the Realm, was beheaded 28 May following, and three of his accomplices were hanged."

"This Heywood also printed "A Balade of the meeting and marriage of the King and Queen's Highness. Imprinted by W. Ryddel on one side of a large half sheet." *

ART. XXIX. *Bibliographical Catalogue.*

1. *The Mirror of Mutability, or principall part of the Mirror for Magistrates, describing the fall of divers famous princes and other memorable personages. Selected out of the sacred Scriptures, by Antony Munday; and dedicated to the Earle of Oxenford. Imprinted by J. Alde.* 1579. 4to.

This work is divided into two books, and contains the Complaints of King Nabuchodonozer, Herod, Pharaoh, David, Dives, Judas, Jonas, Absalon, Triphon, Achab, Jephthah, Sampson, Solomon, Ammon, Adonia, Ptolomye, Jesabel, and Zedekiah; whose vices are characterised under the heads of Pride, Envy, Wrath, Lechery, Gluttony, Avarice, Sloth, Beautie, Crueltie, Wickedness, Rashness, Magnanimitie, Sapience, Incontinency, Voluptuousness, Vainglory, Vanitie, and Wilfulness. Each poem has a prose induction by the author.

2. *A Fig for Momus: Containing pleasant varietie, included in Satyres, Eclogues, and Epistles. By T. L.* [*Thomas Lodge*] *of Lincolnes Inne, Gent.*

* Oldys's MS. notes to Langbaine.

This book is dedicated to William Earle of Darbie: and the preface is dated 6 May, 1595. Different poems are severally inscribed to Master E. Dig[bie], To reverend Colin [qu. Spenser?], To happie Menalcas [forsan Watson], To Rowland [f. Drayton], To Master Samuel Daniel, To W. Bolton, and to Michael Drayton.

3. *Devoreux. Vertues Teares for the losse of King Henry III. of Fraunce, and the death of Walter Devoreux, who was slaine before Roan in Fraunce. First written in French by the most excellent and learned gentlewoman, Madam Genuiwefere, Peter Maulette: and paraphrastically translated into English by Jervis Markham. At London. Printed by J. Roberts, for Tho. Millington, and are to be sold at his shop in Cornhill, under saint Peters church.* 1597. *4to.*

This poem has many creditable passages, and is inscribed by Markham to Dorothy, Countess of Northumberland, and Lady Penelope Rich, the sisters of Walter Devoreux.

Two Sonnets are prefixed by R. Allot, the reputed editor of England's Parnassus, and two others by E. Guilpin, a writer whose name appears in that work.

4. *Discours of the present troubles in Fraunce, and Miseries of this tyme. Compiled by Peter Ronsard: Translated by Thomas Jeney, gentilman. Printed at Andwerpe,* 1568. *4to.*

A specimen of very indifferent versification: dedicated to Sir Hen. Norris.

5. *A prophesie of Cadwallader, last king of the Britaines: containing a Comparison of the English kings, with many worthy romanes: from Willm. Rufus till Henry the fift. Henry the fift, his life and death. Foure battels betweene the houses of Yorke and Lancaster. The Field of Banbery.*

The losse of Elizabeth. The praise of king James. And, lastly, a poeme to the young Prince. London. Printed by T. Creed for R. Jackson. 1604. 4to.

The dedication to this historical miscellany is addressed to "the no less virtuous than honourable gentleman, Sir Philip Herbert, Knight of the Bath, and is signed Wm. Harbert: who thus apostrophizes Elizabeth.

"Bright gem of honor! Albion's glorious starre!
The cynosure of England's hemispheare!
Princess of peace! Cytherean queen of warre,
Rides through the clouds on her celestial bier,
Conquering Death's ebon dart and sharpest speare.
Fathers of peace, put on triumphant weedes;
A gratious King a gratious Queen succeedes."

6. *Times Anatomie. Containing the poore man's plaint, Brittons trouble and her triumph. The pope's pride, Rome's treasure, and her destruction: affirming that Gog and Magog both shall perish, the church of Christ shall flourish, Judea's race shall be restored, and the manner how this mightie worke shall be accomplished. Made by Robert Pricket, a souldier: and dedicated to all the Lords of his Majesties most honourable privie councell,* 1606, 4to.

At the end of this long poem, is "a Song of rejoycing for our late deliverance," i. e. from the gunpowder plot.

7. *A Souldier's Wish unto his Sovereign Lord, King James. By Robert Pricket.* 1603. 4to.

This military poet, Robert Pricket, published a prose tract also, in 1603, entitled "The souldier's resolution," which he dedicated to James the first: and he appears to have excited another congenial versifier to puth forth the following:

8. *An Epitaph or briefe Lamentation for the late Queen* [*Elizabeth*] *by Robert Fletcher; Yeoman purveyor of carriages for remooves of our sayde late soveraigne Lady the Queene.* 1603. *4to.*

On the same occasion the following laments were also published.

9. *Anglorum Lacrymæ, in a sad passion, complayning the death of our late Queene Elizabeth; by Richard Johnson.* 1603. *4to.*

10. *Atropoion Delion; or the Death of Delia, with the Teares of her Funerall: a poetical excursive discourse of our late Eliza: by Thomas Newton.* 1603. *4to.*

11. *An Elegie upon the Death of Queen Elizabeth, by J. L.* 1603. *4to.*

12. *The poore's Lamentation for the death of Queen Elizabeth: with their prayers to God for the high and mightie prince James, King of England, Scotland, France, and Ireland, &c.* 1603. *4to.*

13. *Threno-Thriambeuticon: and Sorrowes Joy. On the death of Elizabeth and succession of James.* 1603. *4to.*

These were university collections from Cambridge; and have been reprinted in Vol. 3 of the Royal Progresses. So has the following.

14. *A Chaine of Pearle: or a Memorial of the peerlesse graces and heroick vertues of Q. Elizabeth, of glorious memory. Composed by the noble lady Diana Primrose.* 1603. *ib.*

These pearls consist of cardinal virtues, poetically strung together by a lady, of whom any biographical notices would be singularly acceptable. T. P.

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15. *The life and acts of the most famous and valiant Campion, Sir William Wallace, Knight of Ellerstie, Maintainer of the Liberty of Scotland.*

Cicero

Cicero 2 De Finibus.

Laudandus est is, qui mortem oppetit pro
Republica, qui doceat chariorem esse patriam
Nobis, quam nosmetipsos.
Et memorem famam, qui bene gessit, habet.

Edinburgh, Printed by Andro Hart, and are to be sauld at his buith on the north syde of the gait a litle beneath the crosse. Anno Dom. 1611. 4*to. pp.* 317.

This is not among the several editions mentioned by Pinkerton. S. E. B.

ART. XXX. *Chronological Catalogue of Writers on English Heraldry.*

[CONTINUED FROM P. 98.]

Art. 15. *The Art of making Devises, from the French, by Thomas Blount, &c.* 1646, *and* 1650, 4*to.*

See Cens. Lit. Vol. II. p. 162.

Art. 16. *Honor Redivivus, &c. by Matthew Carter,* 1655, 1660, 1673, 8*vo.*

See Cens. Lit. Vol. I. p. 165.

Art. 17. *A Discourse and defence of Arms and Armory, shewing the Nature and Rises of Arms and Honour in England, from the Camp, the Court, the City, under the two later of which are contained Universities and Inns of Court. By Edward Waterhous, Esq.*

Doctores bonos secutus est, qui sola bona quæ honesta, mala tantum quæ turpia, potentiam, nobilitatem, cæteraque extra animum neque bonis neque malis annumerant. Tacitus Hist. l. 4. de Helvidio Prisco.

Τολμᾷ δίκαια καὶ θεὸς συλλαμβάνει. MENANDER.

London, Printed by T. R. for Samuel Mearne in Little Britain. 1660,* 8vo. *pp.* 232.

Opposite the title page are the author's arms with eight quarterings and two scutcheons of pretence. The late ingenious Mr. R. Paget, in a letter in Gent. Mag. LXII, p. 988, says he "had never been able to meet with this book either in the Bodleian or any other collection." The same person also wrote the following volume, which has some connection with this subject.

Art. 18. *The Gentleman's Monitor; or a sober inspection into the vertues, vices, and ordinary means of the rise and decay of men and families. With the author's Apology and Application to the Nobles and Gentry of England. Seasonable for these times. By Edw. Waterhous, Esq. London, Printed by T. R. for R. Royston, Bookseller to his most Sacred Majesty,* 1665, 8vo. *pp.* 493, *besides dedication, &c.*

This is dedicated from Syon College, Feb. 5, 1664, to Gilbert, Lord Archbishop of Canterbury.† Prefixed is a portrait of the author by A. Hertochs. As this pedantic, but not unlearned, book is little known, I cannot refrain from copying a short specimen of it.

* See the next note.

† At the end is the following list of the author's publications. I. An Apology for Learning and Learned Men in 8vo. printed 1653, for Mr. Bedle at the Temple-gate. II. A discourse of the Piety, Policy, and Charity of elder times and Christians, in 12mo. printed 1655 by Mr. Miller in Paul's Churchyard. III. Two Contemplations of Magnanimity and Acquaintance with God, in 8vo. printed 1653. IV. A defence of Arms and Armory, 8vo. printed for Mr. Bedle, Mar. 1, 1659. *See the text.* V. Fortescutus Illustratus, or a Commentary on Sir John Fortescue, Lord Chancellour to Henry 6. his book, De Laudibus Legum Angliæ, in Folio, printed 1663. VI. The Gentleman's Monitor, now printed 1664 in 8vo. Wood says he also published "A Narrative of the Fire in London;" Lond. 1667. 8vo. and that he died near London, 1671. Wood attributes to him the works published in the name of Sylvanus Morgan, but see Gent. Mag. ut supr.

"To

"To have a clear reputation, and great power; wife, daughter, sons, nephews, dutiful and virtuous, a number of choice friends, and all this with a chaste and unviciated conscience, is, that which but few Romans, besides Corellius Rufus, had. Nor of many English men can that be said, which our learned Camden writes of the Earl of Wiltshire, Treasurer to King Edward the Sixth, who well understood the different times he lived in, and was to steer his course by: that he was raised, not suddenly, but by degrees, in court; that he built noble and princely buildings; was temperate in all other things; full of years, for he lived ninety-seven years; fruitful in his generation, for he saw one hundred and three issue from him by his wife: I say, though God leave these instances, and such like, to assert, and make good, the imperativeness and privilege of his pleasure, yet mostly it is otherwise: statues do not more gather moss, and moulder away with weather, nor vegetables fade and die by the currency of their season, and the aridness of their root, the decay of whose succulency appears in the contraction and cessation of the flower, than men and families do by time, which has swept away with its besom, and carried down its current, kingly, peery, and gentry families, and set them, and their honours on shore in that Terra incognita, wherein they are extinguished. Yea, in our own nation, how has the same career and fate mortified the quondam being and greatness of name in the British and Saxon families; yea, and in the families from the Conquest, by name, Albini, Fitz-hugh, Montacute, Montfort, Beauchamp, Brewier, Camois, Bardolf, Mortimer, Valtort, Botereaux, Chaumond, Curcey, De la Beche, Carminow, Brewire, Fitzlewis, Marmion, Deincourt, Burnell, Plantagenet, all right and noble and knightly families in their times, but now either wholly erased, or couched under families, who married their heirs, and, with their lands and blood, carry their names only in their title: I say, this vulture, and

vehemence, in time, tells us, that, as here there is no permanency, so here good and brave men must expect rather to be deplorable objects of desertion and poverty, than the favourites of credit and abundance; nor do I observe the lines of life crosser, and the channels of prosperity lower, to any than to these. Envy, or some other mischievous accident either calming their design, so that they can make no port before they are ruined; or else the surges of the storms, in which they, and their honest projects ride, suffering them never to be happier, than a shipwreck of all can make them; and the breaking of their hearts for grief superadded, can by it detriment the world in their loss. This I the rather introduce, to turn men and myself upon rumination of God's proceedings herein, more abstruse than the nature of man is capable to submit to, or patient to acquiesce in. Nor is there any thing that I know, wherein the carnal heart and inquisitive wit, more covets to fathom, than God's wrapping of himself up in the cloud, executing the pleasure of his will in this, which our dwarfy reason, and insolent ignorance, terms, with reverence I write it, the *hysteron proteron* of divine Sovereignty, which, by what we call an inconsequence of cause and effect, ratifies his great authority, and ineffable wisdom, "whose judgments are past searching, and his ways not to be found out; because it is a way in the sea, and a path in the great water, whose footsteps are not known."* *(Psal.* lxxvii. 19.*)* &c.

Art. 19. *The Sphere of Gentry: deduced from the Principles of Nature. An Historical and Genealogical work of Arms and Blazon; in Four Books, entitled*

The { *Gentleman* / *Esquire* / *Knight* / *King* } { *Adam's Shield* / *Joseph's Coat* / *Vulcan & Minerva* / *Fountain of Honour* } *Nobility* { *Native* / *Dative* / *Atchieved* / *Created* }

* Pp. 29, 30, 31.

In

In which is contained, The Genealogies of the Patriarchs and Heroes; Standards of the Jews, Hieroglyphicks of the Ægyptians, Symbols of the Grecians; Antiquities of the Romans; Arms and Ensignes of the English Nation: accommodated with lively cuts on Copper, as well for Aaron's brest-plate as Ariadne's Crown. Drawn down to King Charles II. By Sylvanus Morgan. London. Printed by William Leybourn, for the author, living at the City Coat, on the back side of the Royall Exchange. 1661. *Fol pp.* 120, & 118, & 120, & 116, *besides dedication, epistle to the Reader, indexes, &c.*

Art. 20. *Armilogia, sive Ars Chromocritica, the language of Arms by the colours and metals: being analogically handled according to the nature of things, and fitted with apt mottos to the heroical science of Herauldry in the Symbolical World. Whereby is discovered what is signified by every honourable partition, ordinary, or charge, usually born in coat-armour, and mythologized to the heroical theam of Homer on the shield of Achilles. A work of this nature never yet extant. By Sylvanus Morgun, Arms-Painter.*

Est aliquid prodire tenus, si non datur ultra.

London. Printed by T. Hewer for Nathaniel Brook at the Angel in Cornhil, and Henry Eversden at the Greyhound in S. Paul's Churchyard. 1666. *4to. pp.* 239, *besides tables, &c.*

This book is dedicated to Edward Earl of Manchester, whose arms are on the back of the title-page. See a Memoir of the author and his works in Gent. Mag. Vol. LXVI. p. 367.

Art. 21. *Calliope's Cabinet opened, &c. London* 1665, 8vo. *By James Salter.*

In

In this book is a treatise concerning the significations of charges, devices, &c. in coat-armours, &c.

A Brief Historical Discourse of the original and growth of Heraldry; demonstrating, upon what rational foundations, that noble and heroick science is established. By Thomas Philipot, Master of Art; and formerly of Clare-Hall in Cambridge. London. Printed by E. Tyler and R. Holt, and are to be sold by Tho. Passinger, at the three Bibles on London Bridge, 1672. 8vo. *pp.* 143, *besides ded. and pref.*

This pedantic little volume is dedicated to John, Earl of Bridgewater.

Art. 22. *Catalogus in certa capita, seu classes, alphabetico ordine concinnatus, (tam antiquorum quum recentiorum) qui de Re Heraldica Latine, Gallice, Italice, Hispanice, Germanice, Anglice scripserunt: interspersis hic illic, qui claruerunt in Re Antiquaria, et Jure Civili, ea saltem parte, quæ HERALDRIÆ facem accendit. Unde viris nobilibus, necnon omnibus aliis rei Heraldicæ studiosis innotescat de insignibus gentilitiis: Heraldis: de Principum Nobiliumque genealogiis: Baptismatibus: Nuptiis: Inaugurationibus: Conviviis: Coram Colloquiis: Fœderibus: Triumphis, &c. Quorum pleniorem et lucidentiorem Lectori rationem, Elenchus Capitum qui præfationi libelli hujus subnectitur, exhibebit. A Thoma Gore, Armig.*

Hieronymus Epist. 89.

Non sunt contemnenda quasi parva, sine quibus constare magna non possunt.

——————— in magnis voluisse sat est.

Oxon. Typis Leon. Lichfield, Acad. Typog. et prostant venales apud Ric. Davis, 1674. 4to. *pp.* 138. *besides preface, &c.*

This was first published at Oxford 1668, in four sheets and a half, and now enlarged. It is a very curious and useful

useful little book, forming such a guide as is desirable in every art and science. It would have been still better, had it contained a few remarks, and given, sometimes at least, characters as well as titles. I believe it to be by no means of common occurrence. See farther Gent. Mag. ut supr. p. 522.

Art. 23. *The Academy of Armory, or a Storehouse of Armory and Blazon. Containing the several variety of created Beings, and how born in coats of arms, both Foreign and Domestic. With the instruments used in all trades and sciences, together with their terms of Art; also the etymologies, definitions, and historical observations on the same, explicated and explained according to our modern language. Very useful for all gentlemen, scholars, divines, and all such as desire any knowlege in arts and sciences.*

"Every man shall camp by his standard, and under the ensign of his father's house." NUMB. ii. 2.

"Put on the whole armour of God, that you may be able to stand against the assaults of the Devil; above all take the shield of Faith." EPHES. vi. 11, 16.

By Randle Holme, of the City of Chester, Gentleman Sewer in Extraordinary to his late Majesty King Charles II. And sometimes Deputy for the King of Arms. Chester. Printed for the Author. 1678. *Fol. pp.* 1105.

See Gent. Mag. Vol. LXII. p. 715, 523.

Art. 24. *Introductio ad Latinam Blasoniam. An Essay to a more correct Blazon in Latine than hath formerly been used. Collected out of approved modern authors, and describing the arms of all the kingdoms of Europe and of many of the greatest princes and Potentates thereof: together with many other illustrious and ancient Houses both of England, and other Countries. No work of this nature extant in our English*

English tongue, nor, (absit gloriari) of its method and circumstances in any foreign language whatsoever. Authore Johanne Gibbono, Armorum Servulo, quem a Mantelio vocant Cæruleo. London. Printed by J. M. for the author, and are to be sold by J. Crump at the Three Bibles in St. Paul's Churchyard by B. Billingsley at the printing press in Cornhill near the Royal Exchange; and by A. Churchill at the Black Swan in Ave Mary Lane,* 1682. 8vo. pp. 168, *besides preface, &c.*

John Gibbon was of the same family with the celebrated Historian. See Gent. Mag. ut supr. p. 523.

Art. 25. *The ancient usage in bearing of such Ensigns of Honour, as are commonly called Arms. With a Catalogue of the present Nobility and Baronets of England. By Sir William Dugdale Kt. Garter Principal King of Arms. To which is added a Catalogue of the present Nobility of Scotland and Ireland, &c. The second edition corrected. Oxford. Printed at the Theater for Moses Pitt, and sold by Samuel Smith at the Prince's Arms in St. Paul's Churchyard, London.* 1682. *Duod. pp.* 193.

This instructive little book contains the republication of Wyrley's very valuable tract on the same subject, and is followed by extracts not only from Camden and Spelman, but from a MS. Discourse "De origine et antiquitate Armorum" by Robert Glover, Somerset Herald, "whose great abilities in this kind of learning," says Dugdale, "I cannot sufficiently extol; his most elaborate and judicious work, entitled *The Catalogue of Honour*, published after his death by Mr. Thomas Milles, his executor, in 1610; and the voluminous collections from our public records, and sundry choice old manuscripts, as also from original charters, and

* Bluemantle.

evidences

evidences of note, which I myself have seen, but which are now dispersed into sundry hands, sufficiently setting forth his great abilities therein."

Art. 26. "*A Synopsis of Heraldry; &c. with coats of nobility and gentry.*" *London. Printed for L. Curtis, near Fleetbridge, and T. Simmons at the Princes Arms in Ludgate Street.* 1682. *duod.*

This was the predecessor to those pocket introductions to Heraldry, which almost every year now produces in the booksellers' shops in London.*

Art. 27. *An Essay of the ancient and modern use of Armories; shewing their origin, definition, and division of them into their several species. The Method of composing them, and marshalling many coats together in one shield. Illustrated by many examples and sculptures of the armorial ensigns of noble families in this and other nations. To which is added an index, explaining the terms of Blazon made use of in this essay.*

——— In perpetuum per Gloriam vivere
Intelliguntur. D. JUSTINIAN.

By Alexander Nisbet, Gent. London. Printed and sold by A. Bell in Cornhill, R. Robinson in St. Paul's Churchyard, W. Taylor in Paternoster-Row, J. Graves in Pall Mall, and F. Clay without Temple Bar. 1718. *4to. pp.* 240.

A very learned and satisfactory treatise, full of curious research, and sound historical knowledge. This was published preparatory to the author's very copious Treatise of Heraldry Speculative and Practical in two volumes Folio, 1722; which having become very scarce was lately reprinted.

* Sir George Mackenzie published a learned Treatise of Precedency at Edinburgh, 1680, with another of Heraldry.

The

The author says also in his Preface that he had many years before given to the public "An Essay on additional figures and marks of Cadency," the most intricate part of the science, of which he "may say without vanity, that nothing of this nature so perfect had been hitherto published."

Art. 28. *London and Middlesex illustrated; by a true and explicit account of the names, residence, genealogy, and coat-armour of the nobility, principal merchants, and other eminent families, trading within the precincts of this most opulent city and county: (the eye of the universe:) all blazoned in their proper colours, with references thereunto: shewing in what manuscript books, or other original records of the Herald's Office, the right of each person, respectively, may be found. Now first published. In justification of the subscribers, and others who have been encouragers of the new map of London and Middlesex, whose arms are engraved therein: and at the same time to obviate the symbolical or heraldrical mystery, so industriously circulated by some heralds, that trade and gentility are incompatible, until rectified in blood by the Sovereign touch of Garter King of Arms's Sceptre.* By John Warburton, Esq. Somerset Herald, F.R.S.

Spe labor levis.

London. Printed by C. and J. Ackers in St. John's Street for the author, and sold by R. Baldwin, Junr. at the Rose in Paternoster-row. 1749. 8vo. *pp.* 163.

This publication originated from a command of the Deputy Earl Marshal (at the instigation of Mr. Anstis, Garter,) to Warburton, to prove the right of each person to the arms ascribed to him in the author's Map of London and Middlesex; "it having been," says he, "maliciously and unjustly represented to the Earl Marshal, that the greatest part of those 500 coats of arms, were either fictitious,

titious, and without owners; or otherwise not the right of the persons to whom they are ascribed.

"It is well known," he adds, "that the citizens of London consist chiefly of descendants from the younger sons of the best families in the kingdom. And as the ancientest arms are the most difficult to be proved, occasioned by their evidences being lost or destroyed, it is no wonder, that so many of them at this time, are necessitated *(in obedience to the Earl Marshal's authority and power)* to apply for grants of new arms; as the difficulty of joining themselves to their old family stock, through the want of Visitations, often proves more expensive to them. I mention this the more particularly, to shew the absolute necessity there now is for a revival of Visitations of Counties, by the Heralds, as of old: an affair indeed worthy of the Legislature's regard, as the rights of inheritance, to all estates, are more or less affected by it. And this want is at present so great in many counties, that notwithstanding a person's right may be ever so good to the coat-armour or genealogy of his ancestors, it is not possible to make the same appear to the satisfaction of any law, or other judicial, court, by the Register-Books of the Herald's-College.

"Some counties, particularly Devonshire and Cornwall, have not been visited since the year 1620; being near one hundred and thirty years; others not for one hundred; and in a few years more, if some speedy expedient is not found out to prevent it, time will terminate all proofs to family arms and pedigrees, and also bury in oblivion the births, marriages, issues, and deaths, of all distinguished families in the kingdom; and consequently, their rights of inheritance to their paternal and maternal estates."

It has not been my intention to pursue the list of heraldric writers regularly below the reign of Charles II. I shall now add only one or two modern works, too well known to be dwelt upon.

Art.

Art. 29. *A Complete Body of Heraldry, &c. &c. By Joseph Edmondson, F.S.A. Mowbray Herald Extraordinary.* 1780 *Two Vols. Fol.*

The first of these volumes contains an elaborate Historical Enquiry into the origin of Armories, and the Rise and Progress of Heraldry, considered as a science. The second consists of an Alphabet of Arms, which includes upwards of 50,000 coats. In the first the author is supposed to have had the assistance of the late Sir Joseph Ayloffe, Bart. F.A.S. a learned antiquary.

Among much curious matter, he is very severe on the mode of constructing new coats, which, owing to the predominance of one or two ignorant and stupid Heralds, has of late years obtained in the College of Arms.

"Modern heralds" says he, "have stuffed several of the new-purchased coats, with such a multitude and variety of charges, and introduced such a medley of new and extraordinary bearings, that the escutcheons become crowded, confused and unseemly, and consequently are inadequate to the purposes for which coat-armour was originally instituted; nay the descriptions which they give us of those very arms are so loose and defective, that such arms cannot with certainty and exactness be drawn from their blazon, as they stand worded in the grants.

"It may be difficult to ascertain the reasons which have induced our modern heralds to deviate from their predecessors in thus forming of arms. Possibly they are desirous of giving good pennyworths, and think that as purchasers now pay forty guineas for a grant of arms, the coat ought to be fuller, and to contain a greater number of bearings, than are placed in those coats, which were granted when the expenses of obtaining them amounted to no more than five guineas. That this practice of filling arms to oblige the purchaser, and the defective descriptions given of the several

ral charges they contain, puts it out of the power even of a very good herald to draw new arms from their blazons is evident." &c.

"Allusive arms, which are often like Rebuses, should be very cautiously admitted; and should never be granted as memorials of common events; but only as teseræ of some very particular and important personal valour, or transaction, whereby either the Crown, or the public had been benefited. How then could we approve of a grant of arms, wherein we should find, *a troubled ocean, with Neptune rising therefrom, and holding in his hand part of the wreck of a ship,* in order to indicate that the grantee had been cast away in a ship, and in great danger of being drowned!!!"*

Art. 30. *Inquiries into the Origin and Progress of Heraldry, &c. By James Dallaway, A.M.* 1793, 4to.

Art. 31. *A Summary View of Heraldry, in Reference to the Usages of Chivalry, and the general Economy of the Feudal System; with an Appendix respecting such distinctions of Rank, as have place in the British Constitution. By Thomas Brydson, F.A.S. Edinb.—Edinburgh, Printed for Mundell and Son.* 1795. 8vo. *pp.* 319.

I am informed that this book, for I am not acquainted with it myself, is a work of uncommon ingenuity; and deserves to be called "the Philosophy of Heraldry." And I

* I have often heard the present *Garter* blamed and ridiculed for the strange and absurd coats of this sort, which he has granted—but it seems he is not to be censured—for he only does, as he would be done by—as this is the very coat which some years ago he granted to himself under the following description: "*Ar. a Neptune crowned with an eastern crown of gold, his trident sab. headed or, issuing from a stormy ocean, the left-hand grasping the head of a ship's mast, appearing above the waves, as part of a wreck, all proper; on a chief azure, the arctic polar star of the first, between two water bougets of the second.* Granted to Issac Heard, Lancaster Herald, 1762." To be sure these are more like hieroglyphics than arms!

farther learn, that the author is about to republish it with large additions.

For this reason I will venture to borrow some extracts from the account given of it by the British Critic (Vol. VII.) p. 247,) because that account was written by one whose authority is decisive on the subject.

The Critic says, " It may perhaps be but justice to declare, that the ingenious author of the work has comprized, in the space of an 8vo. volume, all that is worthy of general promulgation on the subject of Heraldry. To those superficial students of the science, who mean to content themselves with blazoning arms and sketching pedigrees, his book will be useless. It will neither enable them to detect the owner of a single coach; nor will it add one alliance to their store of genealogical information; but the historian and the poet, nay the lawyer and the politician, will perase it with pleasure, while the most careless reader, who, pursuing none of the regular paths of literature, steps occasionally into all, will be equally gratified and surprized when he finds that heraldry has some relation to all sciences, is connected with every branch of civil polity, and influences in a considerable degree the general manners of society."

**** " It is a pleasing circumstance to find elegance and liberal information thus happily connected with a science usually perplexed, as Heraldry is, by technical terms and grotesque figures. Mr. Brydson's book may be recommended to intelligent readers of all descriptions, who will find in it much that is amusing and instructive, without any unpleasing mixture."*

* A. Wood mentions a book of Heraldry, 1682, 8vo. by Payne Fisher. This author died 2 April, 1693.

Addenda

Addenda to the List.

Art. 32. *The Worthy Tract of Paulus Jovius, contayning a Discourse of rare inventions, both military and amorous, called Imprese; whereunto is added a Preface contayning the Arte of composing them, with many other notable devises. By Samuel Daniell, late Student in Oxenforde. London. Printed by Simon Waterson,* 1585, 8vo.

Art. 33. *Blome's Art of Heraldry,* 1685, 12mo.

ART. XXXI. *Brief Biographical Notices.*

[CONTINUED FROM P. 224]

19. MRS. WRIGHT, (Poetess.)

(Extracted from a MS. Letter of Mr. Wm. Duncombe, to Mrs. Elizabeth Carter, 1752.)

"You desire some account of Mrs. Wright. She was sister to Sam. Charles, and John Wesley. The first was Under-Master at Westminster School, and died Master of Tiverton School in Devonshire. Charles and John are eminent preachers among the Methodists. If you have read the Bishop of Exeter's Letter to the former of them, Charles, you will not think very favourably of his morals. Her father also was a clergyman, and author of a poem, called the Life of Christ. It is a pious book, but bears no character as a poem. But we have a volume of poems in quarto by Sam. Wesley, which are ingenious and entertaining. He had an excellent knack at telling a tale in verse. I suppose you must have seen them. I think she told me that her father had 18 children, if

not more, who lived to be men and women. Mr. Highmore, who knew her when she was young, told me she was very handsome. When I saw her, she was in a languishing way, and had no remains of beauty, except a lively piercing eye. She was very unfortunate, as you will find by her poems; which are written with great delicacy; but so tender and affecting, they can scarce be read without tears. She had an uncle a physician, and a man midwife, with whom she was a favourite. In her bloom he used to take her with him to Bath and Tunbridge, &c. And she has done justice to his memory in an excellent poem.

"Mr. Wright, her husband, is my plumber, and lives in this street; an honest laborious man, but by no means a fit husband for such a woman. He was but a journeyman, when she married him; but set up with the fortune left her by her uncle. She has been dead two or three years. On my asking, if she had any child living, she replied, 'I have had several; but the white lead killed them all.' She was then just come from Bristol, and was very weak. 'How, Madam,' said I, 'could you bear the fatigue of so long a journey?' 'We had a coach of our own,' said she, 'and took short stages; besides, I had the King with me!'—'The King! I suppose you mean a person, whose name is King!'—'No; I mean my brother Charles, the King of the Methodists!'—This looked like a spice of lunacy.

"She told me, that she had long ardently wished for death; 'and the rather,' said she, 'because we, (the Methodists) always die in transports of joy!' I

am

am told, that she wrote hymns for the Methodists, but have not seen any of them.

"It affected me too much to view the ruin of so fine a frame; so I made her only three or four visits. Mr. Wright told me, she had burned many poems, and given some to a beloved sister, which he could never recover. As many as he could procure, he gave me. I will send them to you speedily.

"I went one day with Mr. Wright to hear Charles Wesley preach. I find his business is only with the heart and affections. As to the understanding that must shift for itself. Most of our clergy are in the contrary extreme; and apply themselves only to the head. To be sure, they take us all for stoics; and think, that, like a young lady of your acquaintance, we have no passions.

20 Nov, 1752. "W. DUNCOMBE."

20. MISS SYMMONS.

On June 1, 1803, died Miss Caroline Symmons,* aged 14, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Symmons, well-known in the literary world, and author of a Life of Milton, lately published. This lovely girl exhibited the most affecting traits of early poetical genius; and her disposition was as delightful, as her talents were admirable. Mr. Wrangham, at the end of his Poem, entitled "The Raising of Jairus's Daughter," 1804, 8vo. has preserved some specimens of her poetry, and accompanied them by a short Memoir of her, which it is impossible to read without the deepest interest,

* See a beautiful character of her brother Charles Symmons, who died 23 May, 1805, æt. 22, in Gent. Mag. LXXV. p. 584.

and astonishment at her wonderful endowments. At twelve years old, she produced the following exquisite lines:

The Flower-Girl's cry.

"Come, buy my wood hare-bells; my cowslips come buy;
O take my carnations, and jessamines sweet;
Lest their beauties should wither, their perfumes should die,
Ah! snatch'd, like myself, from their native retreat.

"O ye, who in pleasure and luxury live,
Whose bosoms would sink beneath half my sad woes;
Ah! deign to my cry a kind answer to give,
And shed a soft tear for the fate of poor Rose.

"Yet once were my days happy, sweet, and serene,
And once have I tasted the balm of repose;
But now on my cheek meagre famine is seen,
And anguish prevails in the bosom of Rose.

"Then buy my wood hare-bells, my cowslips come buy;
O take my carnations, and jessamines sweet;
Lest their beauties should wither, their perfumes should die,
Ah! snatch'd, like myself, from their native retreat!"*

21. DEAN MILLES.

In the church of St. Edmund the King, Lombard Street, London, on a monument executed by Bacon, is the following inscription.

"In memory of Jeremiah Milles, D.D. Dean of Exeter, Rector of these united parishes, and President of the Society of Antiquaries, who died Feb. 13, 1784, aged 70 years; and of Edith his wife, daughter of the

* See Brit. Crit. Vol. XXIV. p. 384.

most

most Rev. Dr. John Potter, late Archbishop of Canterbury, who died June 9, 1761, aged 35 years. Amongst the scholars of his time he was conspicuous for the variety and extent of his knowledge: and to the cultivation of an elegant and correct taste for polite literature, superadded the most judicious researches into the abstruse points and learning of antiquity. His public character was distinguished by an unremitted zeal and activity in most stations, to which his merit had raised him. In private life, he was beloved and respected for the natural sweetness of his disposition, the piety of his manners, and integrity of his conduct. Blessed with a consort worthy of himself, amiable, affectionate, and truly pious, they mutually fulfilled every domestic duty with cheerfulness and fidelity: and their grateful children have the fullest confidence, that they are gone to receive in a more perfect state the certain and final rewards of their exemplary lives upon earth."

Gent. Mag. Vol. LVI. p. 480.

22. MRS. BRERETON.

Jane, the daughter of Mr. Thomas Hughes of Bryn-Griffith near Mould in Flintshire, by Anne Jones, his wife, was born in 1685; and being observed to be endowed by nature with a great capacity, her talents were assiduously cultivated by her father, who was himself a person of excellent parts. Mr. Hughes however dying when she was only sixteen, she soon lost these advantages; but requiring little from art, she early dis-

covered a turn for poetry; which her acquaintance encouraged.

On 20 Jan. 1711, she married Mr. Thomas Brereton, at that time a Commoner of Brazen Nose College, Oxford, only son of Major Brereton, son and heir of William Brereton, Esq. of Cheshire. Her husband soon run out his fortune, and went over to Paris; and some time after this, a separation having taken place, she retired, 1721, to her native country, Wales; where she led a solitary life, seeing little company, except some intimate friends.

About this time Mr. Brereton obtained from Lord Sunderland, a post belonging to the Customs at Park Gate near Chester: but in Feb. 1722 was unfortunately drowned in adventurously crossing the water of Salney, when the tide was coming in; and his body being found, was decently interred in Shotwick chapel belonging to his relation Thomas Brereton, Esq. M. P. for Liverpool.

Mrs. Brereton then retired to Wrexham in Denbighshire for the benefit of her children's education, where she died 7 Aug. 1740, aged 55, leaving two surviving daughters, Lucy and Charlotte. She was amiable in every relation of life; and possessed some talents for versification, if not for poetry, which she displayed for some years as a Correspondent *to the Gentleman's Magazine under the signature of* MELISSA: where she had a competitor who signed himself FIDO; of whose treachery her Editor complains; and whom I suppose to have been a suicide, who is recorded in the Obituary of the Gent. Mag. Vol. VII, p. 316, in the following words:

May

May 17, 1737, died "Mr. Thomas Beach, Merchant at Wrexham, in Denbighshire, *suddenly*. He was master of a fine genius, author of Eugenio, a poem, just published, and some other poetical pieces."*

After Mrs. Brereton's death, were published *Poems on several occasions: by Mrs. Jane Brereton. With Letters to her friends; and an account of her life. London. Printed by Edward Cave at St. John's Gate.* 1744. 8*vo. pp.* 303.

From the above account this memoir is taken.

23 DR. SNEYD DAVIES.

Dr. Sneyd Davies was a Fellow of King's College, Cambridge; Rector of Kingsland in Herefordshire, in his own patronage; and Archdeacon of Derby, and Prebendary of Lichfield, by the gift of his friend Dr. Cornwallis, afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury. He was a man of amiable character, and died 6 Feb. 1769.

His poems, scattered about in various collections, exhibit proofs of great genius, as well as learning.

In Dodsley's volumes are to be found I. Vaccina. II. Epithalamium. III. On John Whaley† ranging pamphlets. IV. To a Gentleman on the Birth-day of his son. V. On two friends born on the same day. VI. To the Hon. and Rev. F. Cornwallis, against Indolence; a beautiful poem. VII. To the Rev. Thomas

* I think in some of Boswell's volumes on Johnson this person is mentioned.

† John Whaley, A.M. an intimate friend of Dr. Davies, Fellow of King's College, Cambridge, and author of a Collection of "Original poems and translations, 1745," and of another volume which was published after his death. *See Nichols's Collection.*

Taylor,

Taylor, D.D. VIII. To Charles Pratt, Esq. IX. At seeing Archbishop Williams's Monument in Carnarvonshire.

In Duncombe's Horace are several of his Imitations.

In Nichols's Collection are, X. A scene after Hunting at Swallowfield in Berks. XI. To the Queen of Hungary. XII Rhapsody, to Milton. XIII. A voyage to Tintern Abbey in Monmouthshire from Whitminster in Gloucestershire. XIV. A Night-Thought. XV. Imitation of Horace, B. I. Ep. I. To Mr. Whaley. XVI. Song of Deborah, Judges, chap. v. XVII. The Nativity. XVIII. To the Spring. XIX. Imitation of Horace, B. I. Ep. xi. XX. On the death of Mrs. M. H. XXI. On Old Camden's Picture, at Lord Camden's in Kent. XXII. On Miss Wyndham dancing a Louvre at Bath with Lord Cadogan, 1738. XXIII. On one, in love with a negro woman.

24. REV. PETER WHALLEY, LL.B.

This learned Editor was of an ancient family in Northamptonshire, and received his education at Merchant Taylor's School, and St. John's College, Oxford, of which he was some time Fellow. He was at first Vicar of St. Sepulchre, Northampton; then Rector of St. Margaret Pattens, London; to which he afterwards added the Vicarage of Horley in Surrey. In 1768 he took the degree of LL.B. and was chosen Master of the Grammar School of Christ's Hospital, which he resigned in 1776, and accepted that of St. Olave; and became a Magistrate in the Borough.

He died at Ostend, 12 June, 1791, æt. 69; Rector of the united parishes of St. Gabriel Fenchurch and St. Margaret Pattens, and Vicar of Horley.

He

He was author of, I. An Enquiry into the Learning of Shakspeare, with remarks on several passages of his Plays, 1748, 8vo. II. A Vindication of the Evidences and Authenticity of the Gospels from the objections of the late Lord Bólingbroke, in his Letters on the Study of History, 1753, 8vo. III. An edition of the Works of Ben Jonson, with notes, 1756, in 7 vols. 8vo. IV. V. VI. Three Sermons, 1758, 1763, 1770. VII. The first volume of Bridges's Northamptonshire, about 1762, fol. and the first part of the Second, 1769. VIII. Verses prefixed to Hervey's Meditations.

An imprudent matrimonial connexion involved his affairs, and driving him abroad, embittered the latter period of his life.

From Gent. Mag. Vol. LXI. pp. 588, 773.

Art. XXXII. *Literary Obituary.*

Charles James Fox.

To pay to rank or riches the reverence that is due to genius, is one of the meanest acts of a weak and degraded mind. For this reason I have never stained the pages of a work intended to preserve the memory of literary excellence by intermixing in my Obituary the names of those, who had no other pretensions to celebrity than their titles and estates. In this age of fierce extremes, of overbearing, and ill-assorted aristocracy, or furious, and malignant democrats, it has been my fate to be at once accused of an adulatory love for station and honours, and of an envious hatred of greatness. The cause is obvious: I have not been insensible

insensible to the brilliant union of illustrious descent with personal merits, while I have venerated genius in the cottage or the hovel.

Under these impressions, it is with a melancholy mixture of regret and admiration, that I honour this register with the name of Charles James Fox, who died 14 Sept. 1806, æt. 57. His political character is too well known to admit any delineation of it here. On the rectitude of his political principles there will always continue to be a great diversity of opinions: but, in a life of political warfare, it was his glory to have constantly cultivated his brilliant talents for literature, which at once softened and enlarged his mind, and gave a grace to his elocution inferior only to that of his master and competitor, Burke.

The loss of such a man can only be estimated by persons of cultivated and extensive understandings. A "presiding mind" like his, by copiousness and pathos of sentiment, by force of reason, and eloquence of language, enlightens and elevates the passing topics of morals and politics. Not that this power is confined to those who lead in public assemblies: it was as much possessed and exercised by Cowper in his humble closet at Olney or at Weston, as by Fox, or Burke, at the poll-table, or in the Senate.

A minister, from corrupt or personal motives, can make a man of rank out of the meanest and basest of the people. God only can make a man of genius. How superior is Mr. Sheridan to ministers, and peers, and men of princely estates, while uttering the following noble sentiments in his sublime eulogium on his departed friend, addressed to the Westminster Electors. "I have followed that great and illustrious character, step

step by step, through the whole of his political life; and in all those measures which recommended him to your reverence and affection. I was honoured with his friendship, and in the closest intimacy with him. That friendship was the first pride and glory of my life. I felt more pleasure, and considered it as more glorious to share in his exclusion from power, and live in intimacy with him, than in partaking of any honours that kings or governments could bestow. And, gentlemen, were I to live my life over again, I should have thought it more honourable to share in that exclusion and exile, than to have been most successful in servility; than to have been loaded with titles, pampered with honours, covered with distinctions, and gorged with wealth, obtained by the plunder of the people. After what I have already said, my most anxious wish is, that whilst the corpse of our revered friend remains unburied, nothing should be done to produce discord; no contest should arise to foment divisions among the electors of Westminster. The remedy against this might now be in my retiring; but it might be said, as it has been most scandalously thrown out, that I shrunk back, afraid of risking my official situation. I should have thought my life would have been an answer to such a charge. But if any minister expects to find me a servile vassal, my place shall be at the service of that minister. I am independent; independence may be in the poor, and not in the rich. I am not rich. Independence is not in wealth; is not in honours; it is not in high birth; but independence is in the mind of man, or it is no where. This is the conduct I have ever, and shall pursue to the end of my

.ife; and although I might be stripped of my office, yet I cannot be stript of my own self-esteem; I cannot be deprived of the good opinion of the public." *

Charles Fox was a man of birth; but on that extrinsic advantage he scorned to place any reliance; and he very early shook off the Tory principles, in which he had been educated. In the heat of opposition to measures, which he deemed inimical to the liberties of his country, he carried both his opinions and his conduct farther than many of his warmest panegyrists can defend. But who is there without faults or errors? And a candid judge will see in those very excesses the same traits of generous warmth, as at other times produced the best emanations of his comprehensive and exalted mind.

He was a man justly dear to those, who owed more to the gifts of Nature than to the distinctions of artificial society; and justly dear to the people, whose interests on all occasions he incessantly watched; and boldly and ably defended. At a time, when all antient institutions were threatened, and factious demagogues seemed on the point of gratifying their restless ambition, it cannot be denied that those powers and propensities were somewhat dangerous. But such days are past: the contrary scale preponderates: and every thing ought to be thrown to that side, where the counterbalance is wanted. I do not allude to any increase of the power of the Crown, but of a numerous, (and not less dangerous, because equivocal) Aristocracy.

* I take these words from the Globe Newspaper of Friday, Sept. 19, 1806. That paper must answer for their accuracy.

Under

Under these circumstances, the death of a man of the talents, temper, station, and experience of Charles Fox, is a loss of which the public have not yet appreciated the extent. May he, who can best pretend to the powers of mind, and magnanimity of heart, of this departed statesman; may Richard Brinsley Sheridan, to whom his mantle has descended, be long preserved to us!

1805. Nov. . Died Joseph Shaw, Esq. of Epsom, Barrister at Law, aged 85, author of "Shaw's Justice of Peace, and Parish Officer," and of an "Abridgement of the Poor Laws."

1806. March 30. The Duchess of Devonshire.

June 6. Thomas Bernard, LL.D. Bishop of Limerick; a Member of the Literary Club; and friend of Johnson, Burke, &c.

June 8. Thomas Velley, Esq. F.L.S. eminent for his skill in Botany.

June 24. At Tunbridge Wells, Charles Francis Sheridan, Esq. elder brother of R. B. Sheridan, and eminent for his talents both in history, and political controversy. He was at one time Under-Secretary for the War Department in Ireland; and was author, according to Reus's Catalogue, of the following publications. 1. A History of the late Revolutions in Sweden, 1778, 8vo. 2. Letters of a Dungannon Volunteer, respecting the Expediency of a Parliamentary Reform. 3. Observations on Blackstone's Doctrine respecting the extent of the power of the British Parliament, particularly with regard to Ireland, 1774, 8vo.

4. Review

4. Review of the three great National Questions, relative to a Declaration of Right; Poyning's Law; and the Mutiny Bill, 1781, 8vo.

Aug. 1. Thomas Newte, Esq. Tourist, æt. 56.

Aug. . Capt. James Colnett, late Commander of H. M. S. Glatton, and author of a Voyage to the South Atlantic, 1798, 4to.

Sept. 11. Rev. John Brand, F.A.S. Secretary to the Society of Antiquaries, author of "Newcastle upon Tyne," &c. aged 63.

Sept. 18. Hayman Rooke, Esq. F.R. and A.S.S. æt. 84.

Oct. 3. Dr. Horsley, Bishop of St. Asaph.

Literary Intelligence.

I understand that the Public will be gratified in a few days by the publication of Mr. Park's Edition of Lord Orford's Royal and Noble Authors, illustrated by numerous portraits. The great additions made to this work, with the various specimens of the productions of the writers, many of them derived from the most scarce and recondite sources, will render this work an invaluable acquisition to the lovers of curious research.

To Correspondents.

Several favours received too late for this Number shall appear in the next.

Printed by T. Bensley, Bolt Court,
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CENSURA LITERARIA.

NUMBER XII.

[Being the Fourth Number of Vol. III.]

ART. I. *A Musicall Consort of heavenly Harmonie (compounded out of manie parts of Musicke) called Churchyard's Charitie. Imprinted at London, by Ar. Hatfield, for William Holme.* 1595. 4*to.*

THE industrious historiographer of Oxford informs us,* that he had taken much labour to recover the titles of Churchyard's pieces: the present however appears to have eluded his research. In the additions to Herbert's Typographical Antiquities,† the title may indeed be traced; but the tract itself will vainly perhaps be sought after in the libraries of those, who have been most successful in treasuring up the relics of our early vernacular poetry. The copy, now employed, was freely imparted by a gentleman, whose slightest claim it is to national celebrity, that he possesses the most complete dramatic library in the kingdom.

* Athen. Oxon. I. 318. † Vol. III. p. 1808.

Churchyard's Musical Consort is thus inscribed:

"To the right honorable Robert Devereux, Earle of Essex and Ewe, Vicount of Hereford, Lord Ferrer of Chartley, Borcher, and Lovaine, Master of the Queenes Majesties horse, Knight of the noble order of the Garter, and one of hir Majesties honourable privie counsell; Thomas Churchyard wisheth increase of all wished honor, happiness of life, world's good will, and everlasting fame.

"A greater boldnes cannot be committed, (right honorable) than to present pamphlets and poetrie to noble counsellors, that governes a publike state; though in all ages reasonable writers, that kept an orderly compasse, were suffered in verse or prose, (so their inventions were not farced ful of vanitie) to shew good will in the dedication of some honest labors to such honorable personages, as was woorthie of any good volumes, or in the woorth of vertue excelled the waight and value of numbers, that neither merits laudation, nor shew no sufficiency to be saluted with a booke. But what I see, and the world reports, of your lordship, makes me somewhat hardie to offer a present: yet simplenes of spirit, and want of profound learning, hath so muffled my Muses, that they dare not speake, nor I presume to write. Nevertheless, thinking on your twenty-fold honorable Father,* my great good Lord, matchlesse in our world; that caried in his breast the feare of God, and wan with his life the love of men; (so noble was his minde!) I stood nothing discouraged; bicause a soldier-like noble sonne of his is left alive, to follow

* Walter, Earl of Essex, and Ewe, and earl marshal of Ireland, where he died, in 1576.

the

the steps of so stately a father, and to shine above and beyond the course of thousands in this time, or is likely to come after to this age. To treate of particulars in that behalfe, I should presume too far, and unadvisedly come too short of matter fit for this cause. Wherefore I am to leave those deepe considerations, and drop into the shallownes of mine own studies; that brings foorth a booke of the coldnes of Charitie, bicause a great noble man told me, this last wet sommer, 'the weather was too colde for Poets.' On which favorable words I bethought me, that Charitie in court, and all the world over was become so cold, that neither hot sommer, fervent fire, nor heat of sunne, could make warme againe, in that comfortable sort as our forefathers have felt it. So, my good Lord, following that onely theame of cold weather; (being apt to take any theam to write on, in as sweete a phrase and termes as I may devise) putting in the praise of poets withall: I smoothly passe over (without bitter speeches) the corruption of this world, and disguised maners of men, riding by the new fanglenes of a multitude, and not dashing any one's infirmitie with blot, or disgrace, or blemish of credit: hoping the best sort shall stand pleased with, howsoever the worst (happily may be touched) do of meere malice wrest awry the honest meaning of a plaine writer. For the dutifull regard towards the purchasing of your L.'s favor hath so sifted every word and sentence, that no one verse or line shall bee offensive to a sounde judgment and good construction. And for that now (by reason of great age) my wits and inventions are almost wearied with writing of bookes, (this being one of the last) I tooke this taske in hand, at large to dilate somewhat of Charitie, which

would to God I had as great power to revive, as the world hath occasion to remember. Thus over-bold to trouble your L. so long with the reading of so simple an epistle, I proceed under your honorable supportation, to my purposed matter, wishing your L. everlasting fame, credit, and honor,

"Most humbly at commandement,

"THOMAS CHURCHYARD."

After the dedication, follows a metrical address "To the generall readers" on two pages, in which he reasserts* his title to be considered as the legitimate author of those compositions, which had been published in his name, and particularly of the legend of Jane Shore. Hence he declares—

"Both beast and bird their yoong ones do defend,
So shall my Muse maintaine *that* I have pen'd:
Then bring *Shore's Wife* in question now no more,
I set her foorth, in colours as she goes."

To which he adds this attestation: "Sir Rafe Bowser, a worshipfull Knight, witnesseth where and when I penned *that*."

Another address of "the author to his Booke" occupies nearly three pages; and conveys the instructions of sage experience. After much cautionary advice, he thus recommends an adherence to courtly patronage.

"The goodlie floures of court thou needs not feare,
For they are sweete, and meeke of nature throw:
There wisedome will with writer's humor beare,
If humbly stil thou canst behave thee now.

* See Cens. Lit. II. 310.

Thy

Thy master's pen hath purchast favour there
Among the dames of faire Diana's traine,
Where beautie shines, like silver drops of raine
In sunnie day: O booke! thou happy art
If with those nimphes thou maist be entertain'd;
If any one of them take in good part
A verse or word, thou hast a garland gain'd
Of glorie great; for fame hir selfe must sound
Out of their voice; looke what they do pronounce,
Like tennis-ball, aloft it doth rebound."

The main poem, entitled "Churchyard's Charitie," next commences, and runs on to 23 pages, comprising 90 seven-line stanzas; a short specimen of which may be acceptable: and those passages become most interesting in our ancient poets which in the moderns are censured as egotistic. Churchyard thus closes his very desultory work.

"You, whose cleer speech doth loud as trumpet sound,
And may command the world, the skies, and stars,
And rules at beck the massie earth so round,
Sets orders downe, and can make peace and wars,
And hath the force to breake big iron bars;
Call Charitie, for love, once home againe,
That shee may heare hir people poore complaine!

My breath but bores a hole within the aire,
My date, neer done, calls for a shrouding sheet;
My darke dim daies lookes* for no weather faire,
Mine eies can scarce look to my stumbling feet;
My wounded Muse forsakes my drowping spreet:
My bookes and scroules, and all that I have wrot,
Hides now their heads, as I were cleane forgot.

* Churchyard commonly uses the verb in the singular, though governed by a plural antecedent: and such is still the provincial usage in Suffolk.

When aged yeers showes death amid my face,
My words are of small credit in this plite;
My hap and hope is in a better place,
Wherefore of world I plainly speake and write;
And, ere I goe, discharge my conscience quite,
To win the wise, and loose the fonder sort,
That unto quicke nor dead yeelds good report.

The wise, well won, weighs ech thing as it ought,
Mistakes no terme, nor sentence wrests awrie;
The fond will read awhile, but cares for nought,
Yet casts on ech man's works a frowning eie:
This neither treats of matters lowe nor hie,
But finds a meane, that ech good meaning might
In all true meanes take Charitie aright."

A second ornamented title-page now makes its appearance, with the following addition:

A Praise of Poetrie. Imprinted at London, by Ar. Hatfield for William Holme. 1595.

The origin of this production will be sufficiently explained, by the second title it bears; nor will the length of it (though printed on 17 pages) deter me from copying the whole: since I much doubt whether any of our elder bards have transmitted a more curious relique, or have afforded a more pleasing testimony of liberal attention to the professors of the art they cultivated. Such notes of personal illustration, &c. as appear unsignatured at the bottom of the page, were printed on the margin of the poem.

" A praise of Poetrie: some notes therof drawen out of the Apologie, the noble-minded knight, Sir Phillip Sidney, wrate.*

" When world was at the very woorst,
And vice did much abound,
And for offence the earth was curst,
Yet charitie was found.

Among the wise and woorthie sort,
Who ever had good chance,
With treble fame by their report
True vertue did advance.

The poets and philosophers
Stept first on stately stage,
And plaid their parts with hazards great
In every world and age.

In every age while wits of men
Could judge the good from bad,
Who gat the gift of toong or pen,
Of world great honor had.

Good poets were in hie esteeme
When learning grew in price;
Their vertue and their verse did seeme
A great rebuke to vice.

With blunt, base people, of small sence,
They fall now in disdaine;
But Sydneys booke in their defence,
Doth raise them up againe:

* Sydney's " Apologie for Poetrie," was printed in 1590, and the title was afterwards altered to " a Defence of Poesie." This might arise from Sir John Harington's having called his critical Essay an " Apology for Poetry," which he prefixed to his Translation of Orlando Furioso, in 1591.

And sets them next divines in ranke,
As members meete and fit
To strike the world's blinde boldnes blanke,
And whet the bluntest wit.

Heere followes histories' good store,
That much thereof shall tell;
If paines may purchase thanks, therefore,
My hope is answerd well.

Amphyon's gift and grace was great
In Thebes, old stories saie,
And beasts and birds would leave their meate
To heare Orpheus* plaie.

In Rome were three† of peereles fame,
That florisht in their daies,
Which three did beare the onely name
Of knowledge, skill, and praise.

In Italy of yore did dwell
Three men‡ of spechall spreete,
Whose gallant stiles did sure excell,
Their verses were so sweete.

In France three§ more of fame we finde,
Whose bookes do well declare—
They beautifide their stately minde
With inward vertues rare.

In England lived three great men,‖
Did poetrie advance,
And all they with the gift of pen
Gave glorious world a glance.

* Amphion and Orpheus, poets and excellent musitians.
† Livius, Andronicus, and Ennius. ‡ Dante, Bocace and Petrarke.
§ Marot, Ronsard, and du Bartas.
‖ Gower, Chaucer, and the noble earle of Surrye.

In

In Scotland finde we other twaine *
Were writers of good woorth,
Whose studies through their poets vaine
Brought many verses foorth.

In Ireland, to this present time
Where learning is not mich,
With poetrie, in verse or rime, †
Their language they inrich.

In Wales ‡, the very remnant yet
Of Brittaine bloud and race,
They honor men of speshall wit,
And gives a poet grace.

Albinus, || long that rained here,
Made verses in his youth;
And in his age, as doth appeere,
With verse avancst the truth.

Among the savage Indians § still,
(Who knowes no civill thing)
They honor writers of some skill,
Their parents' lives to sing.

Among the anshent noble Danes, **
And Saxons, long ago,
We read of many poets' names
Whose woorthy wits did flo.

* Davy Lindsey and Buckanauns.

† They honor, and make much of their rimers.

‡ In Wales they call their rimers Bards. || Albinus loved poetrie much.

§ The rude Indians make much of their rimers.

** The Danes and Saxons had many poets among them.

The grawe, wise, learned men of Greece, *
Durst never shew their art,
Till those philosophers presum'd
To plaie the poets part.

Some † sang, in verse, their naturall
Philosophie, we finde;
And in sweete songs heroicall
Exprest their secret minde.

So morall counsels uttred were
In that same selfe sweete sort:
Thus poets ‡ flourisht evry where,
As stories makes report.

And marshal matters, in those daies, ||
Were sung and set aloft;
So some the art of warre did raise,
Unto the skies full oft.

Sibilla's prophesies in verse
Were alwaies uttred well;
The oracles of Delphos to,
In verse would woonders tell.

In pollicies wise Solon § plaid
The poet, sundrie waies;
Good things were better soong than said,
Which gain'd immortall praise.

Plato ** tooke Solon's works in hand,
And plaid the poet right,
And set that Atlantike island
Full plaine before our sight.

* In Greece their best philosophers at the first became poets.
† Thales; Empedocles, and Parmenides. ‡ Pythagoras and Phocylides.
|| Tyrtæus. § Solon wrote the fable of the Atlantick island.
** Plato, a divine philosopher, did stoop to poetrie.

The

The booke of Herodotus bore
A famous title fine,
Yea, such as none did give before,
Of all the Muses nine.

Domitian * was a poet rare,
And did therein excell;
So many princes now there are,
That loveth poetrie well.

Three conquerours of mightie powre†
Gave poets such a grace,
That they would never frowne nor lowre
On them in any case.

As Plutarke saith, a tyrant wept ‡
A tragedie to heare,
Who sawe his murthering minde thereby
As in a glas full cleere.

Amid a great revolt in Rome
A woorthie poet || stood,
And told of bodie and the minde
A tale that did much good.

Two poets §§ turn'd a tyrant's hart
From rigour unto ruth;
And wrought him, with their wits and art,
To favour right and truth."

T. P.

[*To be continued.*]

* Vespasian's sonne, as Pliny saith, was an excellent poet.

† Alexander, Cæsar, and Scipio.

‡ Alexander Pherens wept at a tragedy.

|| Menenius Agrippa, a philosopher, made peace among the people in an uproare.

§§ Simonides and Pindarius made Hiero a just king.

ART.

ART. II. *The Double Descent. A Poem. London. Printed for D. Kean.* 1692. 4to.

> This hour's the very crisis of your fate,
> Your good or ill, your infamy or fame,
> And all the colour of your life depends
> On this important *now*.
>
> DRYDEN'S SPANISH FRYER, Act 4.

This production, we are told by Dunton, the eccentric bibliopolist, * was put forth "at a time when the French talked big of invading England, and we were making ready for a descent upon their coasts." Its anonymous author, we are further informed, was "Mr. Ames, originally a coat-seller, who had always some *yammerings* upon him after learning and the Muses, and had written almost as many pretty little pleasant poems as Taylor the water-poet." † As a similar chance seems to have preserved this memorial of the author and a copy of his bombastic poem, it may gratify literary curiosity to subjoin a specimen of the composition.

* An account of whom may be seen in the Gent. Mag. for 1785, p. 287. Pope in his Dunciad stigmatizes him as "a broken bookseller and abusive scribbler."

† Dunton adds, respecting this prolific pen-man,—"You might engage him upon what project you pleased, if you'd but conceal him; for his principles did never resist in such cases. Wine and women were the great bane of his life and happiness. He died in an hospital: but I hope he was truly penitent; for a little before his decease, he said to me, with a great deal of concern, '*Ah, Mr. Dunton, with what another face does the world appear, now I have death in view!*'"

Dunton's Life and Errors, 1705, p. 247.

"See

"See on the coast of Normandy
Upon the beach and on the sand,
The gasping troops all wond'ring stand,
Of rabble rout a mighty host,
Could they but fight as well as they can boast:
But by perpetual slavery
Their minds so spiritless are grown,
Don Quixote, who with lifeless puppets fought,
Not sooner could a victory obtain,
Than could of men a handful o'er this mighty train.
Alas! their souls are not their own,
Their all is for a trifle bought;
And they 've exchang'd their liberty
For welcome bonds, and doubly welcome poverty.

Behold, upon the British waves appears
(Some few men's hopes, but no man's fears)
A Gallick fleet, which calls the yielding stream,
As if she proudly came to claim
By force, the English diadem.
Ah, foolish France! how plainly shall we see
How silly thy pretences be,
To aim at universal monarchy!
See how the very elements conspire,
And winds and waves, in closest league,
Combine to frustrate thy desire;
To mar thy whole design, and spoil thy grand intrigue.

But should they land! and that's a grand suppose:
What then will be their fate—who knows?
If causes by effects we guess,
To Delphick oracles we need not go;
Of this Descent th' event we know,
And, without magick, tell the whole success.
So quick a slaughter would be made
Of those, who durst our shore invade,

One

One man would scarce be left alive,
(Who, by good luck, did all the rest survive)
With sorrow, passion, and regret,
In France to tell his fellow-soldiers' fate.

Suppose they should, through clouds of fire and smoke
Sent from our fleet, those thund'ring sons of oak,
Rush through, and make a bold attempt to land;
Not only horse and foot, a numerous band,
Their proud usurping force would quell;
But women, ignorant in arms,
Dreadless of dangers and of harms,
With kitchen-weapons, spit and fork,
Would do a deal of murth'ring work.

Had the Descent (so much the town's discourse)
Intended been for any land but our's,
What consternation would it not create?
What great convulsions in the state?
Whereas, altho' the threat'ning danger's near,
No face puts on the livery of fear.
Gay are our days, and pleasant all our hours,
Plenty and pleasure all our care;
But preparations yet are made
The foe to welcome, if he should invade:
For 'tis a truth on record still,
And own'd by all the sons of sense,
'Tis lawful to use self-defence,
Let non-resistance-sparks say what they will."

The contemptuous tone which this poem breathes against a threatened invasion in 1692, is, unhappily, far from being sanctioned at the present awful period, by passing events. T. P.

ART.

ART. III. *The pleasant Historie of the Conquest of the Weast India, now called new Spayne, atchieved by the worthy Prince Hernando Cortes, Marques of the valley of Huaxacac, most delectable to reade: Translated out of the Spanishe tongue,* by T. N. Anno* 1578. *Imprinted at London by Henry Bynneman,* 1578. 4*to. pp.* 405. *besides dedication, table, &c.*

This translation, by Thomas Nicholas, which at the present crisis of our foreign acquirements, has a more than usual claim upon attention, is thus dedicated,

"*To the Right Honourable Sir Francis Walsingham, Knight, principall Secretary to the Queenes most excellent Majestie, and one of her Highnesse most Honourable privie Counsell.*"

"Whilest I abode, right Honorable, in the isle of Palma, in affaires of merchandize for the worshipfull Thomas Lock deceased, and his company, time then permitted me to have conference with auncient gentlemen, which had served in the conquest of the Weast India, now called New Spaine, under the princely Captaine Hernando Cortes. By whom, as present witnesses of many of the actes herein contained, I was credible informed, that this delectable and worthie Historie is a most true and just report of matter past in effect: wherfore I did the more willingly turne over and peruse the same, which is a mirrour and an excellent president for all such as shall take in hand to governe new Discoveries: for here they shall behold, how glory, renowne, and perfit felicitie, is not gotten

* Of Bernal Diaz de Castillo. See the useful Catalogue of Voyages and Travels appended to Clarke's Progress of Maritime Discovery, p. 186.

but

but with great paines, travaile, peril and daunger of life: here they shall see the wisdome, curtesie, valour, and pollicie of worthy Captaines; yea, and the faithfull hearts which they ought to beare unto their prince's service. Heere also is described how to use and correct the stubborn and mutinous persons, and in what order to exalt the good, stout, and vertuous souldiours, and chiefly how to preserve and keepe that beautifull Dame, Ladie Victorie, when she is obtained. And where it was supposed, that the golden mettall had his beginning and place in the East and West India, neare unto the hote Zoan, as most learned writers held opinion, it is now approoved by the venterous travellour and worthie Captaine Martin Frobisher, Esquier, yea, and also through the great paines, procurement, and first invention of the worshipfull Michael Locke, merchant, that the same golden mettall dooth also lie incorporate in the bowels of the north-west parties, environed with admirable towers, pillars, and pinacles, of rockes, stone, and ise, possessed of a people both straunge and rare in shape, attire, and living; yea such a countrey and people, as al Europe had forsaken and made no account of, except our most gratious Queene and her subjects, whom undoubtedly God hath appointed not onely to be supreame princesse over them, but also to be a meane that the name of Christ may bee knowne unto this heathenish and savage generation.

"Not long since, right Honourable, I happened to travell from the famous citie of Toledo in Spaine, towarde high Castele, and by fortune overtooke an auncient gentleman, worshipfully accompanied, unto whom I was so bolde as to approch, beseeching his Worship

to

to advertise me of his journey: who, after hee had behelde my white head and beard, answered full gently, that his intent was to travell unto the King of Spaine's court; and welcomed me unto his companie. In short space, that we had journeied together, and communed of each other his countrey, it pleased him to say as followeth: 'My good friend, if you knewe my sute unto the King's Majestie, you would judge, that I were a madman; and therefore to shorten our way, I will declare my attempted sute unto you. You shall understand, that I am a gentleman of threescore and ten yeares of age, and sometimes I served in the civill warres of Pirru, where I was wounded in diverse parts of my bodie, and am now therby lame in one of my legges and shoulder. I have neither wife nor childe, and at this present, God be praised, I have in the Contractation-House in the citie of Sivell, in golde and plate, the summe of thirty thousand duckets: and I have also in Pirru in good landes and possessions the yearely rent of twelve thousande duckets, which rentes and readie money is sufficient to mainteine a poore Gentleman. But al this notwithstanding, I do now sue unto the King's Majestie to have a licence and authoritie to discover and conquer a certaine part of India, which adjoyneth with Brazile, and is part of the empire of Pirru. I pray you nowe declare what you think of my sute.' 'By my troth, sir,' quoth I, 'I trust your worship will pardon a rash and suddene judgement, which you now demaund at my hand.' 'Yea, truly,' quoth he, 'say what you list.' 'Then,' quoth I, 'my opinion is, that you are not well in your wit; for what would you have? Will not reason suf-

fice you? Or els would you now in your old daies be an emperor, considering that your sepulchre attendeth for you.' 'Now truly I thank you,' quoth he, 'for of your judgement are most men: but I say unto you, considering that all flesh must finish, I seek for no quiet rest in this transitorie life: yea, the wise and Christian doctors doe teach and admonish, that every true Christian is born, not for his own private wealth and pleasure, but rather to help and succour others his poore brethren. Likewise do I consider the great number of gentlemen yonger brethren, and other valiant persons, who, through want of living, doe fall into many disorders. Wherefore to accomplish my dutie towarde God and my prince, and to relieve such poore gentlemen, doe I now attempt this journey, with the adventure of my bodie and goods; and for that purpose I have in readines foure tall ships, well-furnished, in the port of S. Lucar de Barrameda, hoping assuredly, that before the life depart out of my bodie, to heare these valiant yong gentlemen, whom now I mean to have in my company, say, 'Oh happie day, when old Zarate, for so is my name, brought us from penury; yea, and from a number of perils, that we were like to fall into!' I hope also, that the royall estate of my Prince shall bee by my paines, and poore service, enlarged: beleeve you me, this is the onelie sumptuous tumbe that I pretend to build for my poore carkas. But yet I know there are some, unto whom I may compare the bore that lieth wallowing in the stie, who will not let to say; 'what need we any other world, honour, or kingdoms? Let us be contented with that we have.' Who may easily be answered, 'Sir Glutton, your panch is full; and little care you for the

the glorie of God, honour of your Prince, neither the need and necessitie of your poore neighbours.' With this conclusion the gentleman ended his tale; the judgement whereof I leave to noble gentlemen, his peeres, to be determined.

"And where our Captaine Hernando Cortes, of whose valiant acts this Historie treateth, hath deserued immortal fame, euen so doubtlesse I hope, that within this happie realme is nowe liuing a gentleman, whose zeale of trauell and valiant beginning doth prognosticate great, maruellous, and happie successe: for perfection of honour and profit is not gotten in one day, nor in one or two voyages, as the true histories of the east and west conquests by Spaniardes and Portingals doe testifie. And calling to remembrance the great zeale and good will which your honour hath alwaies extended to good and profitable attempts, and especially in the proceedings of the new discoveries, your honor hath not only used liberality in your adventures, but also taken great paines in court to aduance and further the voiage, a number I say of gentlemen, mariners, and other artificers, shall have great cause to pray for your honour. And where I for my part have tasted of your honor's goodnes sundrie waies, I am now most humblie to beseech your honor to accept this poore gift, the which I have translated out of the Spanish tongue, not decked with gallant colours, nor yet filed with pleasant phrase of Rhetorike, for these things are not for poore merchant trauellers, but are reserued to learned writers: yet I trust the author will pardon me, because I haue gone as neare the sense of this historie, as my cunning would reach unto. I also craue, that it may please your honour, when your great and

waighty matters will permit, to behold this worke, and that shall be for me an encouragement to take in hand the translation of the East India, which is now enjoyed by the King of Portingale. Thus I end, beseeching the Almightie to preserue your honorable estate.

Your honors most readie at commandement

"THOMAS NICHOLAS."

"To the Reader.

"I thought it good, gentle Reader, to advertise thee to consider in reading this history, that Hernando Cortes was not the firste, that did discover the newe Spaine, for after the Ilands of Santo Domingo, and Cuba were discovered, conquered, and inhabited by the Spanyards, Hernando Cortes was then a dweller in the Iland of Santo Domingo; and at that time was governoure in the Iland of Cuba, one James Velasques, who had understanding (by others) that neere unto those Ilands stoode a firme land, rich of golde and plate, whereupon the same Velasques prepared certain ships, and in them sent for General, a kinsman of his, called John de Grijalva, who with one Francisco Hernandez de Cordova, discovered the said firm land in trafike of marchandise; and for things of little value, he broughte great treasure, as shall appeare in an inventorie placed in this historie.

"This Grijalva pretended not to conquer, nor yet to inhabite, but only to fill his hungry bellie with golde and silver; for if he had pretended honour, then Cortes had not enjoyed the perpetuall fame which now is his, although his corpse be clothed in clay.

"In this Historie doth appeare the simplicitie of those ignorant Indians in times past, yea and how they were deluded in worshipping idolles and wicked mamon, their bloudie slaughter of men in sacrifice, and how the great

greate mercie of Jesus Christ extended upon them in lightning their darknesse, giving them knowledge of the eternitie, and holy trinitie in unitie, whereby they are nowe more devoute unto heavenly things then we wretched Christians, (who presume of auntiente Christianity) especially in charitie, humilitie, and lively works of faith.

" And now, gentle reader, I do for my part but only crave, that it may please thee to accept these my paines taken, in good part; for other benefite I seek not. Farewell. T. N."

After the Address to the Reader are the following Commendatory Verses, not mentioned by Ritson.

" *Stephen Gosson in praise of the Translator.*

The Poet, which sometimes hath trod awry,
And sung in verse the force of fiery love,
When he beholds his lute with careful eye,
Thinks on the dumps that he was wont to prove.
His groaning sprite yprickt with tender ruth
Calls then to mind the follies of his youth.

The hardy mind, which all his honour got
In bloody field by fruit of deadly jar,
When once he hears the noise of thirled shot,
And threatning trumpet sound the points of war,
Remembers how thro' pikes he lov'd to run,
When he the price of endless glory won.

The Traveller, which ne'er refus'd the pain
To pass the danger of the straits he found,
But hoisted sail to search the golden vein,
Which Nature's craft hath hidden in the ground:

When he perceives Don Cortez here so pert,
May well be mindful of his own desert.

Then yield we thanks to Nicholas for his toil,
Who strings the lute that putteth us in mind
How doting days have given us all the foil,
Whilst learned wits in foreign lands do find,
That labour bears away the golden fleece,
And is rewarded with the flower of Greece.

Lo! here the trump of everlasting fame,
That rends the air in sunder with his blast,
And throws abroad the praises of their name,
Which oft in fight have made their foes aghast.
Though they be dead, their glory shall remain,
To rear aloft the deeds of haughty Spain.

Lo! here the traveller, whose painful quill
So lively paints the Spanish Indies out,
That English gentlemen may view at will
The manly prowess of that gallant rout:
And when the Spaniard vaunteth of his gold,
Their own renown in him they [will] behold."

These lines appear to me to possess merit for their day. They are followed by these in Latin:

"*In Thomæ Nicholai occidentalem Indiam Stephan. Gosson.*

Sordescant Cræsi radiantia tecta Pyropo,
Et jaceat rutili pompa superba Mydæ.
Aurea felici volvuntur sæcula cursu,
Pactoli assidue flumina vera tument.
Terra ferax pandit, sua viscera plena metallis
Prægnans, divitias parturit illa suas.
India luxuriat, locupleti prole triumphat,
Pingue solum gemmis, fundere gestit opes.

O vos,

O vos, qui patriæ cupitis fulcire ruinam,
Et dare mella bonis aurea, mentis ape,
Cortezi hos animo cupide lustrate labores,
Postque, reluctanti credite vela salo."

ART. IV. *Polemo-Middinia. Carmen Macaronicum. Autore Gulielmo Drummondo, Scoto-Britanno. Accedit Jacobi, id nominis Quinti, Regis Scotorum, Cantilena Rustica, vulgo inscripta "Christ's Kirk on the Green." Recensuit, notisque illustravit E. G. Oxonii è Theatro Sheldoniano An. Dom.* 1691. 4*to.*

These pages, the earliest editions of two humorous poems, the one by the celebrated Drummond of Hawthornden, the latter by Scotland's poetical monarch, James the Fifth, were a juvenile publication of Bishop Gibson, the subsequent editor of Camden; and, though not topographical in their subject, were honest harbingers of his future services in literature, and will remain a monument of his early proficiency in languages, and his talent for pleasantry.

Whether the language of burlesque was known to the ancients, is a subject which has divided the learned as much as the undecided question of early rhyme. No very long time anterior to the appearance of this volume, Vavassor had published his treatise "de Ludicra Dictione," and the work and fame of that learned and accomplished Jesuit were then

Rife and perfect in the listening ear.

The opportunity was tempting to an unfledged and ardent scholar, and Gibson entered the lists of argu-

ment in a preface replete with wit and learning. If Vavassor had the advantage in erudition and elegance of style, the balance in point and humour was on the side of his opponent.

Of Vavassor, be it remembered, Gibson always speaks with respect. "Quantum debetur eruditioni Vavassoris, nemo nescit: neque vero is ipse sum, qui ei quidquam detractum velim," But when he contends that the macaronic style is offensive to language and morals, Gibson thus defends it: "Quod ad bonos mores spectat, si quid ratio ista momenti habeat, à Rep. literaria arcendi protinus Satyrici omnes, sive è Græcia, sive è Latio, seu quavis alia regione oriundi quos tamen, nec satis castratos, etiam in Scholis Jesuitarum legere est; (quibus curæ videtur fuisse, ut hoc obiter moneam, quod in castimoniæ leges peccaret, expungere; reliqua, quæ virtutem in aliis officii partibus plus nimis læderent, intacta præterire) quosque semper credidi haud illud in animo habuisse, ut docerent vitia, sed carperent, objurgarent, exploderent; plus enim obscœni ocerrit in una Juvenalis celebratissimi satyra, quam in poematiis omnibus, quæ quidem vidi, Macaronicis.

"Plurimum enim distat inter ridicula, et ea certe quæ in mores peccant. Apud cælites, Deos Vulcanum naso suspendentes adunco inducit Homerus. Mortales inter, cum cætera Philosophorum turba morose, et severius virtutis præcepta frustra, (quod fatetur ipse Vavassor) * inculcare solerent, Æsopum quis vetuit *ridentem dicere verum?* cui ipsa natura, formam dederat ad risum faciendum comparatam, *ειδος αξιον γελωτος*.

* Vavassor, pa. 32.

Et

Et quidem si nihil hac in causa, quod ego video differunt dictio et actiones, quid de Democrito Abderite, quid de virorum sapientissimo Socrate sentiendum est, cujus etiam *vita universa ironiam habere videbatur*, teste Quintiliano. Et cum Comœdiam ipsam philosophari nemo negat, quid aliud agit soccus, nisi τὸ γελοῖον προστησάμενος, Dionysio Halicarnasseo judice?"

This mode of reasoning is continued through a variety of observations on the Greek poets, supported with equal humour and learning, more particularly directed against Vavassor; from whence he descends to infer the practice of mingling exotic phrases in the Roman satirists.

"Satyricæ Græcorum Poesi affines sunt fabulæ Romanorum Atellanæ, Tabernariæ, et Mimi, in quibus *dominans* seu palam obscæna dictio, simulque inurbana et incompta, teste Horatio:

> Non ego inornata, et dominantia nomina solum
> Verbaque, Pisones, Satyrorum Scriptor, amabo.

Et ipsius Lucilii (quem Plinius primum *condidisse stylum nasi* asserit) loquendi habitus á Comœdiæ socco non alienus, humilis fuit, inaccuratus et populo accommodatus; neque hunc dedecuit Græca Latinis miscuisse, sed eodem Horatio judice,

> ——magnum fecit, quod verbis Græcis Latinis
> Miscuit.

"Ita Plautus non respuit voces Punicas; neque Græcas Cicero in Epistolis ad Atticum; neque Punicas S. Augustinus in sacris suis sermonibus ad populum Hipponensem habitis; nec ipse Aristophanes."

Having thus ingeniously deduced his examples from

olden

olden time, he thus laconically addresses his reader on the subject of burlesque language, before he quits the authorities of Greece and Rome to descend to the writers thereof in the lower ages.

"Linguam igitur Macaronescam (ita vocat Merlinus Coccaius)* tibi, studiose lector, ediscendam mandamus; quæ semper vetabitur, et semper retinebitur, neque unquam ad tenebras damnanda est."

The first, perhaps, says Gibson, who wrote with success in this style in the later ages was Martin Coccaie (whose real name was Theophilus Folengio of Mantua, a Benedictine monk of Cassino in Italy) who in 1520, and again in 1530, "edit *Macaronicorum poema* sub auspiciis *grossarum camænarum*; cui cum amicus Baldus objecerat scribendi genus istud,

Scilicet ignorans, quod sis parlare Latinum,
Unde Macaronica dicier arte cupis?

Extemplo respondit Merlinus:

Nil mihi diversæ stimmatur opinio turbæ,
Sum Macaronus ego, sic Macaronus ero!

If, as it should seem, 1520 was the earliest appearance of Folengio's satire, he was preceded by the laureat Skelton, whose works were printed in 1512,† who was himself anticipated by the great genius of Scotland, Dunbar, in his "Testament of Master Andro Kennedy;" and the last must be considered as

* Folengio thus explains it "ars ista poetica nuncupatur ars Macaronica, a *Macaronibus* derivata: qui *Maccarones* sunt quoddam pulmentum, farina, caseo, butyro compaginatum; grossum, rude et rusticanum. Ideo Macaronica nil nisi grossedinem, ruditatem, et Vocabulezzos, debet in se continere." Apologetica prefixed to Phantasiæ Macaronicæ.

† So says Wood; but the earliest known edition is dated 1523. *Editor.*

the

the reviver or introducer of macaronic or burlesque poetry. The example thus proposed was adopted and extended by various imitators. Antonius de Arena, is censured by Vavassor, as being in conjunction with Folengio, the chief authors of that species of poetry. They were followed by Rabelais, Gaurinus Capella, and others, till the practice became prevalent in England, France, and Italy. The characteristic peculiarities in which they differed, a matter of no great moment, are however, thought worthy of being distinguished by Gibson; though his account of the early writers of it is far from perfect.

About a century after the appearance of Coccacie's work, the Polemo-Middinia of Drummond was written, "which," says Ritson, (in his zeal for depreciating Warton's History) "is undoubtedly the first regular imitation of Folengo, I mean the first macaronic poem by a native of Great Britain, now known." If the language of burlesque is to be understood as confined to poetry continued through an unbroken succession of verses, the reasoning of Ritson may be valid; but the practice in detached poems and in numerous prose works had been adopted in various intermediate instances. Indeed the word *regular* in Ritson's case is indefinite, and is as "great a peace-maker" as Touchstone's celebrated *if:* the remark was only made by that cynical compiler for the purpose of extenuating Warton's merits, whom he excelled in industry and abuse, as much as the former was his superior in eloquence, liberality and learning.

A MS. note in the copy under my hands suggests the example of Nash's attack on Harvey as an earlier specimen than the Polemo-Middinia; it is not, indeed,

deed, a *regular* imitation, nor is it a poem; but it is a piece of satyrical *badinage* in uncouth language, chequered with barbarous terms, and ridiculously intermixed with ludicrous phrases in derision of Harvey's writings, and not greatly dissimilar to the outlandish jargon of the pedantic star-gazer at whom it was levelled. Whether he was acquainted with this tract, or whether it would have been acknowledged the precursor of Drummond by Ritson, it is now vain to inquire, as "he has rested from his labours, and his works do follow him."

It is time to give a few specimens of the poem, which I conjecture was written while the poet was on a visit to his brother-in-law at Scotstarvet, after his travels in France and Italy, where he might have met with the prototypes of which we have spoken. The bloodless combat therein described was probably founded upon some rustic dispute during his residence at Scotstarvet, which was bruited at the time, and the letters of the poet might, possibly, yet explain the real names of the opponents.

Polemo [a] *Middinia inter* [b] *Vitarvam et* [c] *Nebernam.*

Nymphæ, quæ colitis highissima monta [d] *Fifæa*,
Seu vos [e] *Pittenwema* tenet, seu [f] *Crælia* [g] crofta,
Sive [h] *Anstræa* domus, ubi nat *haddocus* in undis,
Codlineusque ingens, et [i] *fleucca* et *sketta* pererrant

Per

[a] Middin, Sterquilinium. Sax. myxen-*direg* vel *myke ding*, ex Cimbrico *myke* vel *mykia*, lætamen, fimus et *dyngia*, acervus, rudera; ut sit Polemo-Middinia, pœlium in sterquilinio commissum, *forbrend eska dyngia*, acervus pulveris combusti, *Nehem*: 4. 2. Bibl: Island. [b] *The Lady Scotstarvet.* [c] *The Lady Newbarns.* [d] Montes peninsulæ *Fife*, quæ quasi cuneata

Per costam, et scopulos, *Lobster* manifootus in udis
Creepat, et in mediis ludit *Whitenius* undis:
Et vos [k] *Skipperii*, soliti qui per mare breddum
Valde procul lanchare foras, iterumque redire,
Linguite skellatas botas, shippasque [l] picatas,
Whistlantesque simul fechtam memorate blodæam,
Fechtam terribilem, quam marvellaverat omnis
Banda Deûm, quoque Nympharum Cockelshelearum,
[m] *Maia* ubi sheepifeda, et [n] solgosifera [o] *Bassa*
Swellant in pelago, cum Sol bootatus [p] *Edenum*
Postabat radiis madidis et shouribus atris.

* * * *
* * * *

To this invocation succeeds a chasm *(hiatus, valde deflendus!)*; but of the passage cited, to the copy under examination is affixed a translation, by the learned editor of the Complaint of Scotland, which I shall take the liberty to transcribe.

cunesta inter duo æstuaria *Fortham* et *Taum* in ortum longiùs procurrit. In hac peninsula circiter sex milliaria ab Andræopoli commissum fuit prælium inter viragines *Vitarvam* et Nebernam. [e] [f] *Pettenweem & Crail* duo vicini pagi in *Fife*, prope æstuarium *Fortham*, juxta quos certatum erat. [g] *Agellui*, apud Anglos Boreales et Occidentales *crofts*, Sax. *croft*, viculus, agellulus, prædiolum. [h] *My Lord Anster's house.* [i] Sax. *flæc*, vel *fleot*, platessa. Scoti et Angli Boreales, *fleuk*. [k] Nautæ. Vox composita ex *scip* navis et *per* vir, Euphonice Skipper. Vide Grammat: Anglo-Sax. Cap. 3. Regul. 20. [l] *Pic* Sax. *bik* Cimbrice, *pitch*, Angl. [m] Insula in fluctibus æstuarii, *Forthe* dicti, jacens ad littus Fifæum; forsan ex Cim: *my*, muscarum cætus, et *ey* Insula; est enim locus, quem palustria animalcula muscæ, maxime infestant. [n] Macaronica contrahendi licentia pro Solangoosifera. [o] Insula, seu potius rupes altissima, confragosa, et undique prærupta ad Lodonici litora ex adverso Maiæ in eodem æstuario objacens, in quam, tanquam in Gyarum, seditiosos deportant Scoti. Circa hujus oram anseres marini dicti Solangeese in nudis cautibus ova ponunt, unde forsan Insulæ nomen a Cimbrico vel antiquo Danico *bas*, quod loca inter cautes angustiora significat. [p] *Edenburgh.*

" Ye

"Ye linkin lang-tramm'd limmers light
O' Fife, far fam'd for kail,
Wha bleach your claes by Pittenweem,
Or clod the crafts o'Crail;

Or round auld Auster's gowsty wa's
Gang platch a scambling byke,
To gump amang the rockweed clints
For partan taes to pike.

For there the skelpin haddock scuds
Wi' flat fish mony a scule,
And womblin lobsters mony feet
Houk out the howest pool.

Ye tally skippers unco pleas'd
In skellat boats to hobble,
Come lilt wi' me the dirdum dour
Fra ilka tarry coble.

Hey! whistle up some gathering tune
To join the loud deray,
Hark how the din has deaved the Bass
And cowed the gaits in May.

The mermaids crown'd wi' cockleshells
Heave a' their pows aboon,
Even Sol wi glee clinks on his boots,
And aff for Embro' town."

The occasion of this bloodless combat is explained in the following lines. *

"Muckrelium ingentem turbam *Vitarva* per agros
Nebernæ marchare fecit, et dixit ad illos,

* The notes appended to the former extract will be sufficient examples of the editor's learned illustrations.

Ite

Ite hodie armati grippis, drivare caballos
Nebernæ per crofta, atque ipsas ante fenestras
Quod si forte ipsa Neberna venerit extra,
Warrantabo omnes, et vos bene defendebo.

Hic aderant *Geordy Akinhedius* et little *Johnus*
Et *Jamy Richæus*, et stout *Michael Hendersonus*,
Qui gillatis pulchris ante alios dansare solebat,
Et bobbare bene, et lassas kissare boneas;
Duncan Olyphantus, valde stalvertus, et ejus
Filius eldestus jolyboyus, atque *Olmondus*,
Qui pleugham lango gaddo drivare solebat;
Et *Hob Gyb* wantonus homo, atque *Oliver Hutchin*
Et plouchy-fac'd *Waty Strang*, atque inkneed *Alisander Atkin*,
Et *Wily Dick*, heavy-arstus homo—

Insuper hic aderant *Tom Taylor* et *Henry Watsonus*,
Et *Tomy Gilchristus* et fool *Jocky Robinsonus*,
Andrew Aishenderus, et *Jamy Thomsonus*, et unus
Norland-bornus homo, valde valde anti-covenanter,
Nomine *Gordonus*, valde black-mondus, et alter
(Heu piget ignoro nomen!) slavry-beardius homo,
Qui pottas diltavit, et assas jecerit extra."

Vitarva having thus mustered her forces, addresses *Geordy* in the front of the ranks, whom she had chosen as her foreman, "et inter stoutissimus omnes," and commands him and his attendants to yoke the horses to the muck-carts, and to drive them in the very front of the windows of Neberna:

"In cartis yokkato omnes, extrahito muckam
Crofta per et riggas, atque ipsas ante fenestras
Nebernæ, et aliquid sin ipsa contra loquatur
In sydas tu pone manus, et dicito *fart jade*."

"The

" The march begins in military state," and the invaders are immediately assailed by the hastily collected inmates of Neberna. Vitarva is at first appalled at the numbers and threats of her opponent, but at length she recovers her courage, and the dirt begins to fly!

" O quale hoc hurly burly fuit, si forte vidisses
Pipantes arsas, et flavo sanguine breikos
Droppantes, hominumque bartas ad prælia faintas.
O! qualis feris faire fuit, namque alteri nemo
Ne vel foot breddum yardæ yieldare volebat;
Stout erat ambo quidem, valdeque hardhearta caterva!
Tum vero é medio Muckdrivster prosilit unus
Gallanteus homo, et grippam minatur in ipsam
Nebernam (quoniam misere scaldaverat omnes)
Dirtavitque totam peticotam gutture thicko,
Pearlineasque ejus skirtas, silkamque gownæam,
Vasquineamque rubram mucksherda begariavit.
Et tunc ille fuit valde fainthearted, et ivit,
Valde procul, metuens shottam woundumque profundum.
Sed nec valde procul fuerat revengia in illum.
Extemplo *Gillæa* ferox invadit, et ejus
In faciem girnavit atrox, et Tigrida facta
Boublentemque gripans beardam, sic dixit ad illum:
Vade domum, filthæe nequam, te interficiabo:
Tunc cum gerculeo manum fecit *Gilly* whippum,
Ingentemque manu sherdam levavit, et omnem
Gallantæi hominis gashbeardam besmeriavit;
Sume tibi hoc, inquit, sneesing valde operativum,
Pro præmio swingere tuo, tum denique fleido
Ingentem *Gilly Wamphra* dedit, validamque revellam
Ingeminatque iterum, donec bis fecerit ignem
Ambobus fugere ex oculis; sic *Gylla* triumphat.
Obstupuit bombaizdus homo, backumque repente
Turnavit veluti nasus bloodasset, et *O fy!*

Per

Ter quater exclamat, et ô quam sæpe nisavit!
Disjuniumque omne evomuit valde hungrius homo,
Lausavitque supra, atque infra, miserabile visu,
Et luggas necko imponens, sic cucurrit absens
Non audens gimpare iterum, ne worsa tulisset.
Hæc *Neberna* videns yellavit turpia verba,
Et fy fy! exclamat, prope nunc victoria lossa est.
Nec mora, terribilem fillavit dira Canonem,
Elatisque hippis magno cum murmure fartam
Barytonam emisit veluti *Monsmegga* cracasset.
Tum vero quackarunt hostes, flightamque repente
Sumpserunt, retrospexit *Jackmannus*, et ipse
Sheepheadus metuit sonitumque ictumque buleti.
Quod si King Spanius *Philippus* nomine, septem
Hisce consimiles habuisset forte canones
Batterare Sluissam, sluissam dungasset in assam.
Aut si tot magnus Ludovicus forte dedisset
Ingentes fartas ad mœnia *Montalbana*,
Ipse continuo townam dungasset in erdam.
Exit Corngrevius wracco omnia tendere videns,
Consiliumque meum, si non accipitis inquit,
Pulchras scartabo facies, et vos worriabo.
Sed needlo per scustram broddatus, inque privatas
Partes stabbatus greitans lookansque grivate,
Barlaphumle clamat, et dixit O Deus! *O God!*
Quid multis? sic fraya fuit, sic guisa peracta est,
Una nec interea spillata est droppa cruroris!"

James the Fifth's poem of "Christ's Kirk on the Green," has been so often reprinted that it is needless to say much in this place; but it may be observed that the language in this edition is so polished, and the orthography so changed, as to give it the air of a modern rather than an ancient Scottish poem.

The notes to both are curious and valuable; and if Drummond's poems are re-published, which I have been long taught to expect, it were prudent to retain them.

I have now only to add the three concluding lines of the preface before me: "Si hæc placeant bene erit, si non ἔτως καλως; moriones enim æque morantur scommata et plausus. Utere, fruere, Lector, et salve."

O. G.

ART. V. *Ancient Prices of Books.*

The following curious items, relative to the prices of books, are extracted from an authentic Household Book of "the golden days of good Queen Bess."

Anno 1564.

Iteme, for booke of the dysease of horses,	iiij.*d.*
Iteme, for printing the xxv orders of honest men - -	xx.*d.*
Iteme, pd. for a Lytlton in English -	xij.*d.*
Iteme, for a Diologge betwine the cap and the heade - -	ij.*d.*
Iteme, pd. for the booke of the ij Englishe lovers - -	vj.*d.*
Iteme, for a French booke called the historye de noster temes -	xvj.*d.*
Iteme, pd. for iij *French* bookes, the on called Pawlus Jovius - -	xx.*s.*

WILLIAM HAMPER.

ART.

ART. VI. *The Negotiations of Thomas Woolsey the great Cardinall of England, containing his life and death; viz. 1. The originall of his promotion. 2. The continuance in his magnificence. 3. His fall, death, and buriall. Composed by one of his own servants, being his Gentleman-Usher. London. Printed for William Sheeres. 1641. 4to. pp. 118. With a print of Wolsey.*

ART. VII. *The life and death of Thomas Woolsey, Cardinal; once Archbishop of York and Lord Chancellour of England. Containing 1. The original of his promotion, and the way he took to obtain it. 2. The continuance in his magnificence. 3. His negotiations concerning the peace with France and the Netherlands. 4. His fall, death, and buriall. Wherein are things remarkable for these times. Written by one of his own servants, being his Gentleman Usher. London. Printed for Dorcas Newman, and are to be sold at the Chyrurgeon's Armes in Little Brittain, near the Hospital-gate. 1667. Duod. pp. 157. Dedicated to Henry, Marquis of Dorchester.*

The former of these is the first edition of Sir William Cavendish's Memoirs of Wolsey. It is not mentioned in Kippis's Biogr. Brit. III. 324, (Art. Cavendish) nor in Collins's account of Sir W. C. in his "Noble Families." The first impression, there registered, is that of 1667, printed for Dorcas Newman. It was again reprinted in 1707, duod.

A very fair and valuable MS. copy of these memoirs

is among the Harleian MSS. N°. 428; much more large and correct than any of the printed copies, which abound with gross errors, and many omissions. It is my intention, if nobody anticipates me, to examine the above MS. the first opportunity, and produce a more accurate edition of this valuable memorial by an ancestor of whom I am proud.

ART. VIII. *Fragmenta Regalia. Written by Sir Robert Naunton, Master of the Court of Wards. Printed Anno Dom.* 1641. 4*to.* *pp.* 49.

There have been subsequent editions of this little tract, of which one was in 1694, 8vo. and one within these very few years.

Sir Robert Naunton was educated at Cambridge, where he was Proctor and Public Orator; and attracting the notice of King James, was brought to court. By the influence of Villiers he was promoted to be Secretary of State, 8 Jan. 1617; and afterwards Master of the Court of Wards. He died 163-*.

These sketches of the characters of Queen Elizabeth's times and favourites by one, who had himself been in some degree admitted into the penetralia of courts, are very interesting.†

* See Fuller's Worthies, *Suff.* p. 64.

† Several of these Memoirs are reprinted in the Harleian Miscellany; and in the late Selection from it in one vol. 4to.

ART.

ART. IX. *Sonnets to the fairest Cæl'a.*

Parve, nec invideo, sine me liber ibis ad illam,
Hei mihi quod domino non licet ire tuo. TRIST. 1.

London. Printed by Adam Islip for W. P. 1594. *4to.*

W. P. for whom these sonnets are said to have been printed, was W. Percy, according to his preface, but whether any relative to the Percies* of Northumberland, and to the venerable editor of our Poetical Reliques, it may not be very practicable to ascertain. The following is his apologetical address

"To the Reader.

"Courteous reader, whereas I was fullie determined to have concealed my Sonnets, as things privie to my selfe; yet, of courtesie, having lent them to some, they were secretlie committed to the presse, and almost finished, before it came to my knowledge. Wherefore, making (as they say) a *vertue of necessitie*, I did deeme it most convenient to præpose mine epistle, onely to beseech you to account of them as of toyes and amorous devises, and ere long I will impart unto the world another poeme, which shall be more fruitfull and ponderous. In the meane while, I commit these as a pledge unto your indifferent censures. London, 1594. W. PERCY."

* Henry 9th Earl of Northumberland, who was imprisoned on account of the Gunpowder Plot, had a brother *William* Percy, whom Anth. Wood records to have been a man of learning and genius, and to have died single at Oxford, 1648. *Coll. Peer. II.* 407. G. Garrard, in a letter to Lord Strafford, 1638, speaks of him as "living obscurely in Oxford, and drinking nothing but ale." *Strafford Letters, II.* 168. EDITOR.

His promised poem never seems to have been produced, nor will the mere poetical reader regret its non-appearance, from the specimen here given, which derives its almost only value from being considered as an unique copy. The sonnets are twenty in number, and these are terminated by a madrigal "to Parthenophil upon his Laya and Parthenophe," which Parthenophil may possibly be Barnabe Barnes,* whose equally rare collection of sonnets shall be noticed on a future occasion.

The following are not the most contemptible samples of Percy's Sonnettings.

SON. XVIII.

"I cannot conquer and be conquered;
Then whole my selfe I yeeld unto thy favor;
Behold my thoughts flote in an ocean battered,
To be cast off, or wafted to thine harbor:
If of the same thou wilt then take acceptance,
Stretch out thy fairest hand as flag of peace;
If not, no longer keepe us in attendance,
But all at once thy firie shafts release.
If thus I die, an honest cause of love
Will of my fates the rigor mittigate;
Those grations eyne, which will a Tartar move,
Will prove my case the lesse unfortunate:
Altho' my friends may rue my chaunce for ay,
It will be said—he dyde for Cælia."

* Barnes signs Parthenophil and Parthenope to a couple of sonnets in dispraise of Nash, printed with Pierce's Supererogation by Gab. Harvey, 1593. Oldys, in his MS. notes on Langbaine, says that Barnes published Parthenophil and Parthenope after 1591.

SON.

SON. XX.

"Receave these writs, my sweet and dearest frend,
The livelie patterns of my livelesse bodie,
Where thou shalt find, in hebon pictures pen'd,
How I was meeke, but thou extr-amlie blodie.
I'le walke forlorne along the willow shades
Alone, complaining of a ruthlesse dame;
Where ere I passe, the rocks, the hilles, the glades,
In pittious yelles, shall sound her cruell name.
There I will waile the lot which fortune sent me,
And make my mones unto the savage eares;
The remnant of the daies which Nature lent me,
Ile spend them all, conceal'd, in ceaselesse teares.
Since unkind fates permit me not t' enjoy her,
No more (burst eyes!) I mean for to annoy her."

T. P.

ART. X. *Foure Paradoxes: of Arte, of Lawe, of Warre, of Service. By T. S.*

Cupias quodcunque necesse est.

At London Printed for Thomas Bushell. 1602. *Small* 8vo. 24 *leaves.*

These paradoxes are poetical, and the only copy I have seen was formerly Major Pearson's. The name of the author is revealed by the following dedication.

"To the most honorable and more vertuous Lady, the Ladie Helena, Marquesse of Northampton.

 "MADAM,

"MADAM,

"Your friends send you jewelles; your tenants, the fruit of their store; and your servants, many good wishes; all of them, in their kinde, being testimonies of their loves and dueties. I, that am too poore to present you with the two former; and too ambitious, to supply my wants with the latter, have presumed in another manner to expresse my humilitie; sending you, not the riches of my exterior fortunes, but the fruite and issue of my braine, in the begetting whereof I wasted much pretious time. Your Honor, in accepting it, shall expresse more true bounty, than I in writing can expresse duety, though it be all the scope I levell at. The Lord have you in his protection, and send you many happy new-yeeres!

"Your dueifull and devoted servant,

"THOMAS SCOTT."

This little volume exhibits an elegant specimen of minute typography: but its merits are not referable to the printer alone. There is much manly observation, forcible truth, apt simile, and moral pith in the poem itself; and it leaves a lingering desire upon the mind, to obtain some knowledge of a writer, whose meritorious production was unheralded by any contemporary verse-man, and whose name remains unrecorded by any poetical biographer. The following is his spirited introduction, divested of its obsolete orthography.

"Nor base intrusion, nor the hope of gain,
Nor adulation, nor vain-glorious pride,
Nor th' idle fancy of a fuming brain,
Nor any ill affected cause beside,

Begat

Begat these lines; but true respective * love,
Which all good meanings to one end doth move.

Nor think these rhymes scum'd from the froth of wit,
Nor loosely bound; but written with advise, †
When my sad soul did in true judgment sit
About th' invention of some rare devise;
When contemplation fill'd my flowing brain,
And serious study did my sense restrain.

Even then I wrote these lines, which shall bewray ‡
The faithful meaning of my constant soul,
Which time nor obvious chance shall wear away,
Nor fate convert, nor sovereignty controul;
For this is all the certainty I find—
No power can alter a resolved mind."

The entire poem is constructed in the same stanza, and divided into four portions, which bear these appropriate mottos.

"*Artes irritamenta malorum.*
Juris injuria.
Bellum perniciosissimum.
Omnis est misera servitus."

Each portion contains 18 stanzas, and three additional ones close the whole, which the poet styles his "Resolution." The following selections will indicate the divisions of subject whence they are taken.

"Farewell, uncertain ART! whose deepest skill
Begets dissentions and ambiguous strife,
When, like a windy bladder, thou dost fill
The brain with groundless hopes and shades of life;

* i. e. respectful, considerate, cautionary.
† With deliberation. ‡ Betray, disclose, discover.

When

When thou dost set the word against the word,
And wound'st our judgment with opinion's sword.

Thou lend'st the guileful orator his skill
To plead 'gainst innocence, and to defend
The guilty cause; thou turn'st the upright will
To favour falsehood, and dost backward bend
The most resolved judgment; arming fools
With dangerous weapons and sharp-edged tools.

Thou art like gold, gotten with care and thought
Then brought to bribe the judge against the truth;
Or like a sword with all our substance bought
To kill a friend:—O thing of woe and ruth!—
Who with this gold th' oppressed doth defend?
Or who doth use this sword to save his friend?

Thou art not much unlike the fowler's glass,
Wherein the silly soul delights to look
For novelties, until the net doth pass
Above her head, and she unwares be took.
Thou common courtezan, thou bawd to sin,
Painted without, but leperous within.

Thou'rt a companion for all company,
A garment made for every man to wear,
A golden coffer, wherein dirt doth lie,
A hackney horse, all sorts of men to bear;
What art thou not?—faith, thou art nought at all,
For he that knows thee best, knows nought at all.

* * * * *

O Law! thou cobweb wherein little flies
Are daily caught, whilst greater break away:
Thou dear experience, which so many buys
With loss of time, wealth, friends, and long delay;
Thou endless labyrinth of care and sorrow,
Near hand to-day and far remov'd to-morrow.

Thou

Thou sweet revenge of craven-hearted hinds,
  Who never relish lov'd society,
Nor harbour kindness in their currish minds,
  But barbarous beastly incivility:
Thou nurse of discord, instrument of hatred,
Whose power with vice hath all the earth o'erscattred.

Why should we not be good, without thy aid?
  And fear thy force less than deserved blame?
Shall man forbear to sin, being afraid
  Of punishment? not of reproach and shame?
So children learn their lessons, kept from meat;
So asses mend their paces, being beat.

But man should bear a free unforced spirit,
  Uncapable of servile fear and a .e;
The guilty soul doth punishment demerit,
  Because he is not to himself a law;
Let men, like men, love virtue and embrace her,
Let men, like men, hate vice—the soul's defacer.

* * * *

O why should men in envy, pride, and hate,
  In swoll'n ambition, lust, and covetise,
Usurp the bloody rule of death and fate,
  Becoming one another's destinies?—
Is there not sea enough for every swan?
And land enough to bury every man?

O bloody WAR! to th' unexperienc'd sweet;
  That rob'st and spoil'st and but herest every sex;
That tramples all things with upheaved feet;
  And quiet states with civil broils dost vex;
That sayst—"all things are just thou dost with might:"
But to th' unable—"there remains no right."

That

That, like a wilful woman, run'st astray,
In causeless enmity and deadly feud;
Having for thy director, all the way,
That many-headed beast—the multitude;
Who, without all respect of wrong or right,
Will do as others do, or flee or fight.

Thou art the instrument of stern revenge,
Fore-plotted in the subtle sconce of hate,
And serv'st the spreading wings of youth to singe;
A pretty drug to purge a gouty state,
That swoll'n with poison'd surfeits, like to burst,
Voids up those humours, to prevent the worst.

But as our private doctors, physic-learn'd,
Kill more diseased persons than they cure:
Yet think they justly have their wages earn'd,
Teaching their patients torment to endure:
Or as chirurgeons do more hurt than good,
When with small ill they let out much pure blood:

So these sword-Paracelsians get such power,
That oft they 'stroy when they should cure the state;
And with confusion all things do devour,
Making well-peopled kingdoms desolate:
Much like a sprite, rais'd up by Art's deep skill,
Which doth much hurt, against the bookman's will.

Even as we see, in marches and in fens,
The careful husband, thinking to destroy
The fruitless sedge, wherein the adder dens,
Sets fire upon some part, with which to toy
The northern wind begins, and burneth down,
Spite of all help, the next abutting town:

So War, once set afloat, adds strength to strength,
And where it was pretended to confound
The foes of virtue, it proceeds at length,
Virtue, the state, and statesman's self to wound;
And, like a mastiff hearted to a bear,
Turns back, and doth his master's bowels tear."

The remaining portion of this poem "on Service" is so very excellent, that I propose to transcribe the whole, for insertion in a future Number.

T. P.

ART. XI. *Phylomythie, or Philomythologie: wherein Outlandish Birds, Beasts, and Fishes, are taught to speake true English plainely. By Tho. Scott, Gent.*

Philomethus est aliquo modo philosophus: fabula enim exmiris constituitur.

The Second Edition much inlarged. London, for Francis Constable, at the White Lyon in Paule's Church-yard. 1622.

An earlier edition of this book was published in 1616, and a later in 1640. "A Præmonition to the intelligent reader" follows the title: and on the next leaf "Sarcasmos Mundo, or the Frontispiece explained;" which frontispiece is very neatly engraved by R. Elstracke; and comprizes birds, beasts, and fishes, in different compartments, surmounted by two figures surveying the opposite sides of a sphere, intended, it seems, to designate Æsop and a fictitious American philosopher. Yet the Grangerians choose to consider the former

former as a portrait of the author, in opposition to the testimony of the author himself, who has printed "a supply of the description of Monsr Pandorsus * Waldelyninatus, that merry American philosopher, or the wise man of the new world; being antipode to Æsop, *placed with him as parallel in the front*," &c.

> "As the East and West are opposite, so stand
> These wise men in the front on either hand;
> Æsop well known, an Eastern witty thing,
> But our Pandorsus' Western fame I sing."

To the edition of 1622 is prefixed a metrical address "to the over-wise, over-wilfull, over-curious, or over-captious readers;" from which it appears, that under the figure of animals he had been understood to libel professions, and vent his private spleen against individuals. Hence he says,

> "Æsop must make no lyons roar, nor eagles
> Shriek loud, nor wolves ravine, nor swift beagles
> Yelp with their slavering lips after the fox;
> Nor must he meddle with the ass or ox;
> For feare some quirle be found, to prove he meant
> Under those shapes a private spleen to vent.
> If *Spencer* now were living, to report
> His Mother Hubbert's tale, there would be sport,
> To see him in a blanket tost, and mounted
> Up to the stars, and yet no star accounted," &c.

The poems themselves, which are of an obscure satirical cast, are veiled under the following titles:

1. Ibis. Dedicated to the religious knight Sir Edmund Mondeford, and his Lady, a true lover of learning.

* Quasi *dorsus fandus*.

2. Venaticum

2. Venaticum Iter. Dedicated to the example of Temperance, Sir Henry Bedingfield, Knt. and to his Lady, the example of Love.
3. Gryps. Dedicated to the courtly and accomplisht Knight, Sir Henry Rich, and his most equal Lady.
4. Sphinx. Hyena. Dedicated to the wise and valiant souldier Sir John Pooly, Knt. and his good Lady.
5. Hippopotamus. Dedicated to the magnificent Knt. Sir Hugh Smith and his worthy Lady.
6. Phœnix. Dedicated to the honorable Knt. Sir Robt. Riche, and his noble Lady.
7. Unio. Dedicated to the true lover of his country Sir Arthur Heveningham Knt. and his truly religious Lady.
8. Struthiocamelus. Dedicated to the vertuous Knt. Sir John Heveningham, and his charitable Lady.
9. Onocratalus. Dedicated to the right hopeful Knt. Sir Thomas Southwell.
10. The Asse. Dedicated to the learned and judicious Knt. Sir Hamond Le Strange.
11. Curiale. Dedicated to the good acceptance of Master Floyde, Admiral to the Queen's Magistie, and her Counsel.
12. Solarium. Dedicated to the absolute and open enemies of ignorance and darkness, and the true lovers and followers of light and knowledge, Sir John Crofts and his happy Lady. *

* By these dedications principally to Suffolk and Norfolk gentry, it is probable the author belonged to one of those counties. *Editor.*

A second

A second title-page now follows, thus inscribed:

Certaine Pieces of this age parabolized. viz. 1. *Duellum Britannicum.* 2. *Regalis Justitia Jacobi.* 3. *Aquignispicium* 4. *Antidotum Cecillianum By Thomas Scot, Gentleman. Scire tuum nihil est. London. Printed for Francis Constable,* 1616.

The first of these parabolisations is dedicated to the eternall memorie of that admirable combat performed by two valorous knights, Sir Robert Mansell, appellant, and Sir John Haydon, defendant, where both equally expressing fortitude and skill, in giving and receiving wounds, scaped death notwithstanding, by the only favour of Providence. This poem memorizes a duel between Sir Geo. Wharton and James Stewart, Esq. in which both parties fell, Anno 1609.*

Justitia Jacobi is dedicated to the grave, reverend, and judicious knight, Sir Robt. Gardiner, sometime Lord Justice of Ireland. This poem commemorates the equitable decision of King James in condemning Lord Sanquhar to death for the hired assassination of Turner, a fencing-master.

Aquignispicium is dedicated to the free and bountiful housekeeper, Sir Le Strange Mordant, Knt. Bart. This poem has reference to the Armada, Powder Plot, burning of Newmarket, &c.

Antidotum Cecillianum: dedicated to the Commonwealth, and to the honour of the illustrious family of the Cecils, one of whom is thus panegyrized.

" O Cecill! lov'd of God, good men, the King;
Borne up, not by stolne imps, or borrowed plumes,

* See Memoirs of Peers of James I. p. 339. Also Ritson's Ancient Songs, p. 199; and The Minstrelsy of the Scotish Border, iii. 123

Which

Which lets them fall, who with high flight presumes
Neare the sun's scorching beames: thy native worth,
Vertue and active knowledge, set thee forth
This kingdomes pilot, where no storme or stresse
Could make thee lose thy compass, or expresse
A show of doubt; but firmly guide our state
As th'adst been ruler both of chance and fate."

Next follow Satyra Aulica, dedicated to the right worthy Henry Doile, Esq.

An Irish Banquet, or the Mayor's feast of Youghall: a satire hid under the mask of mythology.

A concluding apology "to all those knights, ladies, and gentlemen, to whom his dedications were made:" excusing himself from not having placed them in their due ranks of precedence, from being no herald.

A third title now presents itself, which announces

The Second Part of Philomythie or Philomythologie. Containing Certaine Tales of true libertie, false friendship, power united, faction and ambition. By Thomas Scot, Gent. London. Printed by John Legatt for Francis Constable. 1625.

These are also dark parables or allegoric satires, and appear thus inscribed:

Monarchia. To all the worthy professors of the Law, who make not private wealth, but the good and peace of the commonwealth the end of their studies and practice.

The Cony-burrow. To the lovers of worth, and friends of vertue, who follow truth with a single heart, and speake it with a single tongue.

The House of Fame. To all the noble attendants of

royaltie in the camp of vertue, who fight for the honour of the church and commonwealth.

Satellitium To all that stand sentinell, that watch and ward in defence of this kingdome, especially to the strength and guard of the state.

The following favourable specimen is taken from the opening of Satellitium.

"Who guarded round about with Parthian bows,
Or Spanish pikes, or hedg'd and dib'd with rows
Of sturdy Janisaries, or the shot
Of hardy Switzers, or the valiant Scot;
And, after these, with walls of steel and brass
Hem'd in so close, that scarce the air may pass
Betwixt the cliffs—is not so free from doubt,
As is that King whom love doth guard about;
Whom subjects' love doth guard, because that he
Guards them from all oppression, and makes free
His noble favourers to desert and worth,
Spreading his valiant vertues frankly forth,
That both his own may find, and neighbours know
What glorious fruit doth from religion grow;
How sweet an odour justice sends to heaven,
How rare example is to princes given,
By vertuous deeds to stop the mouths of those,
Who, unreform'd, are reformation's foes."

From the great disparity of merit between this and the preceding article, there is little reason to suppose them by the same author, though they bear the same name. T. P.

ART.

ART. X. *Epigrams by H. P. Mortui non mordent. Imprinted at London by R. B. and are to be soulde by John Helme at his shoppe in S. Dunstan's Churchyarde.* 1608. *4to. 32 leaves.*

After the above title, some Latin lines are addressed "Ad candidum Lectorem," and some English verses "To the ungentilized Censurer." The epigrams are 160 in number; and each has a Latin motto prefixed. The following are among those that have most point.

EP. 100.

"Linguam vis nulla domabit.

Mun's skill in horses doth so much excell,
As no man living breaks them half so well:
But see one sillie shrew controls his art,
And, worse than all those horses, breaks his heart.

EP. 46.

Si nunquam cessat quo perdat perdere lusor.

Aske Ficus how his luck at dicing goes:
Like to the tide (saith he) it ebbes and flows:
Then I suppose his chance cannot be good;
For all men knowe—'tis longer ebb than flood.

EP. 135.

Pudor est sua damna referre.

Peter hath lost his purse, but will conceal it,
Least she, that stole it, to his shame reveal it.

EP. 139.

Impar impares odit.

Sotus hates wise men, for himselfe is none:
And fools he hates, because himselfe is one.

EP. 145.

Nil gratum, ratione carens.

Paulus a pamphlet doth in prose present
Unto his lord, (" the fruites of idle time,")
Who far more careless than therewith content;
Wished it were converted into rime;
Which done, and brought him, at another season,
Said—now 'tis rime;—before, nor rime nor reason."

On first meeting with this publication, in the shop of the late worthy Mr. Sael, I had conjectured H. P in the title, to stand for Henry Peacham;* who put forth some epigrammatic trifles in 1620: but I have since ascertained that these initials belong to Henry Parrot, who printed, in 1613, a collection of epigrams in two parts; in which some of these coarse conceits make their re-appearance. Several of them may also be traced in the two previous collections, entitled:

1. *The Mouse Trap. Consisting of* 100 *Epigrams: Printed at London for F.B. dwelling at the Flower du Luce and Crowne, in Pauls Church-yard.* 1606. 4*to.*

The author's dedication " to his no little respected friend, little John Buck," is signed H.P. An address " to the plain-dealing reader," follows in prose; and to this succeed verses " ad Curiosum." A copy of this rare tract is in the British Museum. A copy of the following sold at Mr. Steevens' sale for 1l. 13s.

* Warton, I just observe, makes a query to the same effect, from having found one of the epigrams, with some little difference only, in Peacham's Minerva. Hist. of E. P. iv. 74.

2. *The*

2. *The More the Merrier: containing three-score and odde headlesse epigrams, shot (like the Fooles bolt) amongst you, light where they will. By H.P. Gent.* 1608. 4to.

The following is the writer's apology for his indelicacies.

EP. 45.

"Be not agreeved, my humorous lines afford,
Of looser language, here and there a word:
Who undertakes to sweepe a common sinke,
I cannot blame him, though his besom stinke."

A more general collection, and apparently, compilation, was published under the title of

Laquei Ridiculosi: or Springes for Woodcocks. In 2 books. Caveat emptor. London. Printed for J. Busbie. 1613. 12mo.

In some title pages H.P. is added. Warton has printed a specimen in his 4th volume of Eng. Poetry, p. 73, and remarks that "many of them are worthy to be revived in modern collections." Some of them have been so. T. P.

ART. XII. *Sir Philip Sydney's Arcadia, first published* 1590.*

I have been favoured with the following among many other literary obligations in the progress of this

* The first edition was in 4to. for W. Ponsonby, 1590.
Second ——— fol. Do. ——— 1593.
Third ——— fol. Do. ——— 1598.
Again ——— fol. Edinburgh ——— 1599.

 work,

work, by the Rev. James Stanier Clarke, whose very learned and laborious volume, "The Progress of Maritime Discovery," containing a vast fund of interesting information which was before almost inaccessible, must, in spite of the attacks of ill-directed talent, gradually win its way to its merited fame.* Perhaps there may be many, who will think, that the Arcadia is a book too common to justify its occupation of much room in these pages. But I do not profess totally to confine myself to rare books. There are many old volumes of frequent occurrence to which it may yet be desirable to call the public attention. And is this work at present much examined beyond its title? As the manners of chivalry have been forgotten, it would be vain to deny, that this romance is become unconquerably tedious. But for those, who study the progress of the English language, the Arcadia is a treasure, which ought to be frequently investigated. If, as a poet, Sydney does not exhibit that rare genius, which could rise above the faults of his age, he yet discovers most brilliant attainments, which, when we consider his active habits, his various other qualifications, and his very short life, entitle him to *permanent* celebrity among the most favoured in the Temple of Fame. I insert with pleasure therefore the following specimens, with the hope of recalling the public notice to a character, which I have always contemplated with admiration; though I cannot at present find room for all the extracts, which Mr. Clarke has, at the expense of

* It is no slight honour to have awakened all the fancy of Bowles, and to have given occasion to his very beautiful and touching poem on the same subject.

much

much pains, had the goodness to select for my use from the numerous pages of the Arcadia.

Dec. 3, 1806.

The Countesse of Pembroke's Arcadia, written by Sir Philip Sidney, Knight. Now the ninth time published, with a twofold supplement of a defect in the third book: the one by Sir W. A. Knight; the other, by Mr. Ja. Johnstoun Scoto-Brit. Dedicated to K. James, and now annexed to this work, for the reader's benefit. Whereunto is also added a sixth booke, by R.B. of Lincolnes Inne, Esq. London. Printed for J. Waterson and R. Young. 1638. Folio. Pages 624, with the short Supplement.*

The dedication to this interesting work has been deservedly much admired.

"To my dear Lady and Sister, the Countesse of Pembroke.

"Here now have you (most deare, and most worthy to bee most deare Ladie) this idle worke of mine; which I feare (like the spider's web) will be thought fitter to be swept away, than worn to any other purpose. For my part, in very truth (as the cruell fathers among the Greekes were wont to doe to the babes they would not foster) I could well finde in my heart to cast out in some desart of forgetfulness this childe, which I am loth to father. But you desired me to doe it, and your desire to my heart is an absolute commandement. Now, it is done only for you, onely to

* Sir William Alexander, afterwards Earl of Stirling, a poet.

you: if you keepe it to your selfe, or to such friends, who will weigh errours in the ballance of good will, I hope, for the father's sake, it will be pardoned, perchance made much of, though in it selfe it have deformities. For indeed, for severer eyes it is not, being but a trifle, and that triflingly handled. Your deare selfe can best witnesse the manner, being done in loose sheets of paper, most of it in your presence, the rest by sheets sent unto you, as fast as they were done. In summe a young head, not so well staid as I would it were, (and shall bee when God will) having many many fancies begotten in it, if it had not beene in some way delivered, would have growne a monster, and more sorry might I be that they came in, than that they gat out. But his chiefe safety shall be, the not walking abroad; and his chiefe protection, the bearing the livery of your name; which (if much good will doe not deceive me) is worthy to be a sanctuary for a greater offender. This say I, because I know the vertue so; and this say I, because it may be ever so, or to say better, because it will be ever so. Read it then at your idle times, and the follies your good judgement will finde in it, blame not, but laugh at. And so, looking for no better stuffe, than as in a haberdasher's shop, glasses, or feathers, you will continue to love the writer, who doth exceedingly love you, and most most heartily prayes, you may long live to be a principall ornament to the family of the *Sidneis*.

" Your loving brother,

" PHILIP SIDNEY."

Mr.

Mr. Hayley thus speaks of this dedication in the Life of Cowper. "If we turn to an early season of our epistolary language, we may observe, that the Letter of Sir Philip Sidney to his Sister, Lady Pembroke, (prefixed as a dedication to his Arcadia) is distinguished by tender elegance, and graceful affection."

The poetry in this work has not been sufficiently known, or admired, as the following extracts will prove.

The Madrigall that was sung by Basilius.

"Why dost thou haste away,
O Titan faire, the giver of the day?
Is it to carry newes
To westerne wights, what starres in east appeare?
Or doest thou thinke that here
Is left a sunne, whose beams thy place may use?
Yet stay and well peruse
What be her gifts, that make her equal thee;
Bend all thy light to see
In earthy clothes inclos'd a heav'nly spark:
Thy running course cannot such beauties marke.
No no, thy motions be
Hast-ned from us with barre of shadow dark,
Because that thou, the author of our sight,
Disdain'st we see thee stain'd with other's light." *

The Song of Basilius, as a fairing of his Contentment.

"Get hence, foule Griefe, the canker of the minde;
Farewell Complaint, the Miser's onely pleasure;
Away vaine Cares, by which few men doe finde
Their sought-for treasure.

* P. 368. Lib. 3.

Ye

Ye helplesse Sighes, blow out your breath to nought,
Teares drowne your selves, for woe (your case is wasted)
Thought, thinke to end, too long the fruit of thought
My minde hath tasted.

But thou, sure Hope, tickle my leaping heart;
Comfort, step thou in place of wonted sadnesse,
Forefelt Desire, begin to savour part
Of comming gladnesse.

Let voice of sighes into cleare musicke run;
Yes, let your teares with gazing now be mended,
Instead of thought true Pleasure be begun,
And never ended."*

[More extracts shall probably be inserted hereafter.]

The foregoing selection from Sir P. Sidney's poetry in the Arcadia, may best be concluded with the following passage from the close of his Defence of Poesie:

"But if (fie of such a but,) you be borne so neere the dul-making cataract of Nilus, that you cannot heare the planet-like musick of poetry; if you have so earth-creeping a mind, that it cannot lift itselfe up to look to the skies of poetry, or rather by a certaine rusticall disdain, will become such a mome, as to be a Momus of poetry; then though I will not wish unto you the asses eares of Midas, nor to be driven by a poet's verses, as Bubonax was, to hang himselfe, nor to be rimed to death, as is said to be done in Ireland; yet thus much curse I must send you in the behalf of all poets, that while you live, you live in love, and never get favour, for lacking skill of a sonnet; and when you die, your memory die from the earth for want of an epitaph." I.S.C.

* P. 379.

ART.

ART. XII. *Mischief's Mysterie; or Treason's Master piece: the Powder Plot, invented by hellish malice; prevented by heavenly mercy; truly related, and from the Latin of the learned and Reverend Doctour Herring, translated and very much dilated by John Vicars.*

Underneath a wooden cut, representing King James with a crown on his head, sitting on a throne under a rich canopy, with his sceptre in one hand, and the other held out for a letter which an eagle has brought, and which Cecil is receiving, whereon are these lines.

"The gallant eagle, soaring up on high
Beares in his beake treason's discovery.
Mount, noble eagle, with thy happy prey,
And thy rich prize to th' King with speed convey."

London. Printed by L. Griffin, dwelling in the Little Olde Bayly neare the signe of the King's Head. In two parts. 16 7. *pp.* 120.

It is dedicated to Sir John Leman, Kt. Lord Mayor of London, and to Sir —— Craven, Kt. Alderman and President of Christ's Hospital, with Mr Richard Heath, Treasurer, and all the Governors. He was induced to it by three motives; 1st. being the high-topt cedars of Lebanon, chief magistrates of the famous city of London, and pious professors of Christ's verity, they should have had no small part, yea, too great and insupportable a portion, and ponderous burden of sorrow and lamentation in this unparallelled project of the powder treason; the 2d. was, that he received his education in Christ's Hospital, of which they were the

the patrons; and the third motive was, that it might be received as a small pledge of his obliged duty; and as a symbol of his service, which was and ever should be wholly at their lordship's and worship's command.

To the poem is also prefixed a poetical address by the translator, and some commendatory verses by his friends, one of which was by a Thomas Salisbury, a M.A. of Cambridge; and another by Joshua Sylvester, with a short address to Momus, or the Carping Catholick.*

There is then another wooden cut, in the middle of which is a circle containing the view of a church with two crowned heads; and round it are the heads of a bishop and several figures blowing with all their force in vain against it. Underneath which are written six verses, beginning,

"Enclos'd with clouds of ignorance and error,
Rome, Hell, and Spain do threaten England's terror."

The character of Guy Fawkes may be considered as a fair and sufficient specimen of the poem.

"————A man to mischief prompt,
Swift to shed blood, and soon with treason stain'd;
With envy stufft, and puff'd; else malecontent,
Dissembling Simon, double-diligent;
Whose name he ever changeth with his place
Of residence, like Neptune Proteus,
His name and shame equal in his disgrace;
Foster sometimes, Johnson, and Brunius,
His name not nature, habit not his heart,
He takes, forsakes, as best befits his part."

* A. Wood says, another was by Nathan Chamber of Gray's Inn, &c. Wood's Ath. II. 154. *Editor.*

Prefixed

Prefixed to the second part is another wooden cut, representing the Parliament House, with Guy Fawkes at the door with a key in one hand, and a dark lanthern in the other. Several courtiers appear discovering him; and many stars are seen in the hemisphere.

"Infernal Fawkes with demoniacke heart,
Being ready now, to act his hellish part,
Booted and spurr'd, with lanthern in his hand,
And match in's pocket, at the doore doth stand;
But wise Lord Knevet, by divine direction,
Him apprehends, and findes the Plot's detection."

There is a poetical dedication to Mr. Jay, Alderman of London, and Governor of Christ's Hospital; and at the end are several smaller poems; as a Paraphrase on the 123d Psalm; an Epigram against the Jesuits; epitaphs to the memory of Prince Henry; and some verses to the Queen with an enigmatical riddle.*

Aylesbury, 27 Oct. 1806. J.H.

ART. XIII. *Old Spanish Historians of the Discovery of the New World.*

In the Note to a former article (p. 351) I have ascribed the original of Nicholas's Translation of the Conquest of New Spain, to Bernal Diaz del Castillo: but I have since had reason to think I have committed an error.

* A. Wood says, that "Vicars afterwards making some additions to this translation, repaired to Dr. Sam. Baker, chaplain to Laud, Bishop of London, to have it licensed, but was denied for several reasons."

Vicars was a native of London; and died 1652, aged about 72. He was deemed a tolerable poet by the Puritans, but not by the Royalists, being, as they said, inspired "by ale or viler liquors." *Wood's Ath. II.* 153. EDITOR.

error. I am unacquainted with Spanish literature, but recollecting that Col. Keatinge had lately translated that historian, I consulted the extracts in the account of that work in Brit. Crit. Vol. XVII. p. 27, 151-252, and found them, though, in some respects, coincident with Nicholas, yet in others materially variant; and on referring to Robertson's America, I find a fact which induces me to attribute the work to Gomara. When Cortez was first driven out of Mexico, Robertson says, that B. Diaz states his loss of Spaniards at 870 men, whereas Gomara states them at only 450. Now Nicholas, in p. 278, has the following paragraph on the subject.

"This sorrowful night, which was the tenth of July, in An. 1520, were slain about 450 Spaniards, 4000 Indian friends, and 46 horse, yea, and (as I judge) all the prisoners, which were in his companie." I cannot resist transcribing the remainder of this account.

"If this mishap," he proceeds "had fortuned in the day-time, possible so many, and so great a number had not perished. But where it fortuned by night, the noise of the wounded was sorrowfull, and of the victors horrible and fearful. The Indians cried "Victory," calling upon their divelish and filthie gods with joy and pleasure: our men, being overcome, cursed their unfortunate lot, yea, the hower and he that brought them thither; others cried unto God for succour; others said, 'helpe, helpe, for I stande in daunger of drowning.' I know not certainly, whether mo perished in the water or the lande, hoping to save themselves by swimming and leaping over the sluces and broken places, for they say that a Spaniarde was no sooner in the water, but an Indian was upon his backe. They have

have great dexteritie and skill in swimming, so that catching any Spaniard in the water, they would take him by the one arm, and carry him whither they pleased, yea and wold unpanch him in the water. If these Indians had not occupied themselves in taking the spoyle of those that were fallen and slaine, certainly one Christian had not escaped that day. But in fine the greatest number of Spaniards, that were killed, were those that went most laden with gold plate and other jewels; and those that escaped, were they that carried least burdens, and the first that with noble courage made way to passe through the troupe of Indians."

Having entered so far upon this subject, it may not be out of place to insert Robertson's Note, concerning the authors who wrote on the Conquest of New Spain, at length.

Account of the Spanish Historians of the Conquest of Mexico, by Dr. Robertson.

"Our knowledge of the events, which happened in the Conquest of New Spain, is derived from sources of information more original and authentic than that of any transaction in the history of America. The letters of Cortes to the Emperor Charles V. are the most valuable of these, and the first in order of time. As Cortes early assumed a command independent of Velasquez, it became necessary to convey such an account of his operations to Madrid, as might procure him the approbation of his sovereign.

"The first of his dispatches has never been made public. It was sent from Vera Cruz, July 16, 1519. It must have come to the Emperor's hands, while he was

was in Germany, as he left Spain on the 22d of May in that year, in order to receive the imperial crown. I have made diligent search for a copy of this dispatch, both in Spain and in Germany, but without success. This, however, is of less consequence, as it could not contain any thing very material, being written so soon after Cortes arrived in New Spain. The second dispatch, dated Oct. 30th, 1520, was published at Seville, A.D. 1522, and the third and fourth soon after they were received. A Latin translation of them appeared in Germany, A.D. 1532. Ramusio soon after made them more generally known, by inserting them in his valuable collection. They contain a regular and minute history of the expedition, with many curious particulars concerning the policy and manners of the Mexicans. The work does honour to Cortes: the style is simple and perspicuous; but as it was manifestly his interest to represent his own actions in the fairest light, his victories are probably exaggerated, his losses diminished, and his acts of rigour and violence somewhat softened.

"The next in order is the Cronica de la Nueva Espagna, by Francisco Lopez de Gomara, published A.D. 1554. Gomara's historical merit is considerable. His mode of narration is clear, flowing, always agreeable, and sometimes elegant But he is frequently inaccurate and credulous; and as he was the domestic chaplain of Cortes after his return from New Spain, and probably composed his work at his desire, it is manifest that he labours to magnify the merit of his hero, and to conceal or extenuate such transactions as were unfavourable to his character. Of this Herrera

accuses

accuses him in one instance, Dec. II. Lib: III. c. 2. and it is not once only that this is conspicuous. He writes, however, with so much freedom concerning several measures of the Spanish Court, that the copies both of his Historia de las Indias, and of his Cronica, were called in by a decree of the council of the Indies, and they were long considered as prohibited books in Spain, though of late licence to print them has been granted. Pinelo Biblioth. 589.

"The Chronicle of Gomara induced Bernal Diaz del Castillo to compose his Historia Verdadera de la Conquista de la Nueva Espagna. He had been an adventurer in each of the expeditions to New Spain, and was the companion of Cortes in all his battles and perils. When he found that neither he himself, nor many of his fellow-soldiers were once mentioned by Gomara, but that the fame of all their exploits was ascribed to Cortes; the gallant old veteran laid hold of his pen with indignation, and composed his true history. It contains a prolix, minute, confused, narrative of all Cortes's operations, in such a rude vulgar style as might be expected from an illiterate soldier. But as he relates transactions of which he was witness, and in which he performed a considerable part, his account bears all the marks of authenticity, and is accompanied with such a pleasant naivetè, with such interesting details, with such amusing vanity, and yet so pardonable in an old soldier who had been, (as he boasts) in an hundred and nineteen battles, as renders his book one of the most singular that is to be found in any language.

"Pet. Martyr ab Angleria, in a Treatise de Insulis nuper Inventis, added to his Decades de rebus Oceanis

de novo orbe, gives some account of Cortes's expedition. But he proceeds no further than to relate what happened after his first landing. This work, which is brief and slight, seems to contain the information transmitted by Cortes in his first dispatches, embellished with several particulars communicated to the author by the officers who brought the letters from Cortes.

"But the book towards which the greater part of modern historians have had recourse for information concerning the conquest of New Spain, is, Historia de la Conquista de Mexico, per D. Antonio de Solis, first published A. D. 1684. I know no author in any language, whose literary fame has risen so far beyond his real merit. De Solis is reckoned by his countrymen one of the purest writers in the Castilian tongue; and if a foreigner may venture to give his opinion concerning a matter, of which Spaniards alone are qualified to judge, he is entitled to that praise. But though his language be correct, his taste in composition is far from being just. His periods are so much laboured, as to be often stiff, and sometimes tumid; the figures which he employs by way of ornament, are trite or improper, and his observations superficial. These blemishes, however, might easily be overlooked, if he were not defective with respect to all the great qualities of an historian. Destitute of that patient industry in research, which conducts to the knowledge of truth; a stranger to that impartiality which weighs evidence with cool attention, and ever eager to establish his favourite system of exalting the character of Cortes into that of a perfect hero, exempt from error, and adorned with every virtue, he is less solicitous to discover what is true, than to relate what might appear splendid.

When

When he attempts any critical discussion, his reasonings are fallacious, and founded upon an imperfect view of facts. Though he sometimes quotes the *dispatches* of Cortes, he seems not to have consulted them; and though he sets out with some censure on Gomara, he frequently prefers his authority, the most doubtful of any, to that of the other cotemporary historians.

"But of all the Spanish writers, Herrera furnishes the fullest and most accurate information concerning the conquest of Mexico, as well as every other transaction in America. The industry and attention with which he consulted not only the books, but the original papers and public records, which tended to throw any light upon the subject of his inquiries, were so great, and he usually judges of the evidence before him with so much impartiality and candour, that his Decades may be ranked among the most judicious and useful historical collections. If by attempting to relate the various occurrences in the New World, in a strict chronological order, the arrangement of events in his work had not been rendered so perplexed, disconnected, and obscure, that it is an unpleasant task to collect from different parts of his book, and piece together the detached shreds of a story, he might justly have been ranked among the most eminent historians of his country. He gives an account of the materials from which he composed his work, Dec. VI. Lib. III. c. 19."*

* Robertson's Hist. Amer. 4to. Vol. II. p. 445. Herrera was translated by Stephens, 6 vols. 8vo. London. 1740.

De Bure only mentions two of these works in the following words:

"*Historia de los Hechos de los Castellanos en las islas y Tierra firme del Mare Oceano en VIII. Decadas, desde el anno 1492 hasta el de 1554, por Antonio de Herrera. En Madrid, en la Emprenta Real,* 1601—1615. 8 *tom. en 4 vol. in fol.*"

"*Historia de la Conquista del Mexico de D. Antonio de Solis, en Madrid,* 1684, *in fol.*"

"*La Misma Historia de la conquista del Mexico de D. Antonio de Solis, con estampas y la vida del Autor, por Juan de Goyeneche. En Brusselas,* 1704, *in fol.*"

"Des deux Editions que nous indiquons ici de l'Histoire de la conqueste de Mexique, la premiere est la plus estimée, parcequ'on l'a croit plus correcte; mais la seconde est plus communément recherchée, attendu qu'elle joint à l'avantage d'être ornée de figures, celui d'être beaucoup mieux exécutée. On peut conclure de là, que les deux Editions doivent être rassemblées dans un Cabinet choisi."* *De Bure, Bibl. Instruct. Histoire, II.* 264.

It seems that a collection of these original Historians entitled "*Historiadores Primitivos de las Indias Occidentales, by D. And. Gonzal. Barcia,*" was published at Madrid in 3 vols. fol. 1749.

But a modern translation of one of these historians remains to be particularized, which, as it has received

* There was a French Translation "*Histoire de la Conqueste du Mexique, ou de la Nouvelle Espagne, trad. de l' Espagnol de Don Antonio de Solis, en Francois par M. Citri de la Guette. Paris,* 1691, *in 4to. fig.*" *Ibid. p.* 265

the

the high praise of an eminent poet, deserves attention. This is

"*The true History of the Conquest of Mexico, by Captain Bernal Diaz del Castillo, one of the Conquerors. Written in the year* 1568. *Translated from the original Spanish, by Maurice Keatinge, Esq.* 4*to. pp.* 514. *London.* 1800."

The Historian says he "brought his history to a conclusion in the loyal city of Guatimala, the residence of the royal Court of Audience, on Feb. 6. 1572."

It seems, from this authentic writer, as here exhibited, and indeed from other authorities, that Robertson represented the character of Montezuma in by far too unfavourable a light, while he has been too partial to that of Cortes. "The character of the Monarch," say the British Critics, "is highly amiable: frank, generous, and unsuspecting, he forms a perfect contrast with the gloomy, perfidious, sordid and cold-blooded Cortes, who is a traitor upon argument, and a murderer upon calculation. Dr. Robertson relates the seizure of the Prince; but he attributes it, with the Spanish historians, or rather the glossers over of Spanish enormities, to the news of the defeat of Juan de Esculante. The doctor had certainly read Diaz, and, to do him justice, makes good use of the old soldier on many occasions; how is it then that he did not consult him on this?"

These Critics conclude in the following words. "How it has happened that the cold, declamatory, and faithless narrative of Antonio de Solis should be naturalized in this country, while the invaluable pages of this honest veteran were only known by Dr. Robert-

son's extracts, we cannot take upon us to say. Possibly the rudeness of the style might repel the common reader; and indeed it required much knowledge of the Spanish tongue to fit the author for an English ear. This knowledge, however, the ingenious translator (Mr. Keatinge) possesses in an eminent degree; and while we warmly recommend "The true History of the Conquest of Mexico," to the notice of our readers, we cannot refuse our tribute of applause to the fidelity, spirit, dexterity, and judgment, with which so important a work has been justly made our own."*

In their last Review (Nov. 1806, p. 491) the same Critics add, that "in the energetic and glowing description of Bernal Diaz, we follow the real Conqueror of Mexico with trembling delight; we see his perils, and are animated by the prodigies of valour exhibited on every side."

Mr. Southey has also consecrated the original and his late translator, in a note to his Madoc. "The true History of the Conquest of Mexico," says he, "is indeed a delightful work, and the only account of that transaction, on which we can rely; yet because it appeared without any of those scandalous puffs which disgrace our presses, and teach our *literati* how to think, it mouldered on the shelf."†

* Brit. Crit Vol. XVII. p. 261.

† I intend hereafter, with the aid of De Bure, and the learned work of Mr. Clarke, to give an account of De Bry's invaluable collection, entitled "India Orientalis, & Occidentalis," in 7 vols. fol. of which complete sets scarcely ever occur; though Mr. White had one not long ago. A complete set has sold for 300 guineas.

ART.

ART. XIV. *Alvredvs, sive Alfredus Tragico Comadia ter exhibita in Seminario Anglorum Duaceno ab eiusdem Collegii Juuentute, Anno Domini MDCXIX. Authore Gvlielmo Drvreo Nobili Anglo Duaci, ex officina Ioannis Bogardi* 1620. 18*mo*. *pp*. 158. *With one page of errata.*

It appears from the dedication that the author (of whom I am unable to procure the slightest intelligence, and concerning whom I shall feel obliged to any intelligent correspondent who can inform me) was in 1618 with other catholicks in some place of confinement, from which, through the mediation of his patron, the count de Gondemar, he was liberated, and in gratitude to whom he writes this drama.

"DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

" S. Cuthbertus.
Aluredus Rex Anglia.
Edeluitha Regina.
Osburga mater Regis.
Eduardus filius maior Aluredi.
Adeluoldus filius minor Aluredi.
Elfreda filia maior Aluredi.
Elgina filia minor Aluredi.
Humfredus Magister Equitum,
Athelredus Dut Pedixum.
S. Neothus Eremita.
Deneuulphus senex subulcus.
Crabula vxor Deneuulphi.
Scrumbo filius Deneuulphi.
Milites. Saltatores.

Gothrunnus Res Danus.
Osbernus frater Gothrunni.
Gormo Cognatus Gothrunni.
Rollo Centurio.
Miles gloriosus.
Pimpo seruus Militis gloriosi.
Pipero. } Pueri Regii,
Titmus. }
Nuntii quatuor,
Milites."

The plot is, as may be supposed, taken from our English history. Alfred, compelled by adverse fortune, seeks refuge in an obscure island, and is entertained at the hut of a cottager. Here, after many events, he is found by his faithful generals, and after making an excursion to the camp of the enemy, in order to gain intelligence of their motions, he regains his kingdom, and his adversary being converted to Christianity becomes his ally. The comic part consists in the cowardice of the Miles gloriosus, who, like another Bobadil is ever bravest when danger is at the greatest distance; with the quarrels of the rustic Strumbo, with his mother, and their ridiculous behaviour on being introduced at the palace. The soliloquy of Strumbo on the manners of the courtiers I shall transcribe.

" Jam sum ego trium literarum homo, vel scientiarum potius.
Scilicit aulicus, miles, rusticus: sed præter rusticum
Nihil adhuc didici. Arma hæc me dicunt militem:
Sed nescio pugnare, nec scire quidem cupio.
Hæ vestes me aulicum affirmant, sed nondum perfecte didici et

Aulicos

Aulice mentiri, adulari, fœminas alloqui,
Dormire in medium diem, jurare, pejerare, ludere,
Amare, nugari, gesticulari, multum olere, simiam agere,
Superbire, nauseare, pauperibus nihil dare,
Et mille alia facere, quæ vix possum complecti memoria.
Unum hoc solum meopte ingenio scio, et hoc
Scilicet in multam noctem, atque etiam profundius
bibere.
Iturus ego jam cum matre sum, ad Regis invisendam
matrem et filiam.
Sed mallem ego quidem rusticari, quam tantas struere
ineptias,
Quantas Aulici solent."

I should have said that "Alfredus" takes up only 96 pages; it is followed by "Mors Comœdia." The Dramatis Personæ of which are,

"Chrysocangrio, senex.
Scombrio, adolescens.
Crancus, servus.
Grampogna, venefeca,
Gringo, filius veneficæ.
Frangicostonides, miles,
Mors.
Granbufo, diabolus,
Judex.
Apparatores.
Coqui.
Musici."

ARGUMENTUM.

"Avaro Mortem in famulum adoptat Patri
Scombrio, et subornat illum ut interficiat:
Spondetque certis sub conditionibus

Huic

Huic se futurum deinde deditirium.
Diabolus interea superveniens
Bona se daturum in manus promittit Patris,
Si sibi in prædam Scombris post mortem cederet.
Acceptat ille. Mox, non invento sepe,
Uterque ab illo jus, et æquum postulant.
Sed ejus una et servi illusi dolis
Uterque causa ex judicis dicto cadunt."

To this is added "De venerabili Eucharistia ab Apibus inventa, et mirabiliter servata, de qua scribit Cæsarus, lib. 9. cap. 8. Carmen Elegiacum." This contains 176 lines, and concludes the volume.

P. B.

ART. XV. *Historical Memoires of the reigns of Queen Elizabeth and King James. By Francis Osborn, Esq.* 1658. 8vo.

Also in his works, of which the seventh edition appeared in 1673, 8vo.

ART. XVI. *The Court and character of King James, written and taken by Sir A. W. being an eye and eare witnesse. Qui nescit dissimulare, nescit regnare. Published by authority. London. Printed by R. J. and are to be sold at the King's Head in the Old Baily* 1650. *Duod. pp.* 197.

Again, 1651, 8vo. "dedicated to Lady Elizabeth Sedley, to which is added 1. The Court of King Charles, continued unto these unhappy times 2. Observations, instead of a character upon this King from his childhood.

hood. 3. Certain Observations before Q. Elizabeth's death."

ART. XVII. *Aulicus Coquinariæ, or a Vindication in answer to Sir Anthony Weldon's Pamphlet, called "The Court and Character of King James," &c. London.* 1650. 8*vo.*

This is attributed to William Sanderson. For a full account of Weldon and Sanderson, and these two volumes, see "Memoirs of King James's Peers,"* p. 106, &c.

Francis Osborn was born in 1558. He was descended from the Osborns of Chicksand in Bedfordshire, now represented by General Sir George Osborn, Bart. On the breaking out of the civil wars he sided with the parliament. He died Feb. 11, 1659, aged about 70.†

ART. XVIII. *Bibliographical Catalogue. List of Authors on Gardening, &c. By the Rev. J. S. Clarke.*

Art. 1. *The Proffitable Arte of Gardening, now the third tyme set fourth: to whiche is added much necessary matter, and a number of Secrettes with the Phisick helpes belonging to eche herbe, and that easie prepared. To this annexed, two propre treatises, the one entituled The marueilous Gouernment, propertie, and benefite of the Bees, with the rare Secrets of the Honny and Waxe. And the other, The Yerely Coniectures, meete for husbandmen to knowe: Englished by Thomas Hill Londiner. Ars naturam adiuuans. Imprinted at Lon-*

* Lond. 1802, 8vo. † Biogr. Dict. XI. 348.

don,

don, in Fletestrete, neare to S. Dunstones Churche, by Thomas Marthe, 1568. *Small* 12*mo. Dedicated, To the Right Worshipful Sirre Henry Seamer Knight, Thomas Hyl wisheth all healthe and felicitye.*

Art. 2. *The Compleat Gardener's Practice, directing the exact way of Gardening in three parts, the Garden of Pleasure, Physical Garden, Kitchen Garden. How they are to be ordered for their best situation and improvement, with a variety of artificial knots for the beautifying of a garden (all engraven in copper) the choicest way for the raising, governing and maintaining of all plants cultevated in gardens now in England. Being a plain discourse how herbs, flowers, and trees, according to art and nature, may be propagated by sowing, setting, planting, replanting, pruning; also experience of alteration of sent, colour, and taste, clearly reconciling as it treateth of each herb and flower in particular. By Stephen Blake, Gardener.*

" Search the world, and there's not to be found
A book so good as this for garden ground."

London. Printed for Thomas Pierepoint, and are to be sold at the signe of the Sunne in St. Paul's Church Yard, 1664. 8*vo.*

Dedicated to the Right Worshipfull William Ovglander, Esq. one of the Honourable House of Parliament, Son and Heir to the late Sir John Ovglander, &c. the honourable example of piety, the worthy pattern of good endeavours, and great observer of the works of nature.

Art. 3. *The Gardener's Labyrinth, or a new Art of Gardening: wherein is laid down new and rare inventions, and secrets of Gardening not heretofore known For sowing, planting, and setting all manner of roots, herbs, and flowers, both for the use of the Kitchen Garden, and a Garden of Pleasure,*

Pleasure, with the right ordering of all delectable and rare flowers, and fine roots; as the like hath not been heretofore published by any. Likewise here is set forth divers knots for the beautifying of any garden for delight. Lastly, here is set down the physical benefit of each herbe, with the commodities of the waters distilled out of them, for the use and benefit of all. Collected from the best approved authors, besides forty years experience in the art of gardning. By D. M. and now newly corrected and enlarged. London. Printed by Jane Bell, and are to be sold at the east end of Christ-Church, 1652. *Small Quarto.*

Art. 4. *The Dutch Gardener: or the compleat Florist: containing the most successful method of cultivating all sorts of flowers; the planting, dressing, and pruning of all manner of fruit trees. Together with a particular account of the nursing of lemon and orange trees in Northern climates. Written in Dutch by Henry Van Oosten, the Leyden Gardener. Translated into English. The Second Edition, with great amendments. London. Printed for D. Midwinter, at the Three Crowns in St. Paul's Church Yard.* 1711. 8vo.

Art. 5. *The Practical Planter; plain and full instructions to raise all sorts of fruit-trees, that prosper in England; in that method and order, that every thing must be done in, to give all the advantage, may be, to every tree as it is rising from its seed, till it comes to its full growth, &c. and also the best directions are given for making liquors of several sorts of fruit. The Second Edition revised and enlarged in many places: together with an addition of two entire chapters of Greens and Green-houses. By the author, T. Langford, Gent. London. Printed for Richard Chiswell at the Rose and Crown in St. Paul's Church Yard,* 1696. 8vo. *Dedicated to his Honoured Master, Sir Samuel Grimston, Bart.*

The merit of this volume is confirmed by the following suffrage of Mr. Evelin.

"Mr.

and general remedies, and a large yet faithful offer or undertaking for the benefit of them that will joyn in this good and publick work. Imparted some years ago to Mr. Samuel Hartlib, and now by him re-imparted to all ingenuous Englishmen, that are willing to advance the prosperity, wealth, and plenty of their native countrey.

"Doth the ploughman plough all day to sowe? Doth he open and break the clods of his ground?

For his God doth instruct him to discretion, and doth teach him." ESAY, c. 28. v. 24, 26.

London. Printed for J. C. 1651. *Small* 4to.

(3.) *An Essay for advancement of Husbandry Learning: or propositions for the erecting a Colledge of Husbandry: and in order thereunto, for the taking in of pupills or apprentices. And also friends or fellowes of the same colledge or society. (S. Hartlib.) Small* 4to. *London. Printed by Henry Hills,* 1651.

Art. 9. *Common Good: or the Improvement of Commons, Forests, and Chases, by Inclosure. Wherein the advantage of the poor, the common plenty of all, and the increase and preservation of timber, with other things of common concernment are considered. By S. T. (Silvanus Taylor.) London. Printed for Francis Tyton, and are to be sold at his shop at the sign of the Three Daggers near the Middle Temple Gate,* 1652. *Small* 4to. *Dedicated to the Parliament of England.*

[*To be continued.*]

ART.

ART. XIX. *Supplemental List of Deaths.*

Containing names omitted, together with those, of less note, and authors of single sermons, or pamphlets, who died in the ten years immediately preceding the commencement of this work; and of whom a more particular account may be found in that very valuable treasure of biographical information, the Obituary of the Gent. Magazine, to which this List will serve as a reference.

1795.

Jan 17. John Egerton, Bookseller
Mar. 1. Mr. Nathaniel Thomas, of Fleetstreet, æt. 67
Mar. 14. Rev. Mr. Keate, of Laverton and Wells
Mar. — Mr. John Jones, Bookseller, of Canterbury, author of some fugitive pieces—of a decline in early life
——— Rev. E. P. De La Donespe, of East Farleigh, Kent, æt 68
May 10. Rev. W. Skinner, of Hereford, aged 70
May 27. B. Hancock, of Norwich
July 9. Rt. Hon. Henry Seymour Conway
——— Rogers Jortin, Esq.
July 22. Philip Mallet, of London.
July 25. Rev. Wm. Romaine, æt. 81
July 29. Dr. Adair Crawford, aged 46
Sept. 1. Francis Russell, Esq. F.R. A.S.S.
Sept. 5 Rev. Stephen Greenaway, aged 82
Dec. 22. Sir Hen. Clinton, K.B.

1796.

Jan. 27. Sam. Crumpe, of Limerick, M.D. æt. 30
Feb. 6. Stephen Addington, D.D. Dissenting Minister
Mar. 28. Richard Munn, D.D. æt. 28, at Jamaica
June 26. Rev. Charles Hawtrey, A.M. aged 67, at Bath
Aug. 11. Rev. Matthew Feilde, A.M.
Dec. 29. Charles Mellish, F.A.S.
——— Walter Bradick, of the Charter House, aged 88

1797.

April 2. Richd. Grindall, F.A.S. Surgeon, aged 80
—— 29. Mr. Whittingham, Bookseller, Lynn, aged 56
May 7. Rev. Edmd. Marshall, of Charing, Kent, æt. 74
—— 20. Dr. Nicholas Clayton, Dissenting Minister
Sept. 3. Angus Macaulay, L.L.D. at East Barnet
—— 5. Rev. John Fell, Dissenting Minister
—— 13. Tho. Milner, M.D. æt. 79
Nov. 15. Rev. Joseph Milner, of York, A.M. æt. 53
—— 27. Mr. Finney of Tufton Street, Westminster
Dec. 6. Edw. Taylor, Esq. of Steeple-Aston, Co. Ox. author of "Cursory Remarks on Tragedy and on Shakspeare," 1774
—— 15. Wm. Holland, M.D. of East Retford, Co. Nott.

1798.

Jan. 1. Timothy Neve, D.D. æt. 74
April . Rev. David Ure, Topographer

May 4. Tho. Postlethwayte, D.D.
—— 28. Dr. Dunbar, of Aberdeen, author of "Essays on the History of Mankind, in rude and uncultivated Ages," &c.
——— John Williams, LL.B. Dissenting Minister
June 18. John Ash, M.D. F.R. A.S.S.
Sept. 2. Rev. Sam. Johnson, of Shrewsbury, aged 59
—— 5. D. Turner, A.M. Dissenting Minister, aged 89

1799.

Feb. 1. Tho. Bates Rous, Esq.
—— 10. Charles Morton, M.D. aged 83
——— Wm. Carter, M.D. of Canterbury, aged 88
Mar. 16. Wm. Gould, D.D. Rector of Stamford Rivers, Essex, aged 80
—— 18. John Strange, F.R. A.S.S.
April 7. Rev. Wm. Clements, of Sion College, aged 88
May 26. James Burnet, Lord Monboddo, æt. 85
July 5. Edward Nairne of Sandwich, Attorney, author of "Poems," 1796, &c.
—— 6. Willey Reveley, Architect, Editor of the 3d Vol. of Stuart's Antiquities, 1795
July 2. Rev. Tho. Morgan, of Morley, Yorkshire, Dissenting Minister, æt. 80
——— Rev. Edw. Holmes, A.M. of Scorton, Yorkshire
—— 12. Rev. Philip Pyle, aged 75
Aug. 4. James, Earl of Charlemont, æt. 71
—— 11. Capt. Skinner, at Pimlico
—— 26. James Sheridan, Barrister at Law
——— Alexander Johnson, M.D. aged 83

Oct. 22. Wm. Bingley, Printer, aged 61
Nov. 11. Capt. Joseph Mead, R.N. æt. 92
——— Sir John W. De La Pole, Bart.
Dec. 17. Rev. Tho. Hayter, of K. Coll. Cam. aged 53

1800.

Jan. 7. Rev. Sam. Cooper, æt. 61, at Great Yarmouth
—— 15. Rev. Tho. Bowen, of Fulham
Mar. 17. Rev. John Norbury, D. D. Fellow of Eton College
—— 20. Daniel Lysons, M.D. æt. 74
June 5. Sir Francis Buller, Bart. Judge C.P. æt. 55
——— Rev. Rob. Miln, of Carlisle, Dissenting Minister
—— 20. Wm. Cruikshank, Surgeon, aged 55
—— 26. Rev. John Wheeldon, A.M. aged 65
July 30. Rt. Hon. Frederick Montague
——— A. Geo. Allan, Esq. F.A.S. of Darlington
——— Rev. Dr. Walter Anderson, Rector of Chirnside, in Scotland, author of the History of France, 1769, 1782, 5 vols. 4to. aged
Sept. 1. Dowager Lady Walsingham
——— Rev. Richard Jones, Dissenting Minister at Greenwich
—— 28. Wm. Stevens, D.D. of Snoring, Norf. æt. 69
Oct. 4. Rev. John Spier, Rector of Creek, Co. Northampton, aged 86
—— 11. Rev. Geo. Bingham, B.D. of Pimpern, Dorsetshire, aged
Nov. 4. Mrs. Berkeley, widow of Geo. Berkeley, D.D. Prebendary of Canterbury, aged 66

Nov.

Nov. 7. Mrs. Anne Francis, of Edgefield, Norf. author of a poetical translation of the Song of Solomon, &c.

—— 22. Rev Chas. Bartholomew, of Shalford, Surry, aged 81

Nov. 28. Matthew Young, D.D. Bishop of Clonfert, æt. 50

Dec. 24. Rev. Newcome Cappe, aged 68

—— 31. Rev. Gibbons Bagnall, æt. 82

——— John Balmanno, Barrister at Law, at Vienna

——— Barry, Earl of Farnham

1801.

Jan. 3. Edw. Earl of Aldborough

—— 15. Mr. Isaac Wood, of Shrewsbury

Mar. 9. John Holliday, F.R.S. Barrister, aged 71

—— 21. John Holt, of Walton, Lancashire, aged 59

——— James Bell, M.D. in Jamaica

May . J. Price, Topographer, at Worcester

—— 16. Andrew Stuart, Esq. M.P. author of the "Letters to Lord Mansfield," "Genealogical History of the Stuarts," &c.

June 4. Hen. Blackstone, Barrister

—— 17. Jos. Grant, Special Pleader

—— 21. John Joseph Powell, Barrister

July 24. Joseph Warner, F.R.S. Surgeon, aged 85

—— 28. Rev. Tho. Langley, Topographer, aged 32

—— 31. John Williamson, author of "The Advice to the Officers of Great Britain," &c. æt. 44

Aug. 12. Thos. Hastings, Pamphleteer, near 60

Sept. 13. Wm. Spavins, who published his own Life, at Louth

Nov.

Nov. 26. Rev. Stephen Barrett, aged 83, Translator of Ovid's Epistles, &c.

1802.

——— Dr. Mayo, Divine
——— A. Lumisden, Esq.
Jan. 15. Tho. Caldecott, M.D. aged 63
—— 28. John Earl of Clare in Ireland, Lord Chancr.
—— 30. John Wallis, M.D. aged 62
Feb. 7. Mr Sole, Botanist, æt. 64
—— 10. John Fountayne, D.D. Dean of York, aged 88
April 17. Henry Visct. Palmerstone
—— 28. James Johnstone of Worcester, M.D.
June 4. Lewis Bagot, D.D. Bp. of St. Asaph
—— 11. Geo. Wm. Rous, Barrister
—— 9. Donald Munro, M.D. aged 75
July 24. Rev. Rob. Edw. Garnham, of Bury, æt. 50
Aug. 25. Geo. Griffin Stone-street, æt. 57
Oct. 6. Tho. Knowles, D. D aged 78
——— Wm. Patteson, Quaker, at Canterbury, æt. 76
—— 19. Sam. Ancell, at Dublin, author of "A Journal of the Blockade and Siege of Gibraltar from 1779 to 1783."
—— 30. Rev. Charles Wildbore, Mathematician
——— J. Hollingshead, of Chorley, Esq. æt. 85

1803.

Jan. 1. Philip Champion Crespigny, Esq.
——— Gilbert Thompson, M.D. aged 76

Jan.

Jan. 12. John Erskine, of Edinburgh, D D.
——— Cæsar Mussolini, Italian Master
—— 31. Rev. Hen. Bright of Bicton, Co. Dev. æt. 80
Feb. 28. Sam Bentley, of Uttoxeter, aged 83
May 17. Rob. Pool Finch, D.D.
June 20. Edw. Ironside, Esq. of Twickenham
July 1. Rev. Jas. Glazebrook, of Belton, Co. Leic.
—— 7. Rev. Wm. Collier, formerly of Trin. Coll. Cam. poet, æt. 61
—— 9. John Philips, Barrister
—— 20. Rev. Walter Kerrich, of Salisbury
——— Tho. Hussey, D.D. titular Bp. of Waterford
Aug. 1. Wm. Woodfall, æt. 58
—— 25. Tate Wilkinson, of York
Sept. 20. Nicholas Gay, Esq. F.R.S.
Oct. 17. Rev. John Prior, of Ashby de La Zouch, æt. 75.
Nov. 4. Rev. Richd. De Courcy, of Shrewsbury, æt. 60

1804.

Jan. 12. Rev. John Cole Gallaway, of Hinkley, æt. 67
Feb. 17. Mr. John Girvin, at Edinburgh, æt. 70
Mar. 17. James Hare, M.P.
May 12. Rev. John Bruckner, of Norwich
June . John Anderson, of Margate, M.D.
July 2. Rev. Edward Ashburner, aged 67
Aug. 22. Rev. Timothy Kenrick, Dissenting Minister. aged 46
Sept. 16. Rev. Wm. Tindal, F.A.S. Antiquary
Oct. 6. Rev. Jos. Lathbury, of Suffolk, aged 84

Oct.

Oct. 20. Rev. Geo. Andrew Thomas, of Deptford, æt. 38

—— 29. John Lord Chedworth

Dec. 19. Rev. Jos. Mills, of Cowbit, Co. Linc. æt. 72

—— 26. Rev. Rob. Burd Gabriel, D D.

Art. XX. *Literary Obituary.*

Oct. 10. Rev. Robert Anthony Bromley, B. D. of Hertford Street, Fitzroy Square, London, aged 71.

Oct. 19. At Telford, near Farnham, Surry, the celebrated poetess, Mrs. Charlotte Smith, of whom a full memoir will hereafter be given.

Oct. 19. At St. John's Coll. Cam. Henry Kirke White, poet, aged 21.

Nov. 10. Sir Wm. Forbes, Bart. biographer. Of both whom also future accounts will be inserted in this work.

Oct. 20. Mr. Richard Weston, of Leicester, æt. 74, author of several botanical works, &c.

Dec. 19, 1806.

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